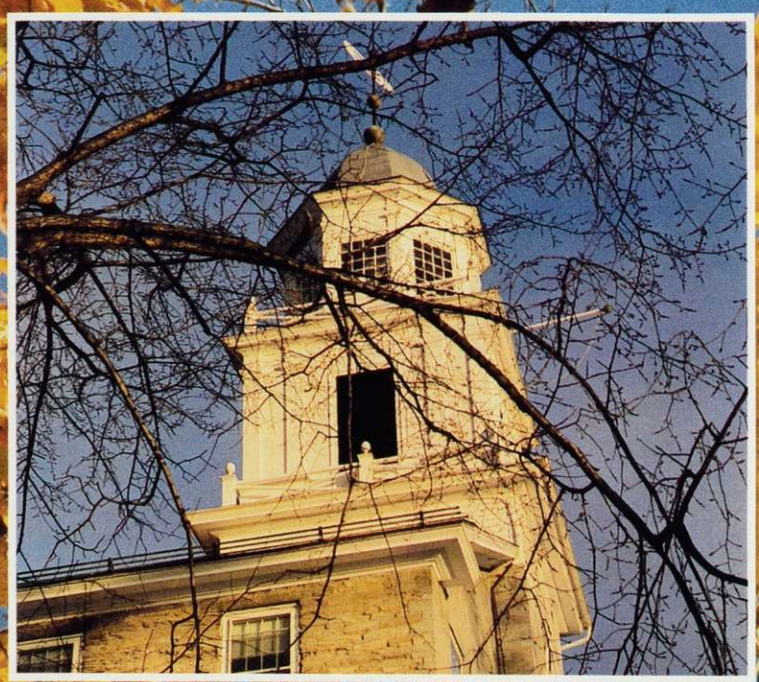
KALEIDOSCOPE

1988

Archives
S9
.2
c.1

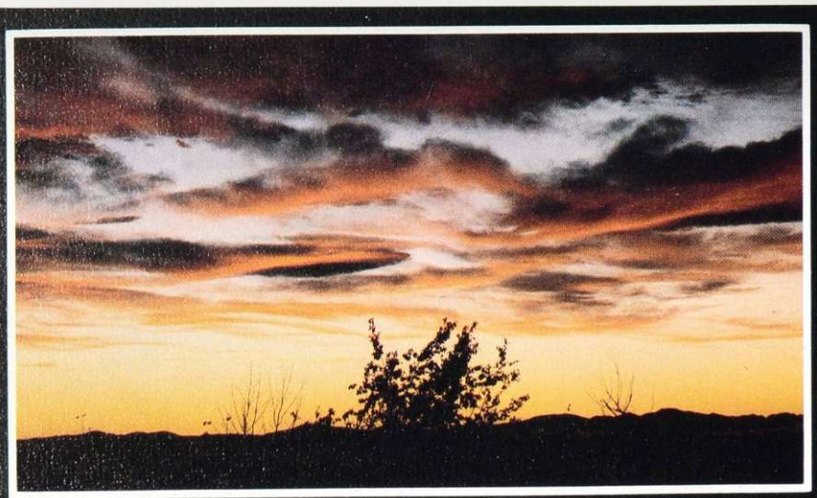


KALEIDOSCOPE 1988

Middlebury College
Middlebury, Vermont
Volume XCII

KALEIDOSCOPE 1987-1988

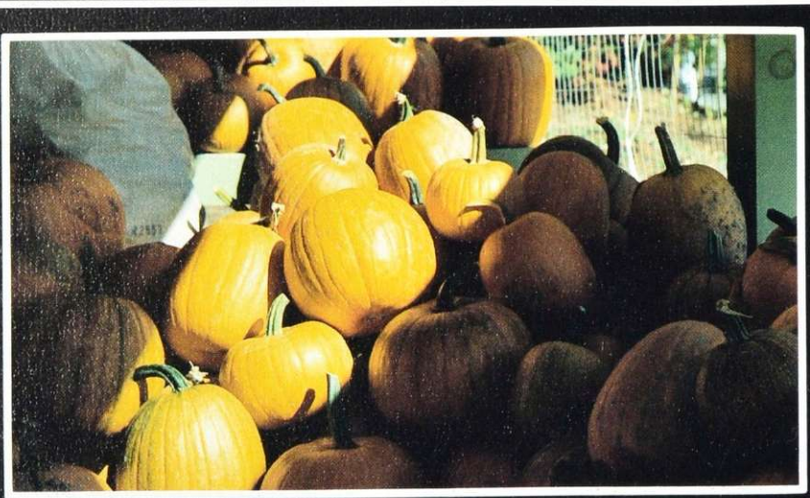
Editor-in-Chief	Deb Groves	*Managing Editor*	Kim Hoeft
Layout Editor	John Knab	*Sports Editor*	Jill Curtis
Seniors Editor	Sarah Thompson	*Copy Editor*	Jen Prior
Photography Ed.	Marla Henken	*Business Manager*	Vic Preston
Marketing	Suzi Parker	*Copy Editor*	Beckett Stokes



DEDICATION

It is with great pride that the 1988 Kaleidoscope staff honors two women whose services and dedication will long provoke the gratitude of the College community. Thus, to Mrs. Jacqueline Flickinger and Dean Erica Wonnacott we offer our thanks.

P. 18



AUTUMN

**" . . . There is always rain and a gale,
and one or two
bluebird days just to break the heart."
—S. Lea; "Fall"**

P. 20

WINTER

**"I'm for it, as the last leaves shred
or powder on the walks, as sparrows find
the driest footing, and November rains
grow hard as salt sprayed over roads."
-J. Parini, "The Function of Winter"**

P. 50

SPRING

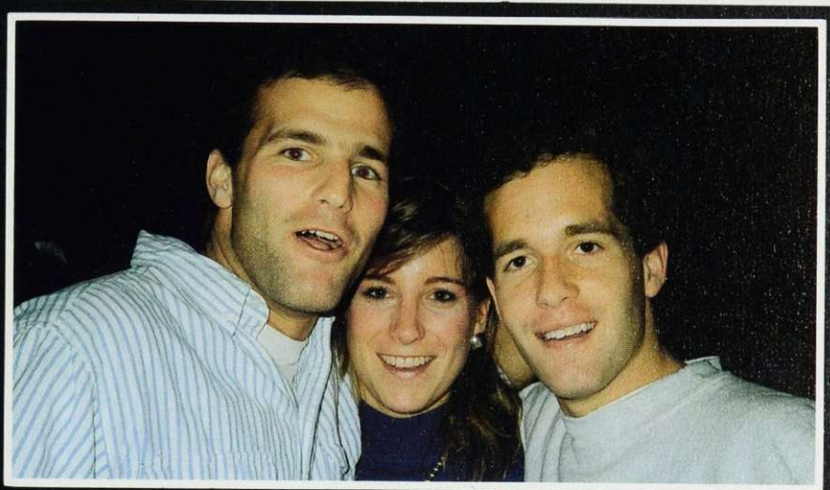
P. 102

"When April rains release the frozen roots,
Swelling the soil beneath the suck of boots,
And dewy crocuses and daffodils
Spill out their colors . . . "
—R. Pack; *Clayfeld Rejoices, Clayfeld Laments*

SENIORS

P. 134

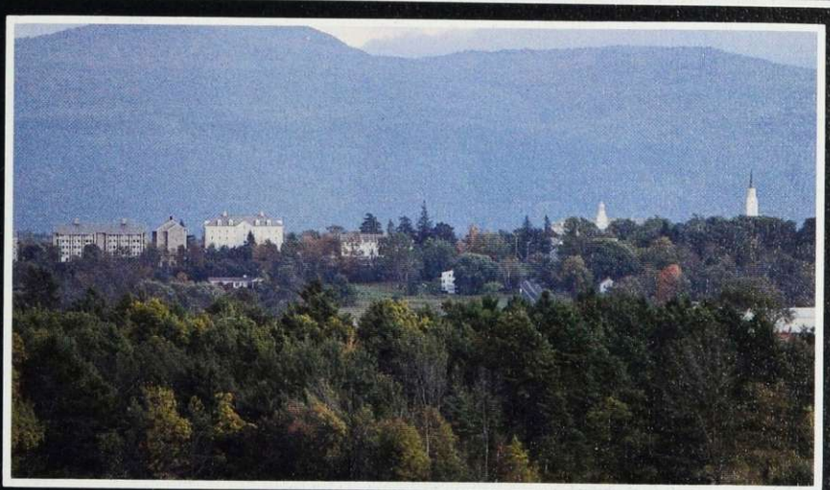
"Aah, Senior Year. Graduation . . . no more random numbers . . . living in Forest . . . Comprehensive Exams . . . thesis . . . resumes . . . CC+P . . . Job Hunting . . . Aagh! Senior Year."
—Vicki Wright '88



THE COLLEGE

P. 240

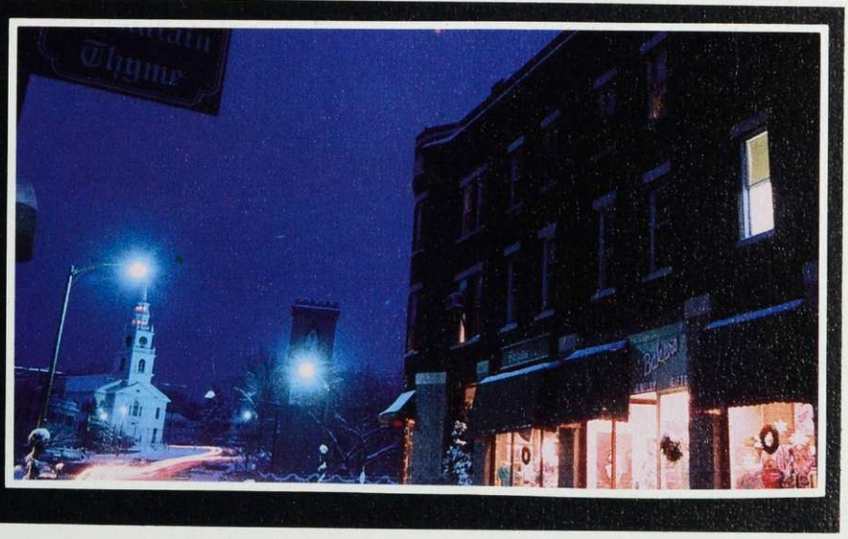
"Accordingly, the College seeks students willing to yield the full measure of their capacity. In academic study or athletics, in the arts, in the pursuit of leadership and social service, Middlebury wants those who will give freely of themselves."
—'87/'88 Course Catalog

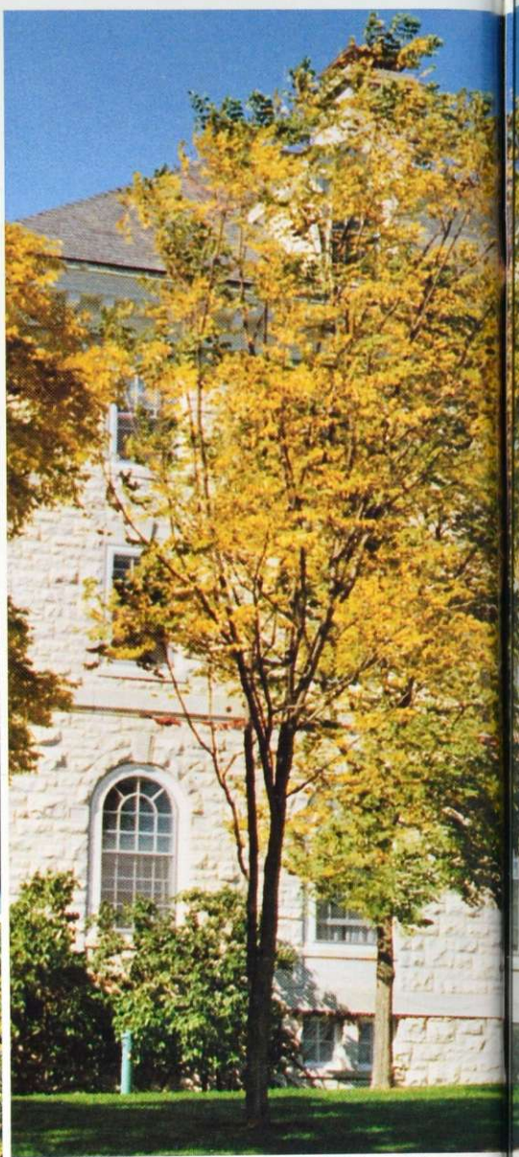


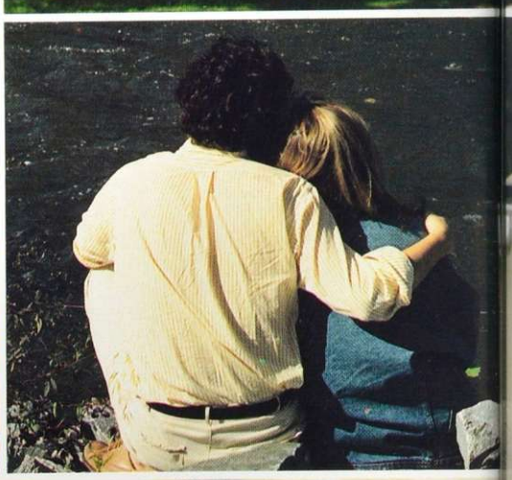
ADVERTISEMENTS

P. 300

"Nor is Middlebury a college town in a strict sense. Middlebury, as the shire town of Addison County, has a life of its own centered on farming, light manufacturing, tourism and professional interests . . . To be located in a real town with its own integral life we count as a special advantage." —'87/'88 Midd. brochure







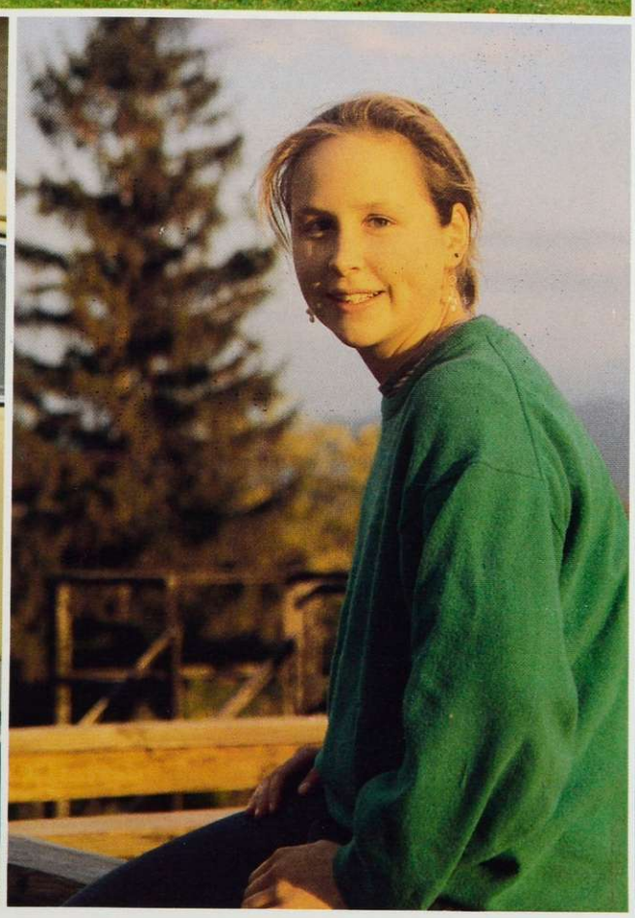
INSTRUCTIONS:

View the World through an Optical Kaleidoscope:

It does not contain colored fragments to make its patterns but focuses outside objects through its lens and transforms them into kaleidoscopic images. The pattern variety is therefore inexhaustable.

Creating quickly changing images can delight and surprise. Even the most ordinary objects can produce really amazing patterns.

—Ray Bradley designs



There are things that I will remember about Middlebury long after I have left the campus. Of course I will never forget the incredible surroundings, in which each season offered something unqiue and beautiful. I remember how field hockey practices would stop mid-motion for "mountain appreciation moments." However, the most important aspect of Middlebury is the people I have encountered here. Between field hockey, working in the training room, being a J.C., and just meeting people around campus, I have met a diversified and interesting realm of individuals. They have given me the courage to try new things, the support to see those things through, and the confidence to believe that I can do them well. For that reason, and because of those people, Middlebury College has been the place where I have grown and learned to let myself grow. Thanks.

—Pam Lawson

CHEERS!

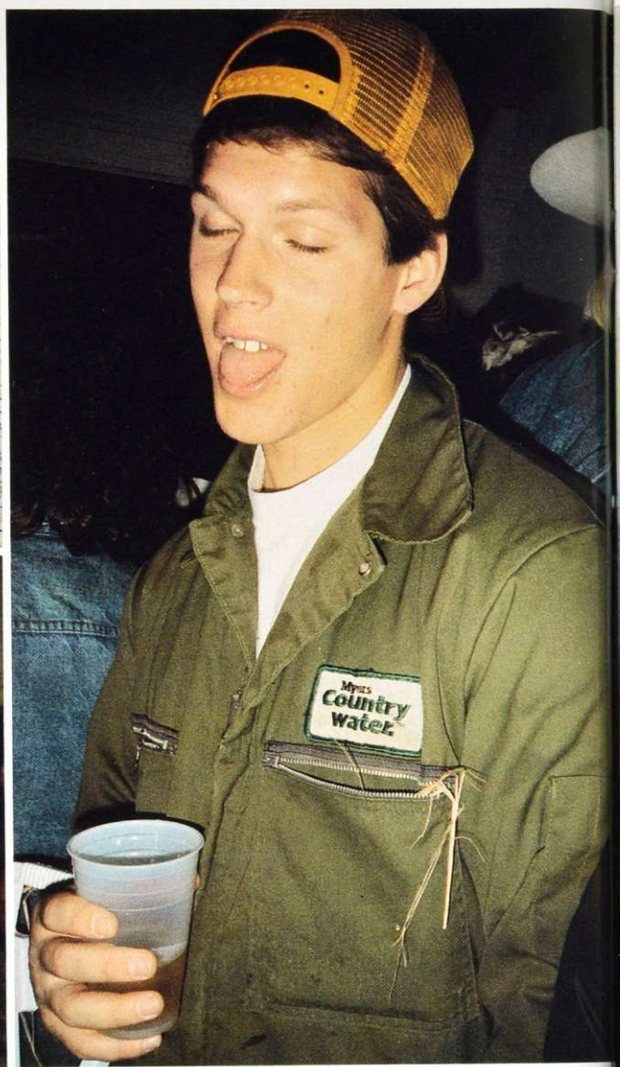
The party is still alive and well at Middlebury. Whether it's a semi-formal, cheese-and-crackers affair in Pearson's Lounge or an unregistered half-keg tucked secretly behind a couch in Milliken, Midd parties have always offered an avid socialite the opportunity to blow off some hard-earned steam.

Really, how much can have changed if the frats are still in their proper place? If it's still of top importance to be seen with "the right people"? If you're paying $4 "just to be seen" at the Chateau Halloween Party? Or if you're still participating in the fine art of scamming, some well-deserved shmoozing at Chi Psi? Yes, we've always been festive here at Midd, the party's just our outlet, our chance to let fly those primitive urges held so tenuously at bay during the week. We'll find any reason for a party: beginning of finals week, the end of midterms, first Sunday in March, just because it's Thursday and tomorrow's Friday, "because it may rain tomorrow."

Then the frats have their say in the matter: who'll ever forget their first Zeta Psi Casino Night, DU Toga Party, Chi Psi Beach Party, DKE Black and White, or late night kegs at SigEp and KDR?

Without a doubt, they did it 30 years ago, and God knows they're still doing it today: THE PARTY MUST GO ON!!!

—Eric Winick



Every man has got to have a party doll
To be with him when he's feelin' wild
To be in love and true and fair
To run her fingers through his hair.

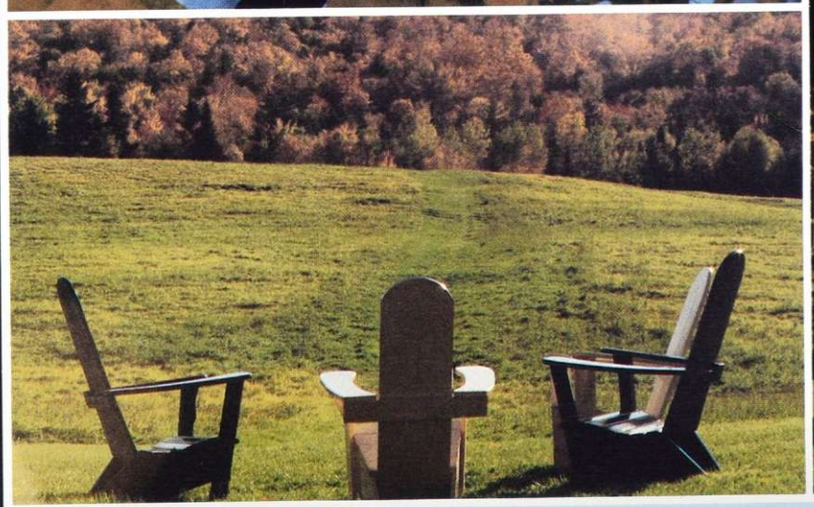
-Buddy Knox
"Party Doll"

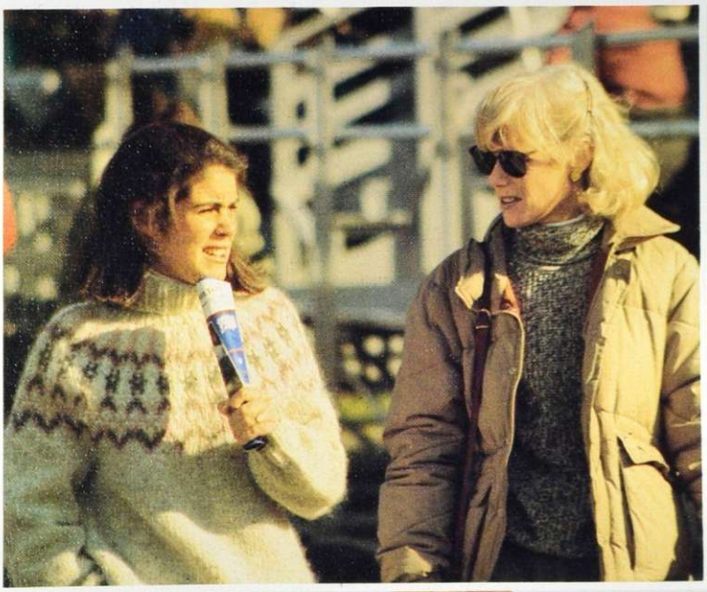
BUSCH, INC.
BUSCH

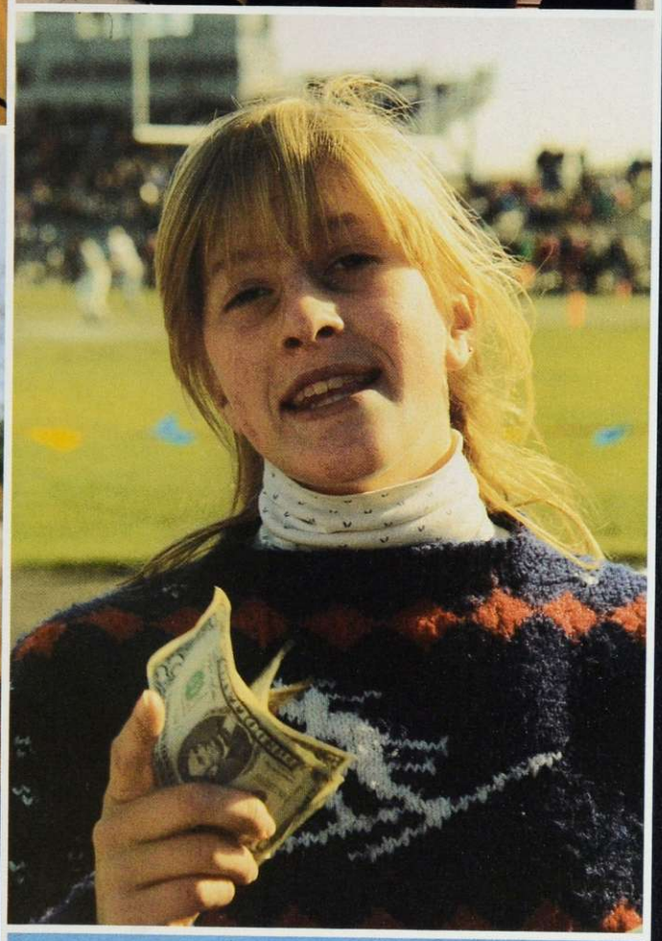
BREADLOAF: THE OTHER CAMPUS

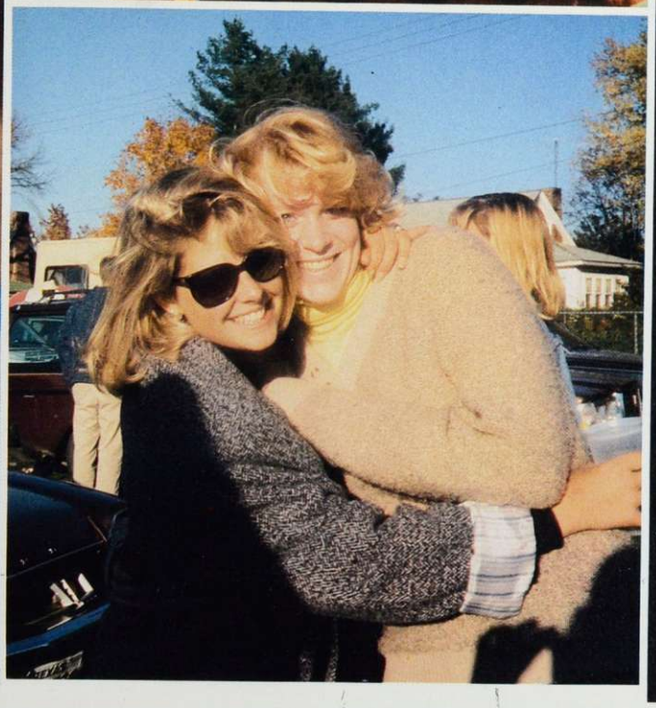
The Bread Loaf School of English was originally an inn on the Old Stagecoach Road over the Green Mountains. The Bread Loaf Inn was born out of a fishing/hunting trip of Joseph Battell's. He fell in love with the area around Ripton George, and so, being a man from a family deeply seeped in philanthropy (and money), he bought the farmhouse where he was staying and the surrounding properties. The inn developed from the frequent visits of Battell's friends to the property, and being ever the businessman he decided that they should be paying guests.

When he died in 1915, Battell left Middlebury College several items including this property. The College attempted to continue the run the inn, but after 4 years the idea emerged to move the summer programs that were conducted in English, literature, writing, music, theatre, etc. to the inn. In August 1919, the College's Board of Trustees agreed and the Bread Loaf School of English was established. Since that time, six directors, inumerable students, faculty, and traditions have come and gone. Among these traditions have been the confrontations of the French and English Schools on Bastille Day during the 1920's; Robert Frost night, the evening the poet would give his yearly talk to students; and the Eleven O'Clock rule, which forbade the discussion of the Civil War before eleven p.m. Today Bread Loaf offers threee Master degreee programs, the Writer's Conference, and a program in theatre, among other opportunities. In the winter, the campus serves as a base for a cross-country skiing school and area run by the College.









LOVE SONG OF J. ALFRED COLLEGE STUDENT

(Regrettably, we were unable to print this work in its entirety)

WHO'S PLAYING?

No! I am not Ophelia, nor was meant to be;
Am a lady in waiting, one who will do
To lend a high voice, start a scene or two,
Bring missives to my lady, brush her hair;
Conservative, glad to be of use,
Superstitious, gossiping, and meticulous;
Full of old wive's tales, but a bit obtuse;
At times, indeed, almost ridiculous—
Almost, at times, not there.

Tapered pants are old . . . they are old . . .
I shall wear the bottoms of my trousers rolled.

Shall I part my hair to the side? Do I dare to eat dessert?
I shall wear denim trousers and a flannel shirt.
I have seen the football players flirt.

I do not think that they will flirt with me.

I have seen them running on the field.
They wear the whites, or do they wear the blues?
I cannot tell, did we win or lose?

We have lingered too long in the stands
Observing the games, hearing what crowds say
Till the Wave goes up and carries us away.

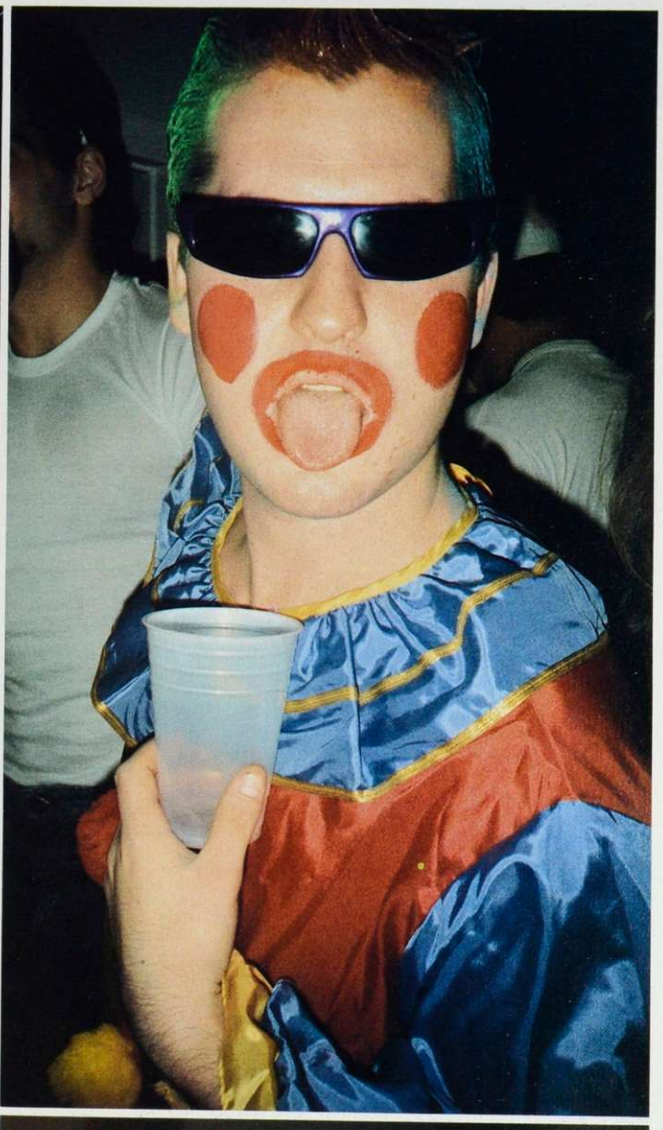
—Susan Spilecki

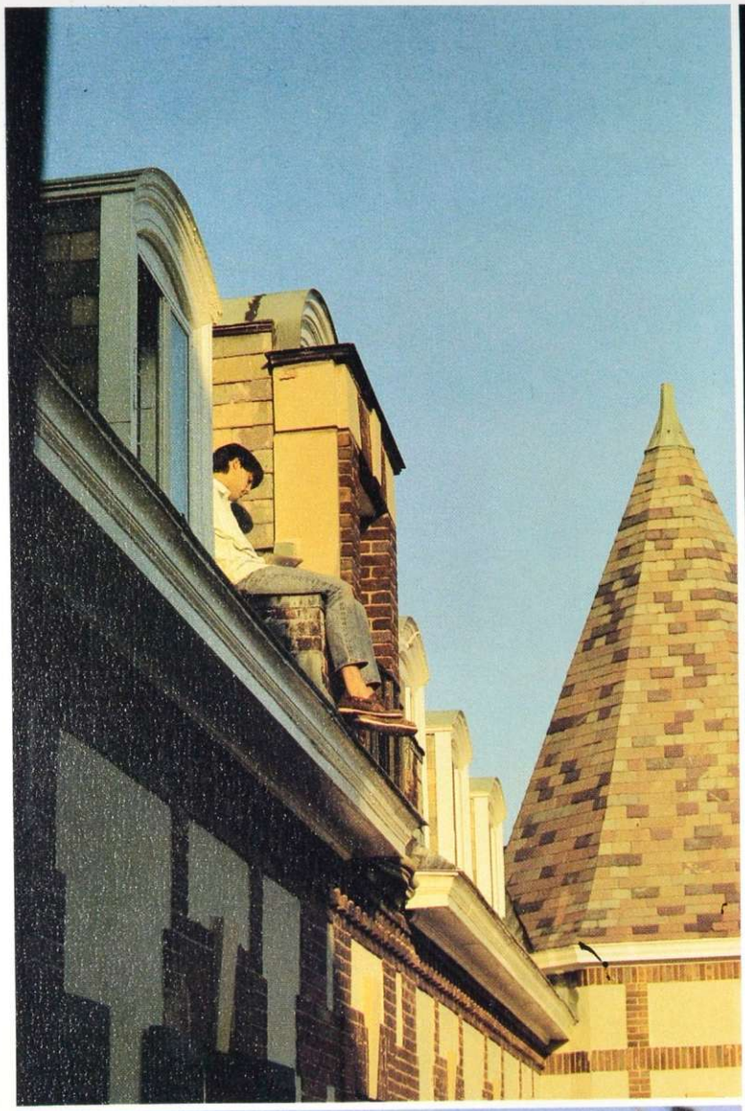
(with great thanks and greater apologies to T.S. Eliot)

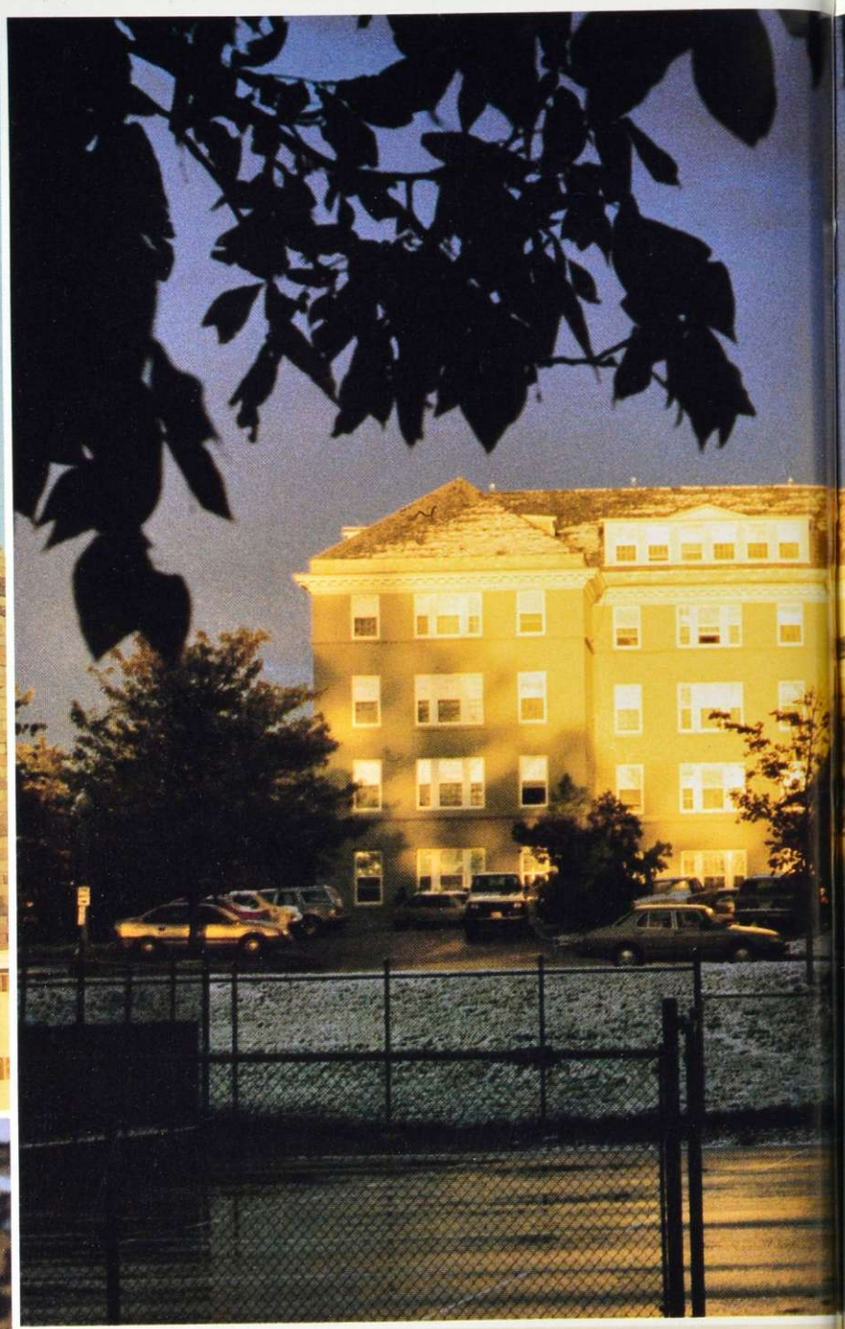
Halloween at Middlebury this year did not fail to bring all of the usual and unusual spooks and haunts out of the wood work. Restless spirits of all types found ample opportunity to rattle their chains all over campus. The Community Friends threw a party for Campus Big Brothers and Sisters and their little friends at Chi Psi. Smaller trick-or-treaters also found goodies in selected dorms. Older spooks showed up in full force at the frats, and of course at the infamous Chateau Bash which sold out again this year. And Jamie Lee Curtis wowed 'em at Dana in a showing of (appropriately) "Halloween".

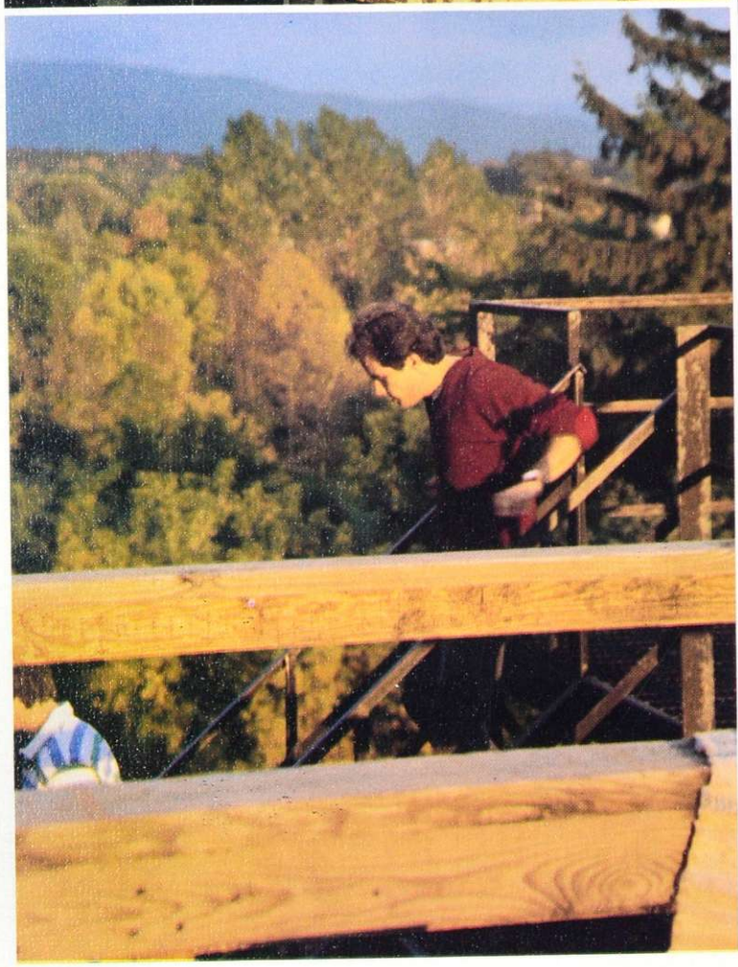
The week-end also brought a spirit of a more benevolent kind to the campus. Reggae master Jimmy Cliff made a stop here on the eve of All Haunts' Night. Students and faculty alike were entertained and enthralled by his classic reggae. In an interview with Karen Benfield, Cliff claimed, "I'm not a politician. I am a musician with a mission." Benfield chatted with Cliff prior to his sold-out concert at Middlebury and "found him to be a sincere and engaging man who articulated a refreshing optimism which is manifest in his music: 'We All Are One,' 'You Can Get It If You Really Want,' and 'It's Time,' a song he dedicated to freedom fighters in South Africa." That explains why the spirits were so uplifted . . . .

GETTING INTO THE SPIRIT . . .

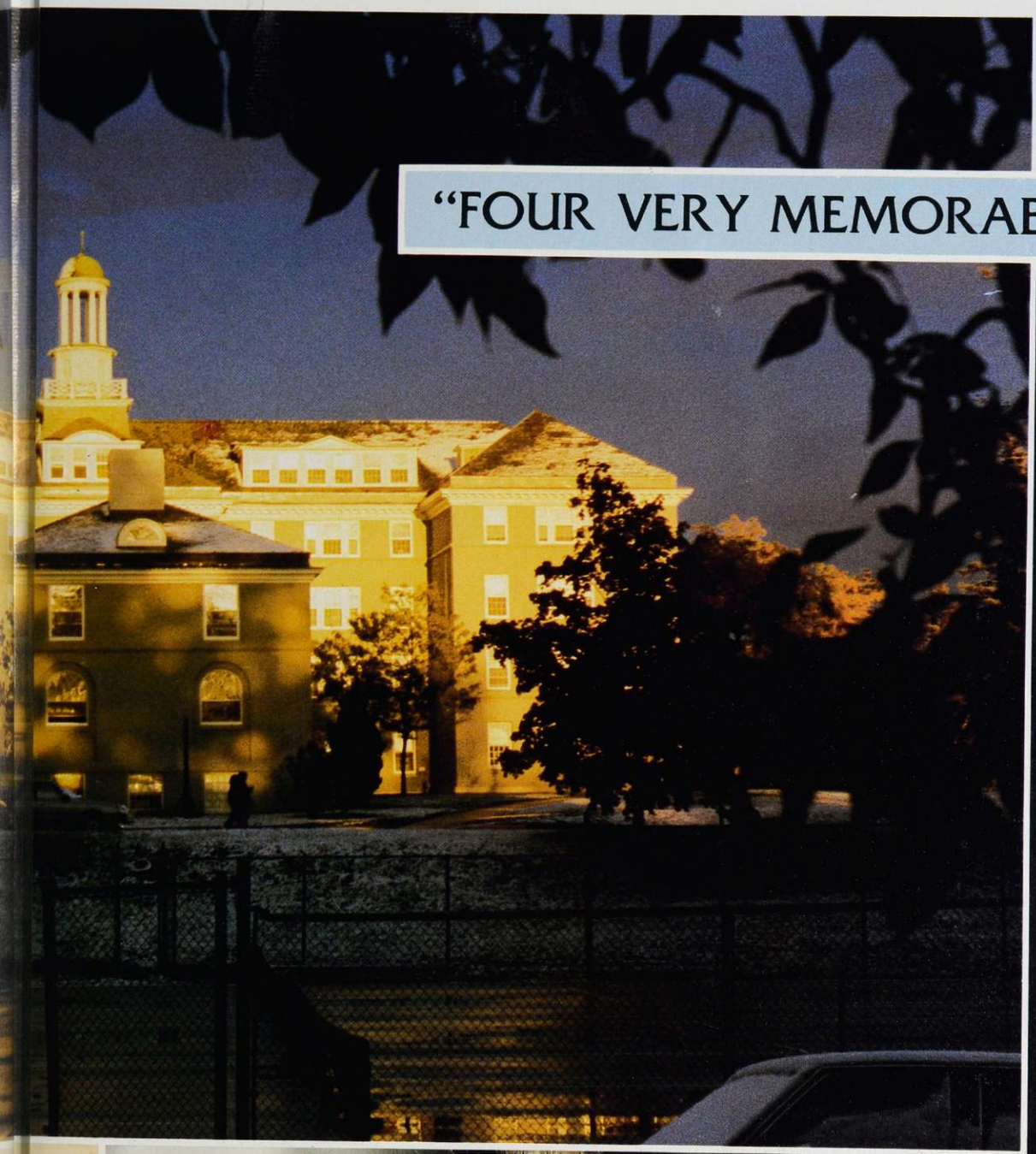








"FOUR VERY MEMORABLE YEARS"



Looking back to our stay at Middlebury College, I believe all of us think of it as four very separate years. Who can forget the changes we faced as incoming freshmen? As we moved in, we discovered the joys of all freshman dorms, assigned roommates and class registration. And who can forget the New Faces Book, and FADC at the Rosebud? As we chose our major, we said goodbye to freshman year . . .

And hello New Dorms, and living with upperclassmen. It was hello Brews, goodbye Alibi, and a fond farewell to the Rosebud. Many of us said goodbye freshman fifteen, hello sophomore slump. And some of us said goodbye old major, hello new major. But at the end of the year we said our biggest goodbye—to our sophomore friends who would soon be juniors abroad.

Junior year was a different kind of year, regardless of whether we remained on campus or not. Many felt the crunch of larger phone bills, due to overseas calls. A few of us did the JC thing, and as the year slipped quietly by for those at MIDD, we began to get serious in preparation for Senior Year.

Aah, Senior Year. Graduation . . . no more random numbers . . . living in Forest . . . Comprehensive Exams . . . thesis . . . resumes . . . CC+P . . . Job Hunting . . . Aagh! Senior Year.

With the pressures of Senior Year behind us, we can all look back to four very memorable years spent at this "small, liberal arts college in Vermont."

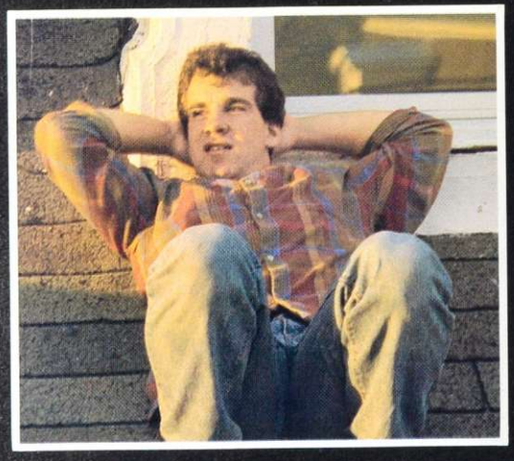
. . . Vicki Wright '88

The Top Ten Biggest Lies At Middlebury College

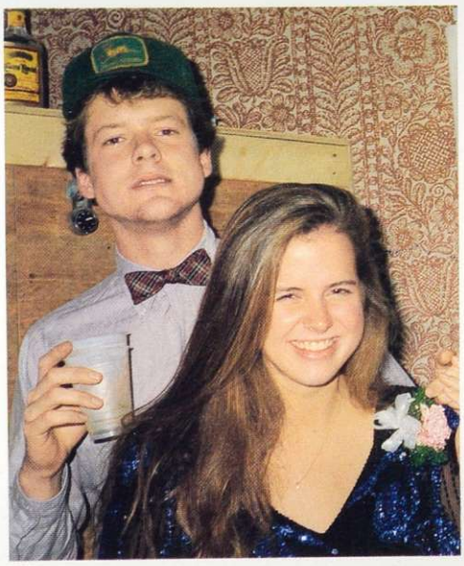
1. I was accepted at Dartmouth and Williams.

2. It's in Connecticut.

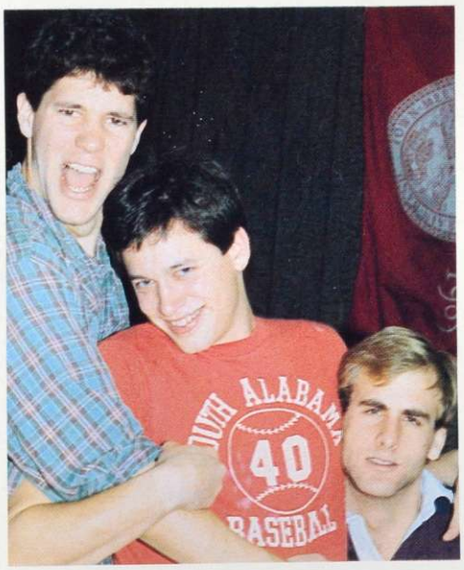
3. I came here for the languages, not the skiing.



4. I really studied for the test.

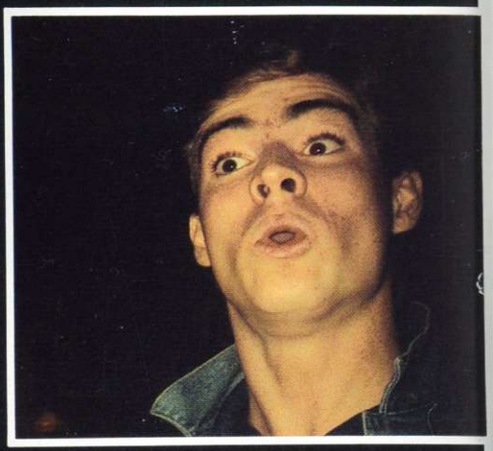


5. Really, all we did was talk . . .

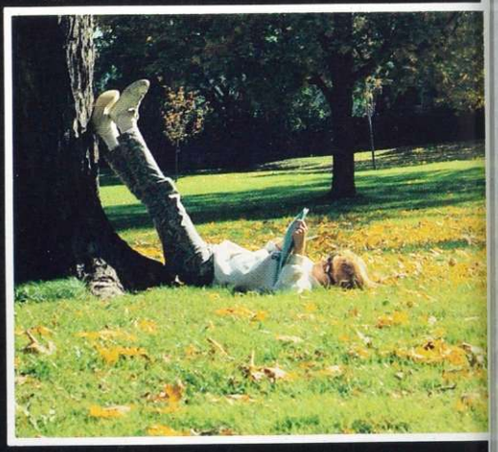


6. I only had one beer.

7. I want to take a hard Winter Term course.

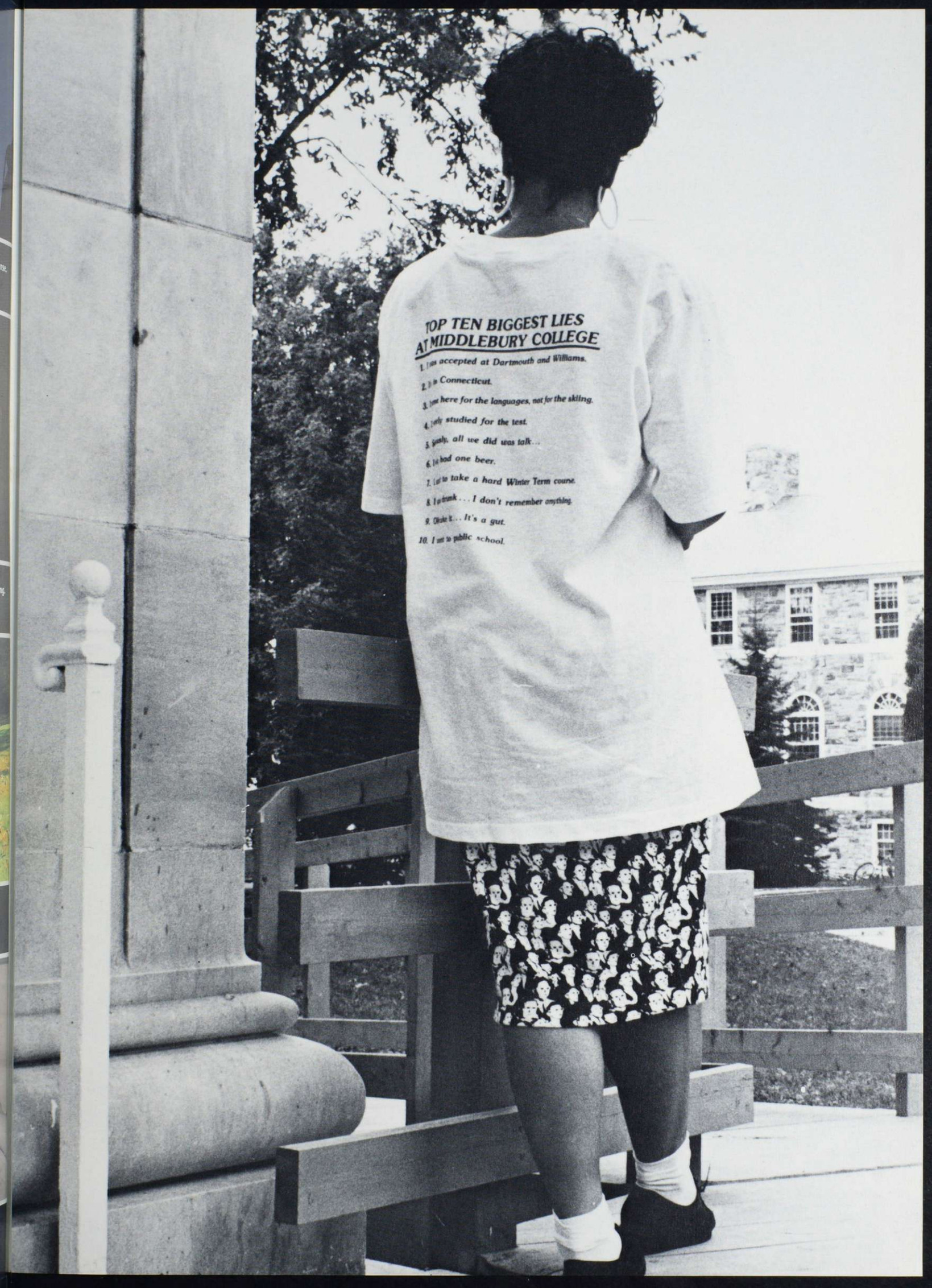


8. I was drunk . . . I don't remember anything.



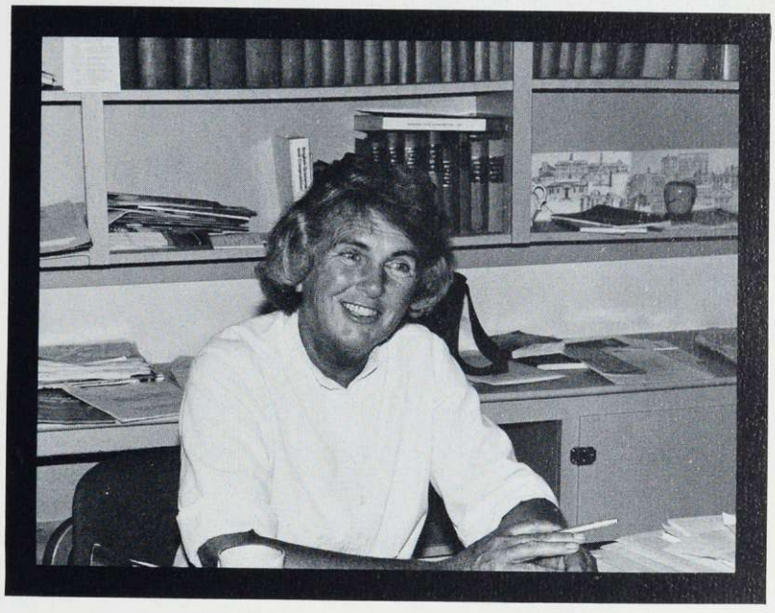
9. Oh, take it . . . it's a gut.

10. I went to public school.


TOP TEN BIGGEST LIES
AT MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE
1. I was accepted at Dartmouth and Williams.
2. I'm Connecticut.
3. I came here for the languages, not for the skiing.
4. I only studied for the test.
5. Gosh, all we did was talk...
6. I've had one beer.
7. I'm going to take a hard Winter Term course.
8. I'm drunk... I don't remember anything.
9. Chicks it... It's a gut.
10. I went to public school.

We Thank You

With great respect and appreciation we dedicate this edition of Kaleidoscope to Erica Wonnacott and Jackie Flickinger, whose wisdom, patience, and friendship have enriched the student experience at Middlebury College for over twenty years. We have all benefitted from your selfless devotion to the students of Middlebury. You have helped us to learn, to grow, and to gain confidence in ourselves and our capabilities. For this we thank you.



"Her (Erica's) whole management strategy is to see as many kids as she can."

-Karl Lindholm

"Jackie's imagination, her skill at identifying the possibilities and pitfalls of student projects, her outstanding ability to organize, and above all, her good solid common sense have served the college well for the past twenty-one years."

-Olin Robison

"Erica is the most human dean there could ever be."

-Current students and alumni

"Her care and commitment is unequalled. Erica Wonnacott has created an environment that Middlebury wishes to impose for years to come."

-Steven Rockefeller

"Erica Wonnacott was the right person at the right time in the right place. Through it all she has kept her sense of humor, poise, and dignity."

-Charlie Scott

"Outside the classroom ninety percent of what goes on here is student activities. Mrs. Flickinger knows how to do things, and how to do them well. Once you understand that, she can help you work through projects and events. It's going to be sad to see her go. I can't imagine how things will be next year."

-Chris Cahill '88

"Erica finds something nice about everyone. She nurtures them, and they are both better people for it."

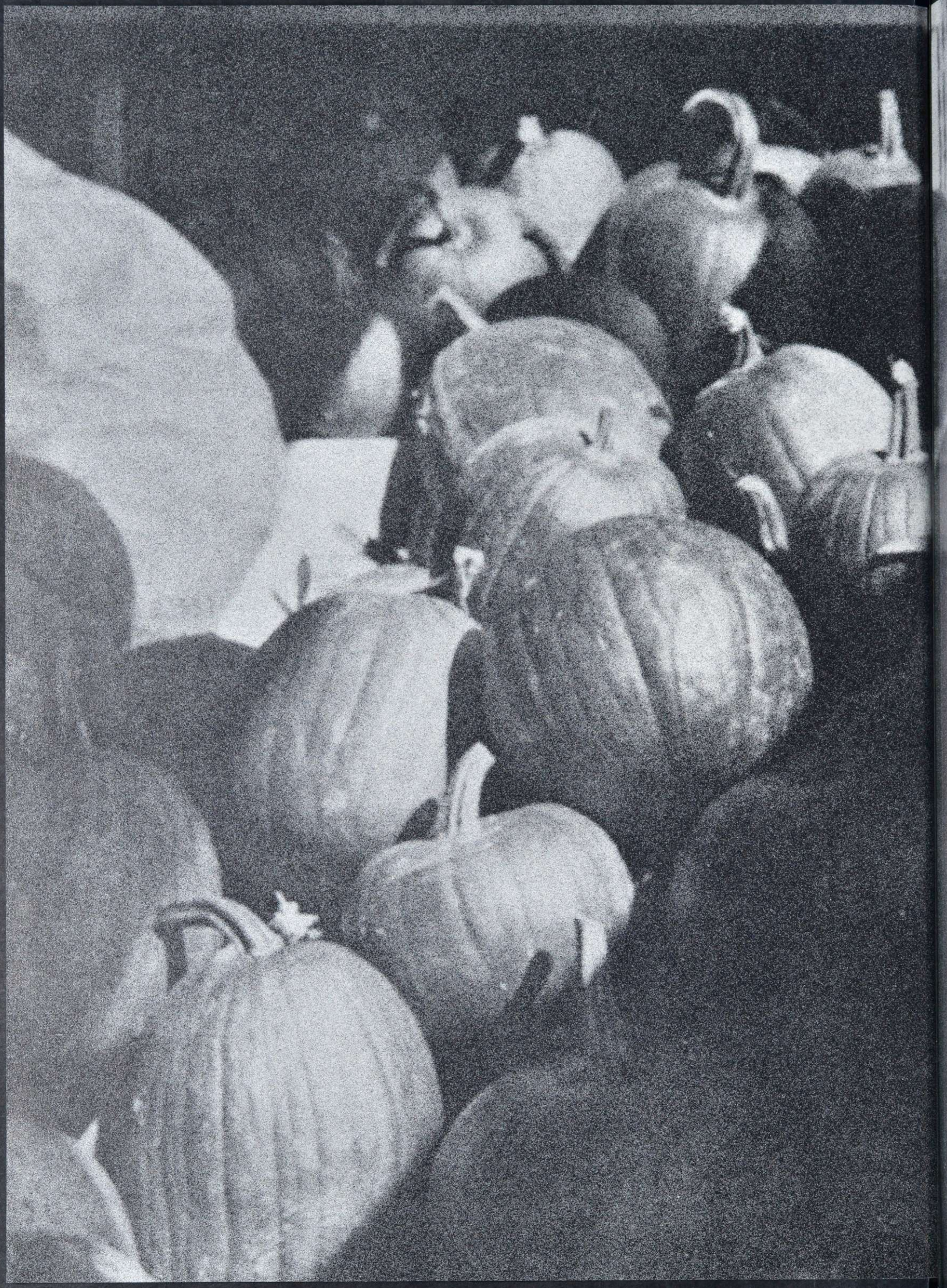
-Bruce Peterson

"Jackie is very pro-student and very concerned about identifying their needs and being fair about it."

-Charlotte Reno

"Mrs. Flickinger makes it possible for people to get involved because she is enthusiastic and flexible. This shows in the fact that there are over seventy student organizations that must go through her in order to exist, perform, and execute flavorful functions and events. She has the ability to bring out the very best in students."

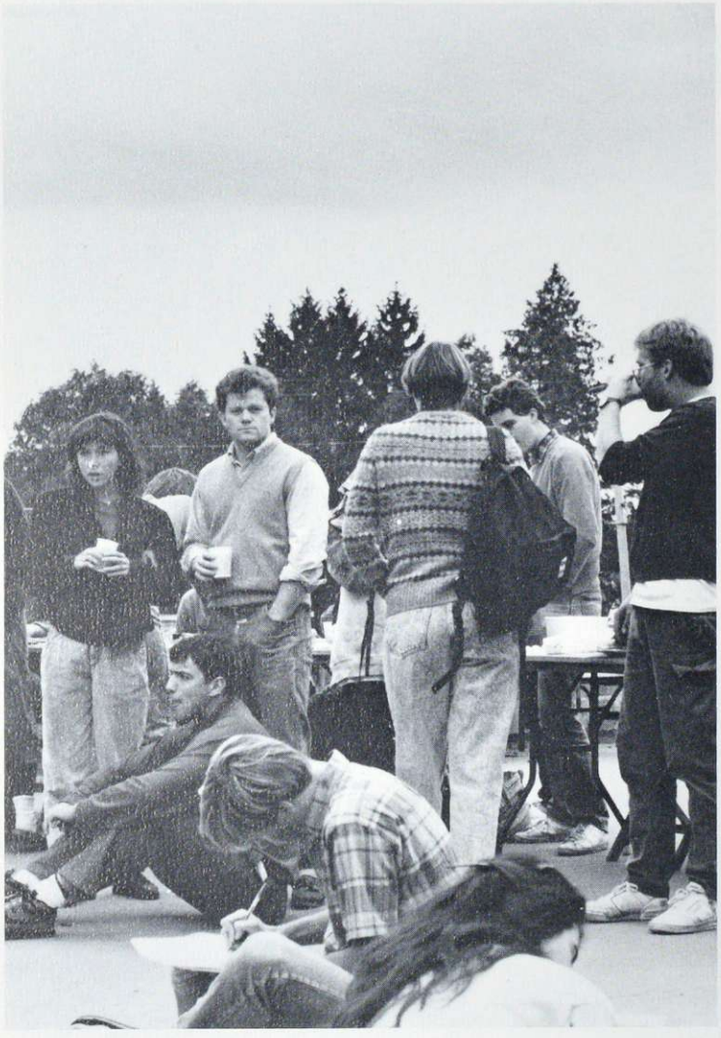
-Anya Puri '88



AUTUMN

"... There is always rain and a gale, and one
or two bluebird days just to break the heart."
··· S. Lea; "Fall"

"WRITE A LETTER - - -



"Write a letter and save a life" read one sign at the Amnesty International information table. In an effort to raise campus awareness and encourage participation in letter writing campaigns, the Middlebury College chapter of Amnesty International sponsored its Second Annual Conspiracy of Hope concert at Proctor Terrace on October 18th. Seven bands, whose members consisted of college students, volunteered their time and talent to make the event a success.

The concert kicked off with the debut of the Ghetto Blasters, a freshman band which played music by bands such as The Police and The Romantics. Turbo followed, with songs by college radio favorites like Husker Du and The Smithereens. Tom Urban slowed down the pace with an acoustic set, which was sustained by the next act, Murky Waters.

The Choice (as well as Tom Urban) made their second appearance in an AI Conspiracy of Hope concert, and picked up the tempo with songs of their own, and by U2 and REM. The threesome John-Pat-Miguel performed songs by artists like Elvis Costello, Lloyd Cole and the Commotions, plus their own music. The last act, "The Nameless Band That Played At Sig Ep Last Night," played a bluesy set until dusk.

Throughout the concert, members of the college chapter of Amnesty International circulated petitions urging the release or improved treatment of numerous prisoners of conscience, and literature about the organization.

The audience was encouraged to write letters on behalf of the prisoners in six Urgent Action cases AI had chosen to concentrate on during the month of October. Many of these prisoners have been arrested and detained for reasons yet to be made public, denied access to legal or medical aid, or subjected to cruel and inhuman punishment.

Amnesty International sends Urgent Action bulletins to its members and chapters in order to instigate a flooding of letters to various political, military, or government officials so something might be done to alleviate the dire situations which face these prisoners. The prisoners in the Urgent Action bulletin this particular month were in Turkey, El Salvador, Haiti, Malaysia, and Yugoslavia.

As a non-political human rights organization, AI works for the release of prisoners of conscience who have been imprisoned for their religious or political beliefs, sex, color, race, language, etc., as long as they have not used, or supported the use of, violence. The AI office in London carefully researches and investigates each Urgent Action case to ensure that the prisoners have not been involved in violent activites.

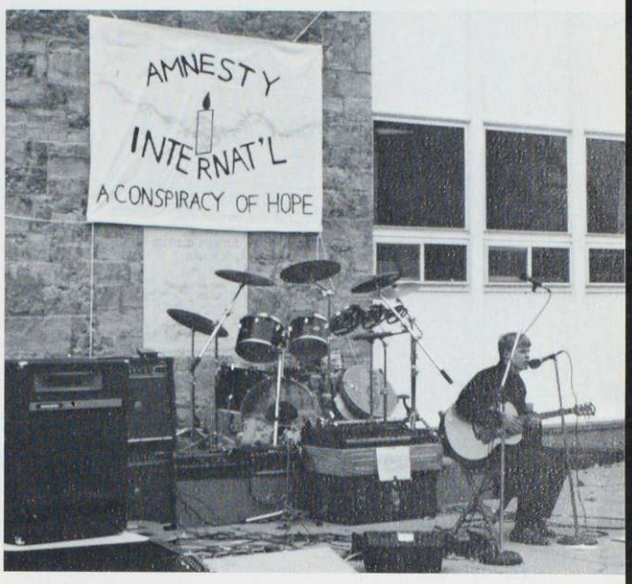
The live music drew a large crowd, and many students took the time to learn about Amnesty International and express their concern by writing letters. These prisoners chosen by AI depend upon this concern for another human being; very often, it is their last hope.

Amnesty International continues to work for the release of prisoners of conscience, the right of political prisoners to a fair trial shortly after their detention, and the cessation of all torture and executions—it's a conspiracy of hope.

—Johanna T.H. de Guzman

- - - SAVE A LIFE"

Many wandered down to Proctor Terrace to take a study break on this Sunday-after-Homecoming. While some merely stopped by to enjoy the music, many others frowned in concentration as they hunched over the letters they wrote to aid the Urgent Action cases that AI concentrated on during the month of October.



"Surely The Year 1987 Had Its Share Of Events

Up, Up, then Doooown

Quoted above is Loudon Wainwright of LIFE Magazine, and to a certain extent, his rather pessimistic summation of 1987 is accurate. But while it was indeed a year of scandal, conflict, and (for some) financial disaster, it was also a year where Reagan and Gorbachev made attempts to improve US/Soviet relations, and Americans rejoiced in the "miracle" rescues of Baby Jessica and Cecilia Cichan, the four-year old who was the only survivor of the plane crash in Detroit last August. Such rescues, while appearing to be isolated incidents, actually mark the character of the year 1987 where, for many, triumph was survival.

On October 19, 1987, the stock market crashed with an astounding 508 point drop. It was the second largest point drop in Wall Street history—the largest being the Great Depression—and panic spread throughout the country at this obvious parallel.

The crash, occuring on "Black Monday", was expected by many economists who were suspicious of the bull market that had reigned since April of 1982. Further blamed as one of the leading causes of the crash is computer controlled trading. When the Dow began to fall, sell programs unwinded, thus swinging the market and contributing to its instability. To combat this problem in the future, the New York Stock Exchange is planning to place restrictions on program trading which will hopefully insure greater control.

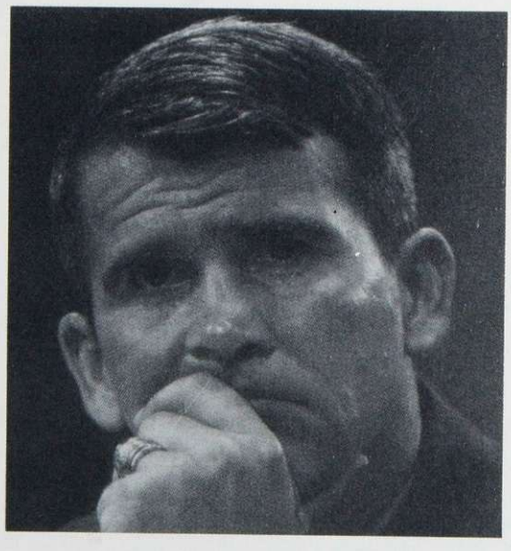
College faculty were concerned with pension funds based in the stock market, but as the market stabalized, fears minimized. The student body remains equally concerned with the possibility of diminishing job opportunities, but, reassuringly, unemployment stayed low throughout the crisis. Furthermore, the Middlebury endowment portfolio, last evaluated at $202 million, is 65% stocks and bonds consisting mainly of blue-chip stock and 35% in investments such as real estate, so the "crash" of '87 did not bring substantial losses to the College.

We Wish We'd Never Heard About . . . "

"Sometimes crying, sometimes singing, 18-month-old Jessica McClure held on for two and a half days until rescuers succeeded in freeing her from a Midland, Texas well." (LIFE, 1/88)

Gary Hart's on-again, off-again presidential campaign has found the root of its problems in his "suspicious" association with model Donna Rice, which seemed to undermine his strong pitch for family values. Due to pressure from the press, Hart withdrew from the presidential campaign in the spring of '87, but has since rejoined the race.

"If I have to appoint another one, I'll try to find one they'll object to just as much as they did for this one." So said Ronald Reagan in October regarding Supreme Court Justice nominee Robert Bork. Ironically enough, Reagan's prophesy was fulfilled as Bork was rejected for the Supreme Court position due to certain questionable convictions. Reagan then appointed Douglas Ginsburg (pictured below the shot of Reagan and Bork), a young archconservative who ultimately admitted that he had used marijuana in college. He, too, was rejected for the seat on the Court. Next in line is Judge Anthony Kennedy. Hearings on his nomination began in December.



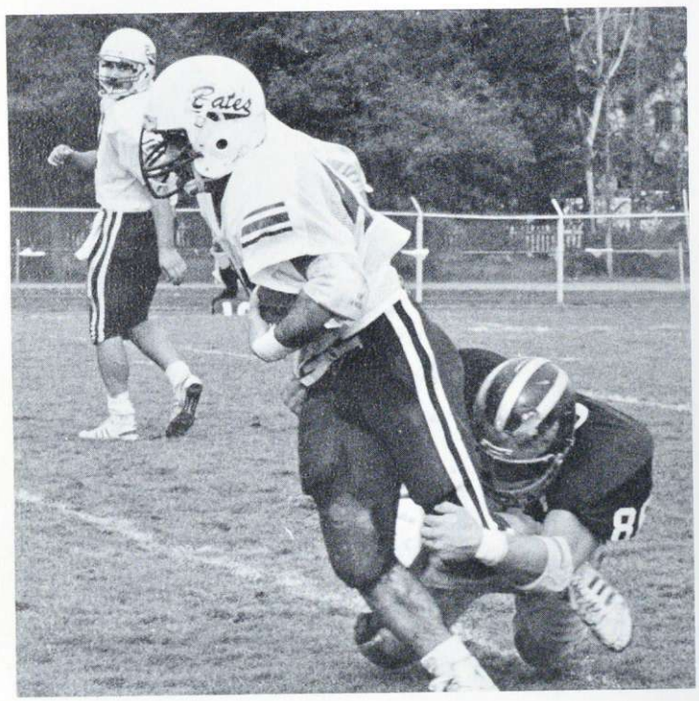
"Lying does not come easy to me." So said Lieut. Colonel Oliver North. His involvement in the illegal Iran arms-contra deals was explored this past summer in televised Congressional hearings.

"President Reagan Greeted Soviet head of state Mikhail Gorbachev on the South Lawn of the White House before the two men signed a treaty to ban medium-and shorter-range nuclear missiles from Europe and Asia. "It is," said Reagan, "the largest arms reduction in history." (LIFE, 1/88)

A series of suspicious and tragic events in the Persian Gulf triggered a US attack of an Iranaian oil rig. On May 17, 1987, as the frigate Stark patrolled international waters, its radar detected an Iraqi jet approaching, then changing its direction. Ninety seconds later, two Exocet missiles hit the ship. Iraq's "pilot error" resulted in thirty-five casualties. On July 24, the Bridgeton, a ship that had recently been reflagged with US colors, slammed into a mine presumably laid by Iran. Luckily this resulted in no casualties. Weeks later on September 21, the Iranian freighter Iran Ajr was caught loading the gulf with mines. Tensions exploded in a climax when on October 16 an Iranian missile hit the American Sea Isle City, wounding several members of the crew. The US retaliated three days later by destroying an Iranian oil rig.

FALL ATHLETICS

CHARACTERISTIC DETERMINATION



The Varsity football team posted its second consecutive 4-4 record, ending a season marked by determination. The '87 Panthers should not be judged on their record but rather on the memories they created.

For the first time since 1982, Middlbury defeated arch rival Williams with the score of 17-7. In that game, Middlebury forced a league record of ten turnovers, including three fumble recoveries by all-NESCAC linebacker Denver Edwards. This feat tied a college record.

Billy Meagher's two yard run with 20 seconds left, capping a last minute drive to defeat Colby 17-14, is a further example of Panther determination characteristic of the season.

The Panther defense was ranked 15th in the nation in pass defense and second in NESCAC in total defense. The Panthers also made use of a big play offense that produced over ten 40 yard plays. Such was the case in Jim Hackett's 57 yard halfback option touch down pass to Chris Wood at the Williams game. Other big plays include Hackett's 43 yard touch down run against Bates, Frank Zecca's 41 yard touch down run against Union, and Quarterback Tim Ostebo's 47 yard Lonely End pass to Chris Wood in the Bates game.

Many of the people responsible for these memorable moments and the continuing tradition of excellence in Panther football are this year's captains and their fellow seniors.

MIDD		OPP.
17	Williams	7
14	Wesleyan	7
16	Amherst	28
21	Bates	14
17	Colby	14
13	Hamilton	28
7	Union	9
7	Norwich	28

Co-Captains Mike Dubzinski and Jeff Granatino

S. Peterson, G. Smith, F. Zecca, B. Meagher, J. Theiss, M. Kohl, M. Dubzinski, J. Granatino, C. McClellan, J. Uberuaga, P. Martin, C. Wood, D. Edwards, B. Brown, T. Bucklin, S. Fordyce, T. Kuzmeskas, N. Pollack, T. Ostebo, P. Morrilly, D. White, M. Lahive, J. Hackett, M. Subak, J. Clark, C. Gaffney, I. Henningson, D. Bramley, Asst. Equip. Mgr. P. Kohn, R. Gallagher, P. Aylmer, B. Popeo, J. Spillane, M. Harper, T. Cavanaugh, R. Gianelly, P. Mancusco, D. Burgess, M. Freni, Student Asst. S. McAdam, Manager K. Eardensohn, J. Barry, S. Paterniti, J. Quirk, A. Donadio, C. Trotto, D. Meyer, J. Boyle, T. Bredahl, B. Laferriere, T. Soos, Manager S. Johnson, Asst. Coaches, J. Ganley, P. Jordan, M. Beatty, J. Zehner, Head Coach M. Heinecken, Asst. Coaches B. Smith, J. Castle, M. Gerber, B. Ritter.

HIGH HOPES

The Men's Varsity Soccer team, defenders of the 1986 New England E.C.A.C. and East Coast championships, entered the 1987 season with high hopes of retaining their title. Having lost only two starting seniors from the previous year, Midd entered the field with a veteran squad.

To start the season, the Panthers had two disappointing ties to Bates and Colby, and losses against Dartmouth and Williams. This left the Panthers with an 0-2-2 record.

The turning point in the season came in the next three games. Marc Hirshfield, an All-American senior, scored the only goal of the game to help the Panthers beat rival Division 1 team UVM. This win as well as the next win over Brandeis 1-0 boosted the Panther's confidence. The following loss to underdog St. Michael's College angered the Panthers, thereby triggering a string of wins that shook the division. The Panthers scored twenty-three goals in sweeping the next six games, and were play-off bound with an 8-3-3 record.

Amherst College, with a 10-1-2 record going into the semi-finals, was favored to beat Middlebury. Middlebury scored first and never relinquished their lead. The Panthers then had gained another shot at beating Williams in the finals. At the end of the first half, Middlebury had taken a 1-0 lead on a goal by senior Charlie Butt. With only fifteen minutes left in the game, an excited Middlebury crowd was silenced by a Williams goal. Although the Panthers fought valiantly, Lady Luck had taken a nap and Williams scored in overtime to make the final score 2-1. The Panthers held their heads high after the game. With spirit and belief they had overcome strong doubts and proven worthy of a chance to win the New England E.C.A.C. title.

—Ed Bump

MIDD		OPP.
2	Bates	2
0	Colby	0
0	Williams	3
3	Dartmouth	5
0	Babson	0
1	Vermont	0
1	Brandeis	0
0	St. Michael's	1
2	Wesleyan	0
5	Norwich	0
5	St. Lawrence	1
1	Skidmore	0
5	Thomas	0
5	Connecticut College	2

Row 1 (l to r) E. Bump, S. Hirschfield, R. Moore, L. Cohen, S. Russell, D. Roberts, E. De La Mata, D. O'Neill, L. Niit, S. Murphy. Row 2 (l to r) Asst. Coach C. Parsons, M. Hirschfield, C. Butt, A. Krugman, C. Fielder, A. Cornish, M. Lounsbury, K. Mayer, B. Foss, T. Battelle, R. Johnstone, E. Vigsnes, R. Clark, and head coach D. Saward.

IMPROVEMENT

Row 1 (l to r): N. McKee, H. Stone, C. Munion, T. Kasaks, L. Farley, L. Preston, Capt. S. Poinier, M. Thorpe, M. Wait, K. Griffith, M. Benz, J. Moburg, B. Toder. Row 2 (l to r): Asst. coach M. Taylor, E. LeMaitre, L. Devon, J. Paulk, N. Caulfield, A. Bramley, B. Soanes, A. Battelle, K. Smith, D. Cronin, C. Mulder, R. Wigglesworth, H. Nelson, J. Gode, H. Foskett, W. Dorschel, K. Yaw, I. Punderson, and head coach B. Beaney.

Although our season's record only ended up slightly better than last year's, being 6-6-1, the Women's Soccer Team was a much better team. With the help of new coaching pros Bill Beaney and Mark "Chatterbox" Taylor, not only were we a more skilled team, but a more cohesive unit.

We started off our pre-season extremely well by beating Dartmouth and winning the Johnson State Tournament. During regular season we beat Bates, ranked #2 in New England, and we tied Bowdoin, the #4 team in New England. Through our hard work, we finally earned ourselves a #7 rating in New England of which we were very proud.

Outstanding players on the forward line were captain Sara Poinier, who was selected to the All-New England team, and Nancy Caulfield, who was high scorer. Ann Battelle at center midfield and Rachel Wigglesworth at stopper helped to dominate the play and control the ball. Also key in the midfield were Jen Gode and Ingrid Punderson. 'Team D' was unstoppable again this year, both on and off the field, with Michele Thorp, Lauren Devon, and Beth Toder, and with Kelly Smith and Dana Cronin in the goal.

Other memorable events were the Burger-Sprouts World Cup, and the annual 'mixer' and game with the Men's Soccer Team.

Next year we expect to do exceptionally well, by training hard all summer, coming back with a winning attitude, and putting Dozer on the line!

—Beth Toder

MIDD		OPP.
3	St. Michael's	2
2	Bowdoin	3
2	Bates	1
1	Wesleyan	3
1	Williams	1
0	St. Lawrence	2
3	Norwich	0
1	Plattsburgh	0
0	Skidmore	1
0	Tufts	2
3	Johnson	0
3	Union	1
0	Vermont	4

"A UNIQUE FALL"

MEN	WOMEN
-Midd. 34 Williams 32 -Midd. 28 Johnson St. 31 -State Meet UVM 40 Johnson St. 58 Middlebury 74 -Midd. 23 Plattsburgh 37 NESCAC's Middlebury 128 -Albany Invitational 6th -ECAC Div. III Championship 4th -NCAA Qualifier 12th	-Sept. 19 Midd. 45 -Dartmouth 15 Midd. 42 -State Meet UVM 18 Middlebury 48 St. Michael's 85 -Midd. 26 Plattsburgh 30 -NESCAC's Middlebury 112 -Albany Invitational 4th -ECAC's Div. III Championships 4th -NCAA Qualifier 9th

The men and women of the Cross Country Team got some idea they were in for a unique fall on the very first day of the season, when they were confronted with pita bread, chick-pea dip, and bean sprout sandwiches at the annual Lake Dunmore picnic.

As it turned out, what made the season truly special were the excellent performances of the first year runners on the team. For the men, nine rookies—the largest number in years—stuck the whole season out. Three of them, Freshmen Robbie Pederson and Ray Strong, and Sophomore Tim VanOrdan, enjoyed particular success. Pederson and VanOrdan teamed up with Juniors Will Beebe and Scott McBurney to form an awesome core, as the men's team went undefeated in dual meets, second in the State Championships, and an impressive fourth at NESCACS.

The women rookies proved to be especially speedy. Freshman Sarah Gangrud and Senior Sue Church, both in their first season of X-C running for Midd, were constantly on the heels of Captain Caroline Biddle and Carla Barber, both Juniors. These women formed a "top four" (cont'd)

as equally dominating as the men. Newcomers Tara Nells and Janet Weyman were not far behind throughout the season—a season that was highlighted by a fourth place finish at NESCACS.

—Mark Atwood

C. Biddle, M. Atwood, M. McKelvey, A. Snyder, K. Canfield, K. Bradley, T. Nells, M. Diaz, Coach P. Ross, Coach T. Aldrich, D. Noss, J. Weylman, T. Denardo, L. Johnsson, S. McBurney, T. Van Orden, P. Davidson, S. Tracy, A. Page, A. Callahan, C. Barker, M. Blasamo, W. Beebe, T. Chambers, J. Nida, S. Gandrud, R. Pedersen, E. Seidell, J. Grohs, T. Olinger, M. Van Winkle, S. Fossel, P. Wilhelmsen, A. Kepes, M. King, B. Monachino, and S. Shepard.

UNITY AND STRENGTH

Row 1 (l to r): Head coach M. Hopkinson, K. Polzer, P. Lawson, M. Kemp, M. Boocock, S. Jones, E. Iler, K. Desmond, Asst. coach A. Backus. Row 2 (l to r): J. Zahniser, mgr. L. Moloney, J. Van Noy, W. Urie, K. Murphy, K. Granger, H. Jaynes, and M. Tansey.

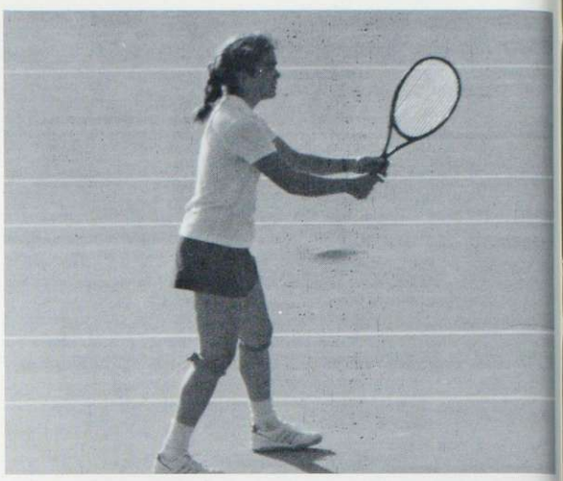
Both Middlebury Field Hockey teams had an intensive season that ended in disappointment as Middlebury didn't qualify for NIAC. Although the Varsity team obtained some remarkable victories, the "A" team did not have a good enough record (7-5-0) to qualify for the NIAC tournament. Two of the most notable victories were over UVM (3-1), a Division I team, and over St. Lawrence (3-1), who has consistently beaten Midd in the past. The varsity also endured some hard losses, particularly in the close games against Bowdoin (1-2) and Williams (1-3).

The uniqueness of this "A" team lay in its unity and strength. The two main strengths were the team's strong stickwork and its ability to play both small, individual games and long-hard hitting games. The team's amazing level of fitness, thanks to Coach Hopkinson's insistence upon running/sprinting for an hour each day, was the core of its strength. Perhaps the team's Achilles tendon was its inability to overcome the psychological effect of being in a losing position in the midst of a game. Although the Varsity did not place in the NIAC tournament, the season was a strong and developing one (half the team was underclassmen). A note of congratulations to both co-captains Melissa Boocock and Megan Kemp, who were elected, respectively, as Regional All-American and as Honorable Mention to Regional All-American.

—Kim Granger

MIDD		OPP.
3	St. Michael's	0
1	Bowdoin	2
4	Bates	0
3	Vermont	1
2	Wesleyan	0
1	Plymouth	2
3	St. Lawrence	1
1	Williams	3
2	Hamilton	1
5	Skidmore	0
0	Castleton	1
2	Union	3

A STRONG SEASON



M. Butler, L. Byrne, L. Suisman, P. Ricciardelli, A. Sheldon, G. Garcia, K. Pryor, A. Janeway, Coach G. Smith, T. Lynch, C. Stern, D. McGuire, J. Axtell, P. Venturini, C. Meredith, S. Whitman, T. Sheezer, K. Ritzau, V. Van Vleck, T. Stewart, Asst. Coach P. Simonides, Asst. Coach M. Lambros.

Realizing in early September that we had lost three players to graduation and had only two singles players returning for the season, we were prepared for either a disappointment or a pleasant surprise. By the end of the first week of classes we had abandoned this fear. The pleasant surprise which we had awaited came to us in freshman form. We welcomed Kathy Pryor '91 and Grace Garcia '91. We added them to our lineup along with Cris Meredith '90, Lisa Suisman '88, and Tifney Stewart '90, and prepared for our first match against Albany State. Ten matches, three away weekends and countless hours of tennis later and we ended up with a strong 7-4 record and a number seven ranking in New England Division III.

Some highlights from our season include the stations drill, our dinners at the Ricciardellis', "Mental Toughness" at the Suisman's and eating to win at the New Englands. We laughed constantly and we owe a great deal of the fun to our strategy assistants Mimi Lambrose and Phil Simonides. We owe even more to our coach and good friend Gail Smith. Always challenging our efforts and constantly devising new schemes for work and fun, she was a force behind the winning record.

The graduating seniors would like to wish the 1988 team good luck next year and thank the players for making our season a memorable one.

—Paula Ricciardelli and Amy Sheldon, co-captains

MIDD.	OPP.	
8	Albany State	1
8	Bates	1
1	Vermont	8
7	Wesleyan	2
11	Skidmore	8
5	St. Lawrence	4
6	Williams	3
3	Amherst	6
5	Dartmouth "B"	4
5	Wellesley	4
0	Tufts	9

7th in the New Englands

"IT WAS FUN"

1987, for the Middlebury Rugby Football Club, was successful. Beginning with a preseason trouncing of St. Mike's and ending with a loss in the semi-finals of the New England Playoffs to long time rival Bates, the season had everything.

Of course, the rugby season was not restricted to the field. The ruggers survived a prolonged October break to rise better than before. Many long time and dearly held rugby traditions were heartlessly smashed by the powers that be. The well known "road wars" not only provided jobs for many D.P.W. workers but also gave the ruggers a way to amuse themselves when they tired of discussing Voltaire and Descartes on those long road trips. And, regardless of the score when the final gun sounded, the heroes in the muddy shirts always managed to find the energy to defeat even the stiffest rivals in the post-game activities, such as Trivial Pursuit and Pictionary. Lastly, ask any senior on the team what his best memory of rugby was, and he will answer, "I'm proud to be on the team that beat Williams." That had never happened before this year's Thundering Amoeba from Hell took to the field.

But, perhaps these two quotes best capture the season:

"That was the best gosh-darned rugby I've yet seen."

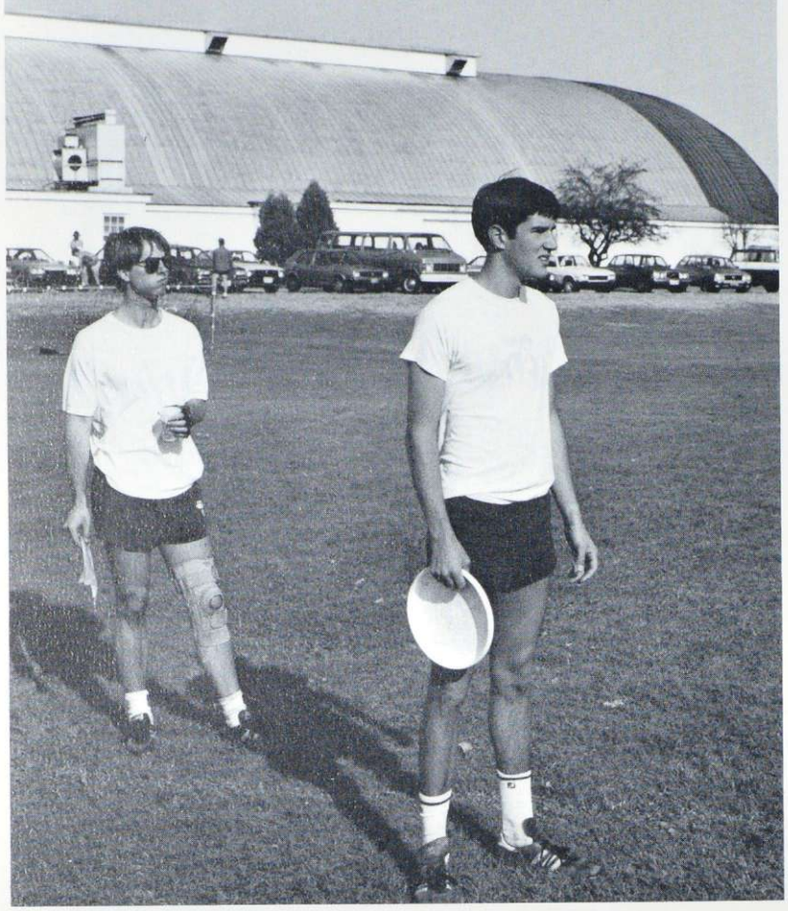
—President John Walker

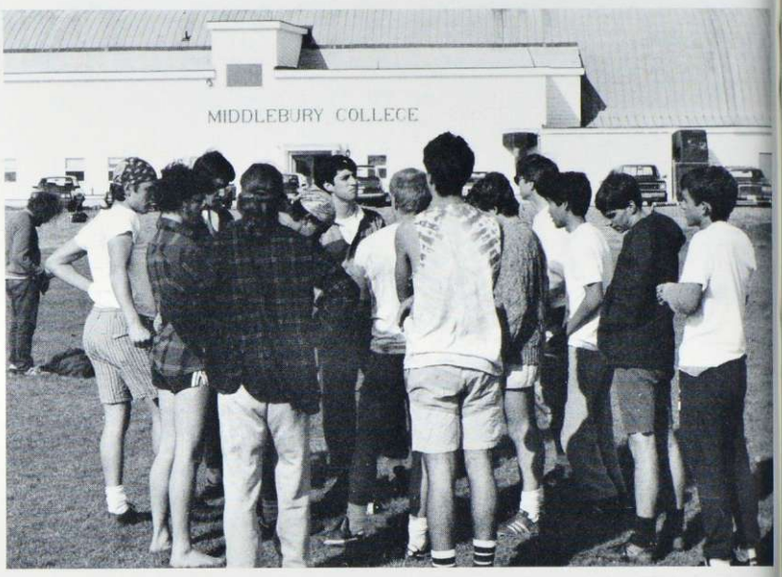
'It was fun."

—Coach John Soderberg

Opponent	Midd-Opp.
St. Mike's	10-0
Wesleyan	6-7
Williams	6-4
- - - Suspension - - -	
Burlington	7-14

ULTIMATE DISC

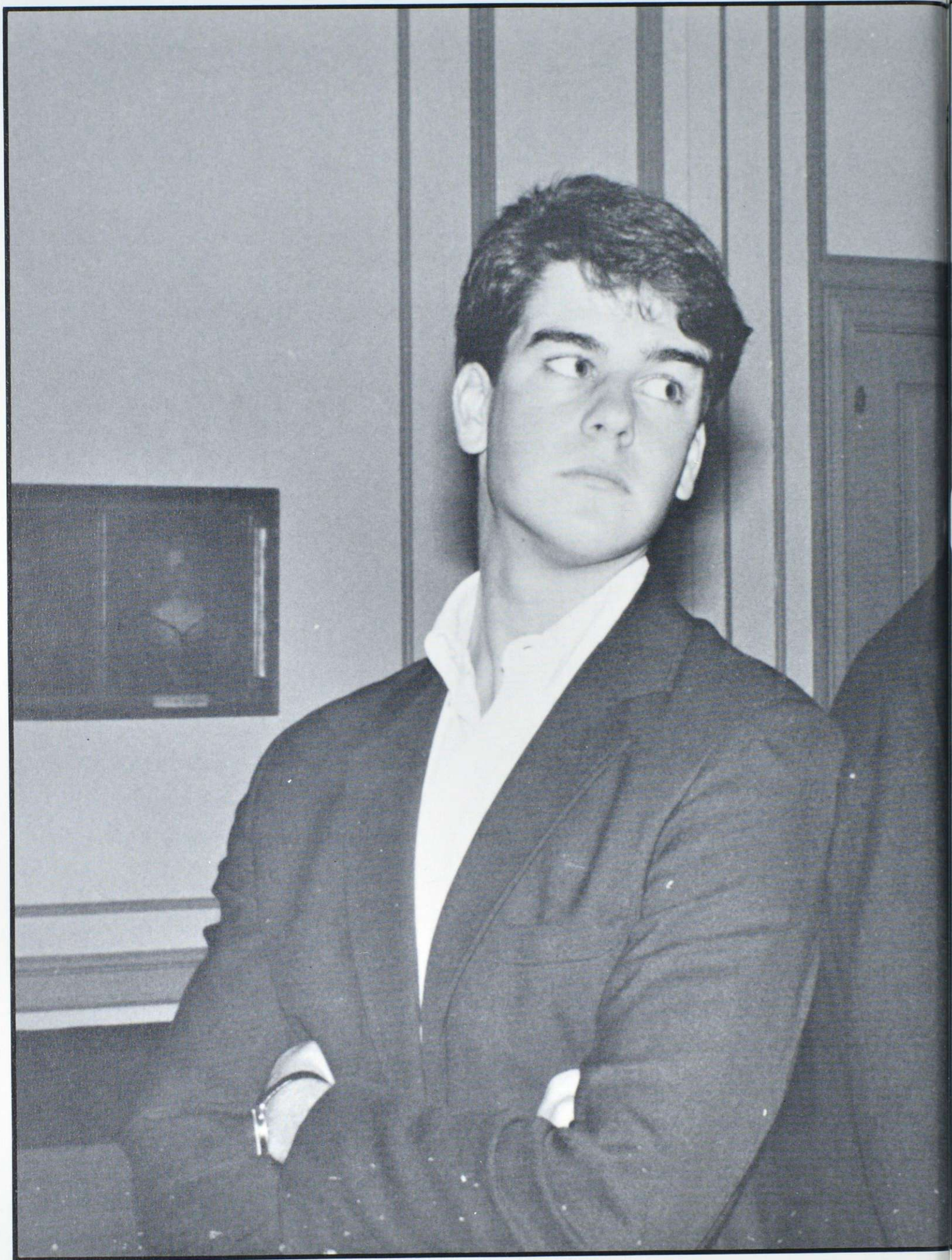




Ultimate frisbee is a sport in which a good team is one that has grown together. That was the case during the National Championship years around 1976. That was the case when we won the East Coast Championship in 1981. That will be the case as this year's team of sophomores and freshmen grow together.

If that sounds like something of a disclaimer for a poor season (in terms of wins and losses), it is. We didn't win very many games, though we did win a few. But more importantly, we improved with time. We came a long way from the first windy tournament at Lehigh University in Bethlehem, PA, to the Williams tournament later in the fall. As sure as summer weekends in Vermont will be filled with rain, this young ultimate team will age well.

-B. Livingston



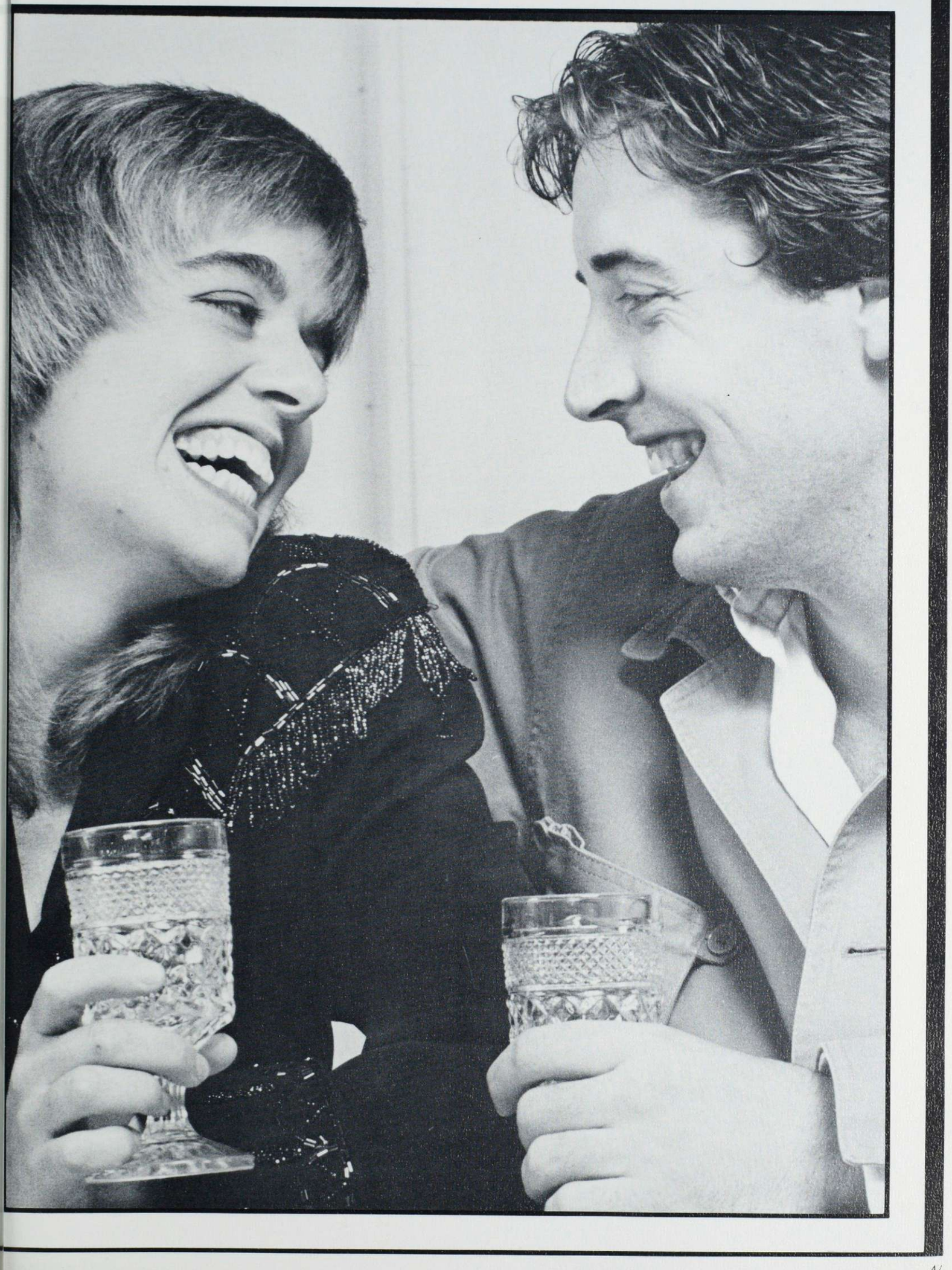
A·R·T·S

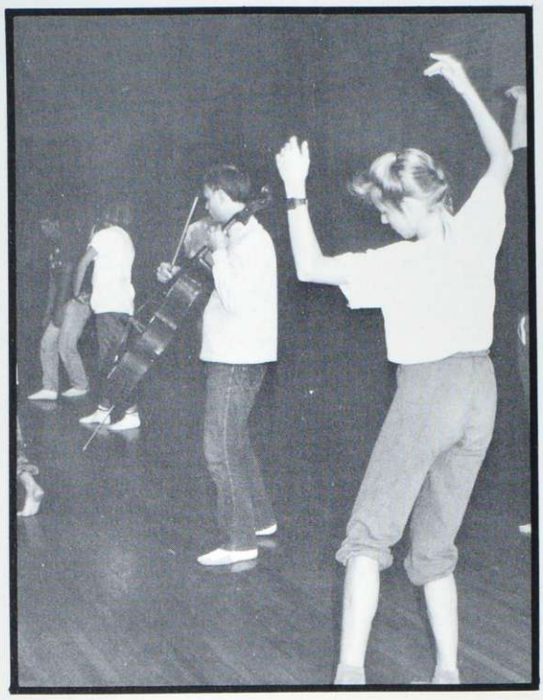
It seems that with all the moving in, settling down, getting used to new classes and homework, and the overall disorganization of fall semester, there would hardly be time for a student to find the extra hours to practice singing or instrumental playing or to rehearse a play. Yet this fall term offered an abundance of arts events which featured students, usually sold out and were well worth seeing.

Student acting was plentiful on campus during the fall. The plays presented included both veteran and rookie actors and actresses, and dealt with a wide variety of subjects. "Sally and Marsha," by Sybill Pearson and starring Louise Whitton and Solange

Weinberger, told the story of two women with very different lives and the friendship which they shared. Two one act plays by Tom Stoppard, "After Magritte" and "The Real Inspector Hound," were put on a double bill at the Hepburn Zoo. These plays presented a great challenge to the nine students who performed them because Stoppard is known for his intricite and difficult language styles and the games he plays with words. "Jenkin's Ear" was a play about an investigative reporter in Central America searching for a friend who has "disappeared." The play deals with the people and obstacles the reporter encounters, and has a definite political (cont. pg 48)

T·H·E·A·T·R·E



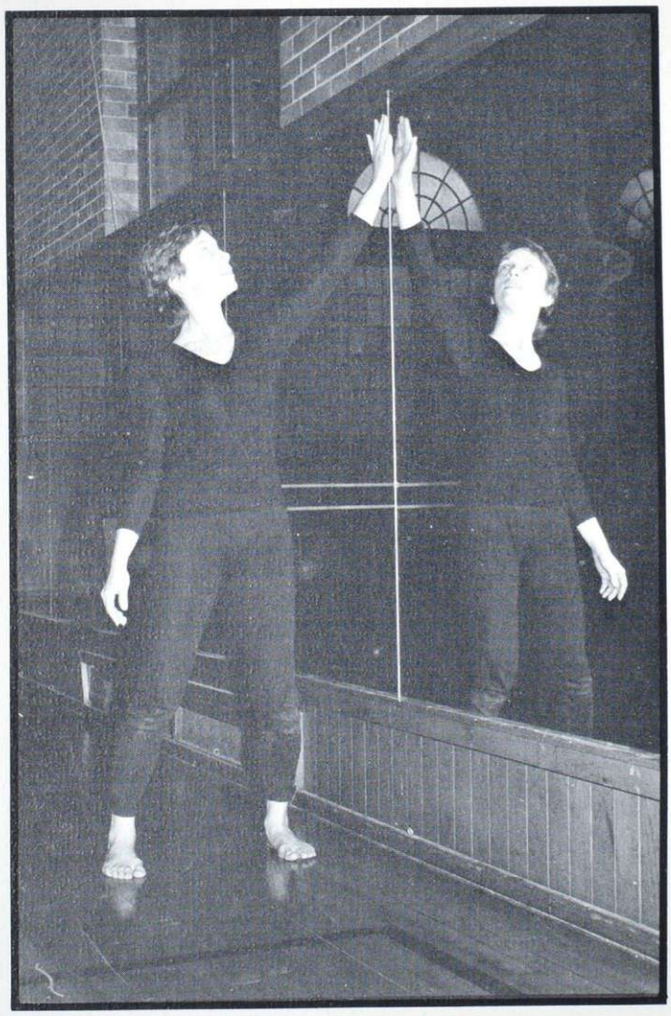


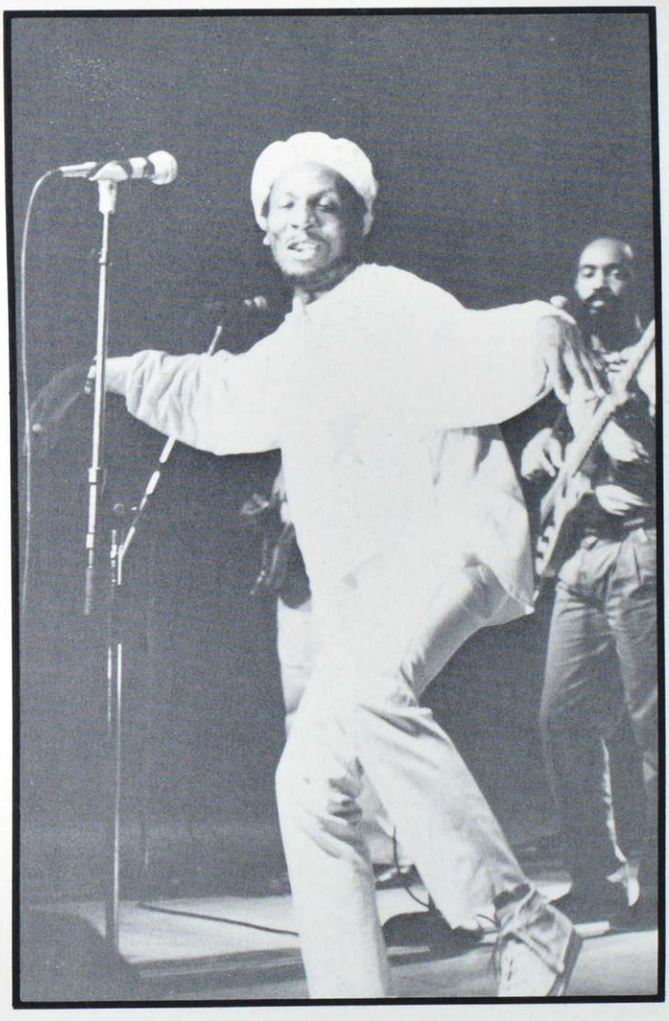
undertone to it. Finally, "The Dining Room" was performed. The cast included 8 actors and actresses playing the parts of 57 characters, and dealt with the lives of several upper class WASP families.

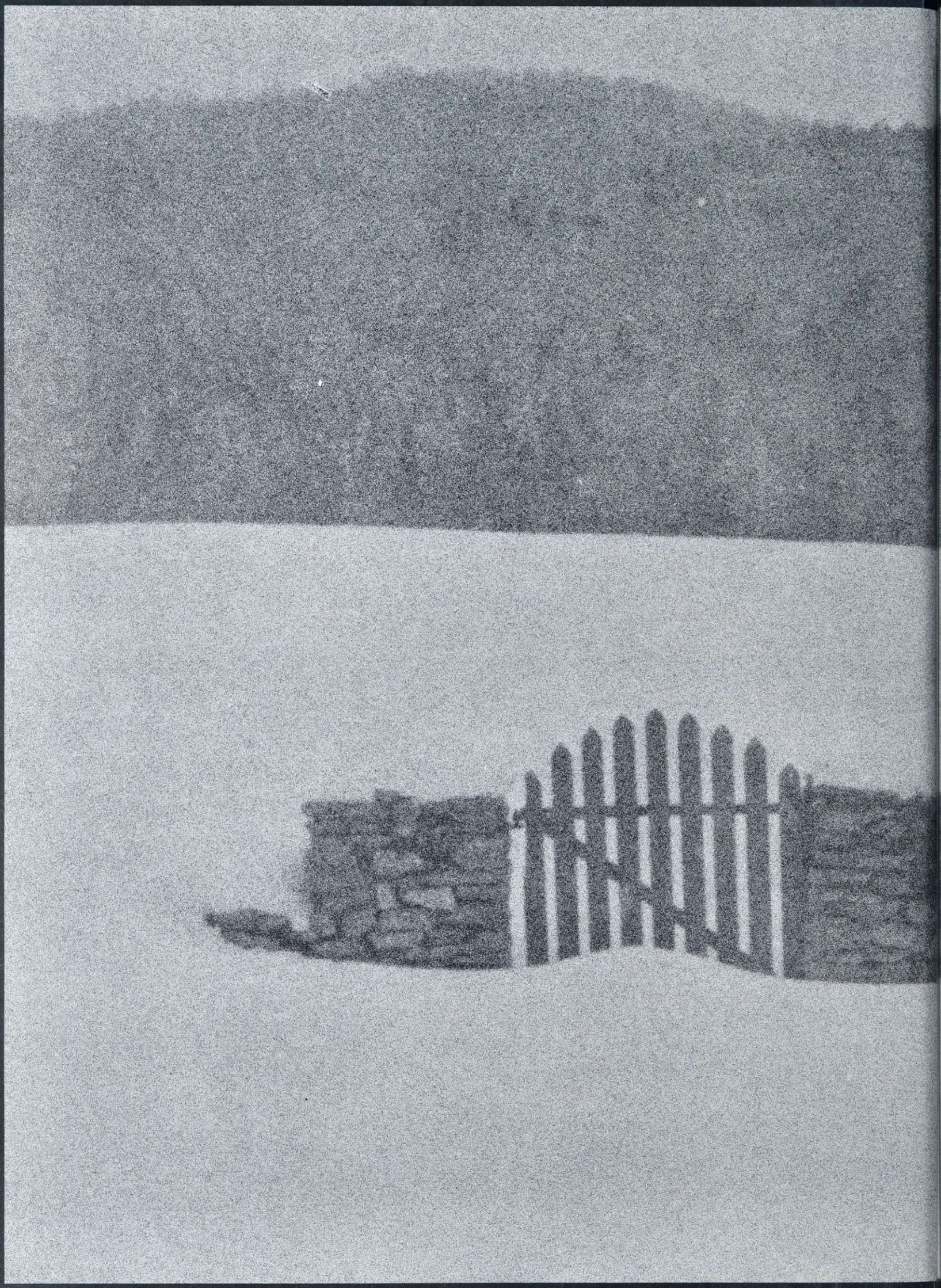
The Concert Series brought world renown jazz pianist Abdullah Ibrahim to Mead Chapel. Ibrahim captivated the sold out crowd with two hour-long improvisational pieces. American Music Week was celebrated with a performance of the Middlebury College Chamber Orchestra, Music Department faculty and staff, and community members. The Dance Department was fortunate to have a Distinguished Visitor in the Arts, David Darling, during October. He lectured, taught, and gave special performances during the month. And of course, there were the traditional performances by the D-8, Mischords, and the Sound Investment.

So even amidst all the disorganization of fall semester, students were hard at work making the campus was the sight of many well thought out, organized, and very enjoyable and memorable performances.

R•H•Y•T•H•M & S•O•U•N•D







WINTER

"I'm for it, as the last leaves shred or powder
on the walks,
as sparrows find the driest footing,
and November rains grow hard as salt sprayed
over roads."
—J. Parini; "The Function of Winter"

THE COLLEGE'S SOLUTION FOR

THE Undergraduate

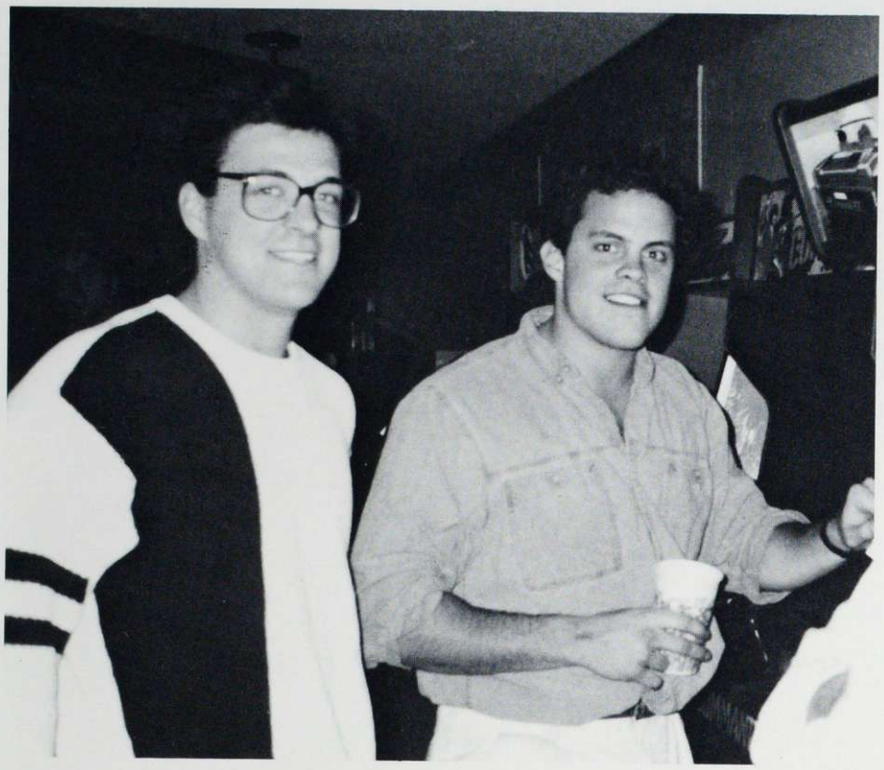
Something to Warm You on a Chilly Vermont Evening

This year's Winter Term saw the closing of Zepplin Room and the opening of The Undergraduate. While in the same old location, the pub sports a new decor, new food, and a new atmosphere—it's "a place to meet your friends."

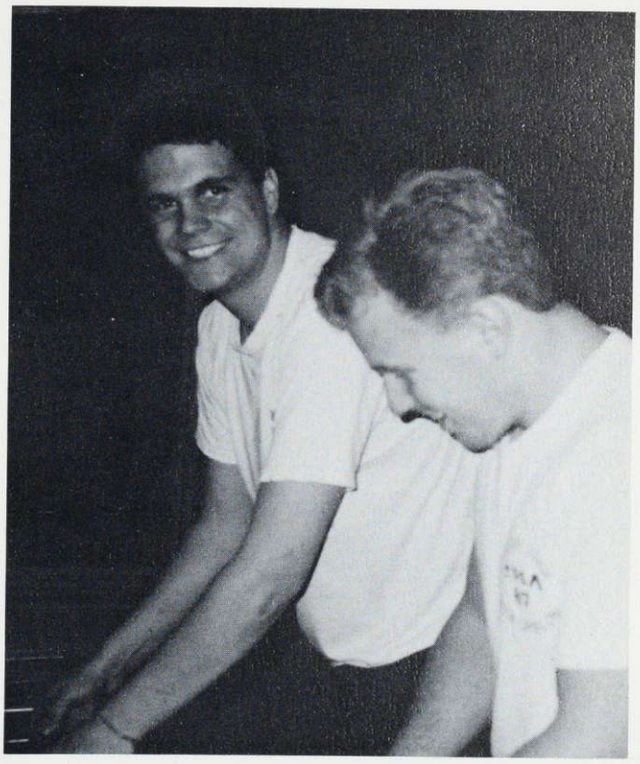
The furnishings are welcoming and comfortable, while the food is filling, greasy, and spicy—truly a college student's antidote to the snack attack. For atmospehere there is table service, a large CD jukebox booming a variety of hits, dim lights, and no alcohol. The bar is well stocked with scrumptuous mock-tails and non-alcoholic wine and beer.

As the college's solution to the new drinking age, The Undergraduate provides an alternative for those who are not "legal", and for those who just want to chill, chat, and chow.

UNDERAGERS - THE UNDERGRADUATE



Entertainment at the Undergrad ranges from selecting some tunes, a couple friendly games of pool, or simply relaxing with friends while sampling a drink.



Virgin Mary

Our house recipe.....$1.25

Mock Margarita

A frozen South of the Border Special.....$1.25

Frozen Virgin Daiquiri.....$1.25

Scarlet Giraffe

Cranberry & raspberry juice, sweet and sour cocktail mix, with a little fizz.....$1.25

Not-A-Colada

Blended pineapple juice, coconut and cream.....$1.50

"WINTER TERM BLUES"

Winter Term—to be or not to be? It's a question which finds itself at the heart of a debate each year, and so far, each year has found us once more returning to Midd during the first week of January; some for a month of intense study, while others for a month of intense skiing. Students above are pictured with Ms. Susan Gray, as they wind up their discussion for the course Domesticity in the United States. Other courses offered this year include a study of death and dying, teacher education, Argentinian literature, and book binding.

I wanted to begin with something loud and exciting like "SAVE THE WALES," or "ELVIS LIVES". But when it came right down to it, I realized not only that it didn't matter if Elvis lived, but also that it is Winter Term now, and the last thing this campus wants is something loud and exciting. Let's face it, big fish and dead rock stars pale when compared to the multitude o' intricately enticing forms of pleasure that the Midd student will be forced to face this time of year.

That's right, kiddies, it's Winter Term! Get out the skis, fasten down the wallet, we're Waybury bound! You've just entered Heaven in Vermont. Just thinking about Winter Term has helped to carry me through a hellish four months of Fall semester. Just knowing that I'd be drinking every night, skiing every morning, and learning something completely useless and unrelated to my life, has given me shivers and bumps, quivers o' anticipation, visions o' sugar plums, and various other bodily occurences.

I think the whole point of J-term must have something to do with sleep. How much sleep did you get last semester? And how much sleep will you get these four weeks? . . Gee, just think what that will do to the official average hours of sleep per student per semester figures. I bet they get insurance breaks for stuff like that. Not to mention that warm feeling they must experience when they see how happy we are. That's what liberal arts colleges are all about, aren't they?

No, seriously guys. Winter Term is an important part of our colege career. You can learn new and exciting things, like Greek, to round off your education and revitalize your mind and spirit. So I suggest to all that you show moderation (that's 'sophrosunae' in Greek) when your friends tell you they need help finishing the week's sixteenth keg.

Be a man ('anner' in Greek) and take a second course, (or at least audit one, since the administration doesn't allow students to take more than one course: they sure know how hard a J-term course can get!). Make sure that your classes meet at prime thinking time (that's 12:30 - 4:00 Mon. - Sat.) so you can get the most out of your education. Be sure to do a lot of research and stuff like that, to keep your mind off things like skiing, which you wouldn't be doing.

No. Really seriously this time guys, we'd better appreciate Winter Term while it lasts. Some day there might be no 'basket weaving' or clock repairing'. Look at the changes in the J-term curriculum up to now. There's nothing fun and interesting anymore — just the same old "read the book, learn a career" stuff that we get in fall and spring.

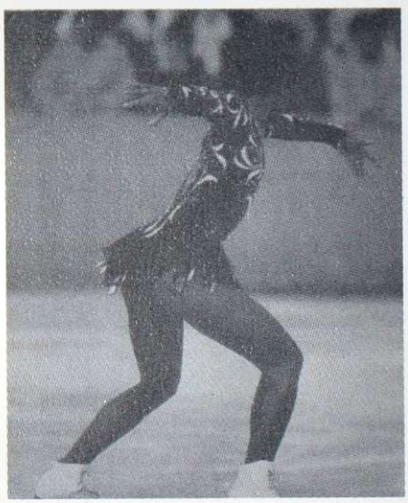
Oh, what the Hell, they might as well take Winter Term away all together. Why not? They've already outlawed our kegs, taken our roads away, put us in lounges, and raised our tuition! What's to stop them from invading our precious sleeping hours? Well, that's your problem guys, I 'm going to Germany.

I think I'll wax my skis. And then maybe read some Thucydides. I leave you with two quotes, which I think fully capture the Winter Term spirit: one from my roommate, and one from Plato. You decide which one is which.

"There is a need for the best men to have intercourse as often as possible with the best women, and the reverse for the most ordinary men with the most ordinary women." and "Hey, I remember eating that."

—Rob Delorie, from the Jan. 15, 1988 issue of the *Campus*

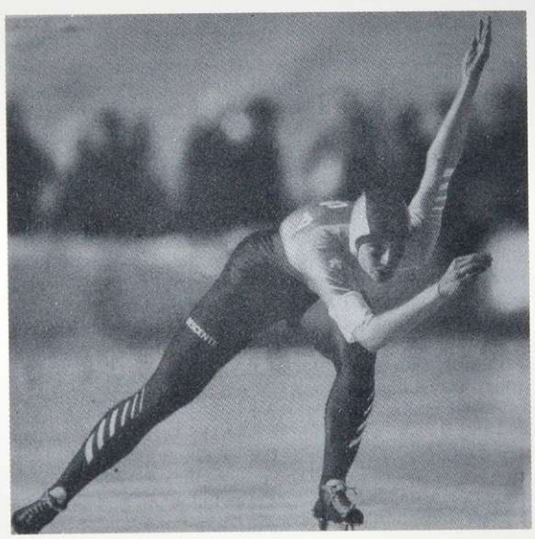
Tougher Than the Rest

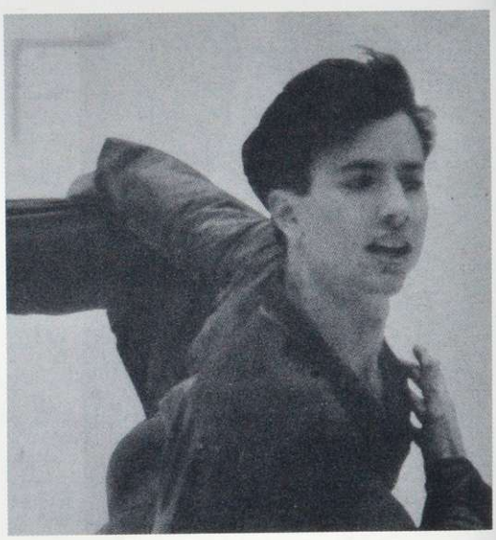


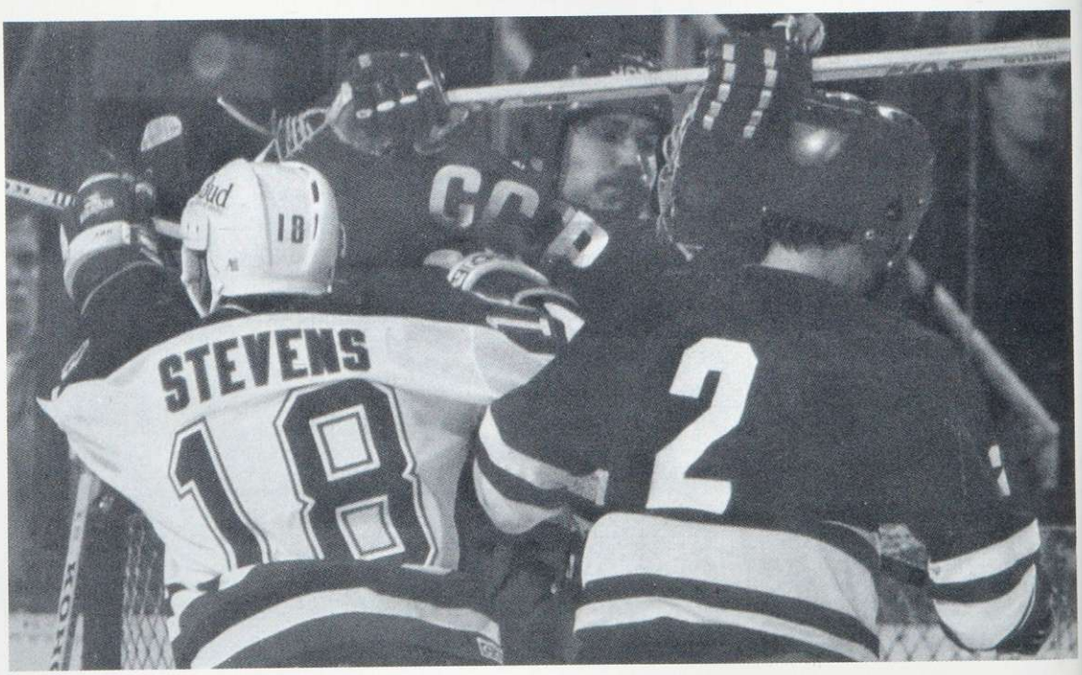
The 1988 Winter Olympics opened in Calgery with pomp, ceremony, and high hopes for American athletes. These hopes were realized for Jill Watson and Peter Oppegard, who were the first medal winners for the USA when they took the bronze for pairs' figure skating. They were followed by Eric Flaim who took a silver medal in the men's 1500m speed skating, and Debi Thomas, America's latest "sweetheart" who stumbled and took the bronze in women's figure skating. Bonnie Blair brought home the gold for the U.S. in the women's 500m speed skating, while also picking up the bronze in the 1500m race. Brian Bointano, in fierce competition with Brian Orser of Canada, emerged with the gold in the exciting men's figure skating match.

Along with our champions, we must recognize those who by accident or fate just missed a medal. Pam Fletcher, our hopeful in women's downhill skiing, collided with a course worker in a freak accident a few hours before competition, and she withdrew from the race. Brent Rushlaw missed a bronze in the four man bob-sled race by .02 of a second.

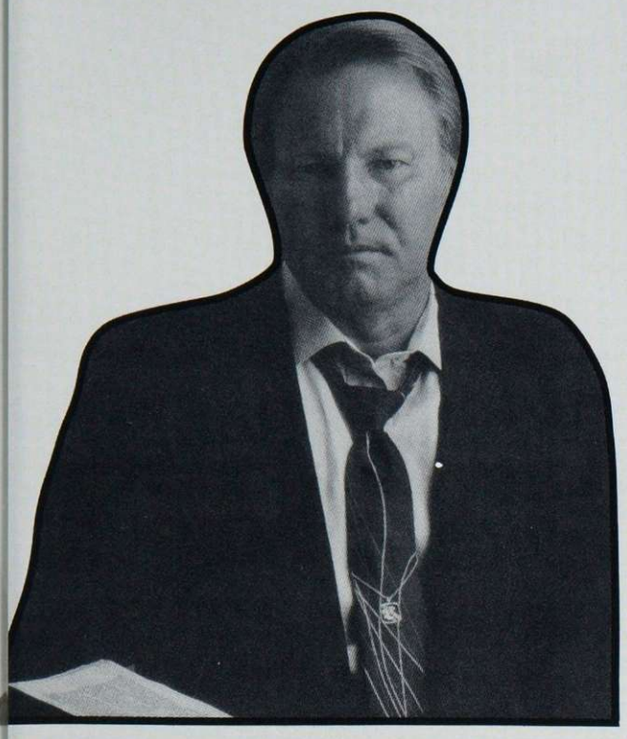
The heart breaker of this Olympics was Dan Jensen. He fell twice in speed skating, once during the 500m race, and then again in the 1000m. Coming to the Olympics as the American top-runner in speed skating, and suffering from the death of his sister, he still competed. At the time of his fall in the 1000m, he was .31 seconds ahead of the leader and on his way to a possible world record. For this determination Dan was awarded the 1988 Olympic Spirit Award, given to the athlete who, despite injury or adversity, still gives his best.





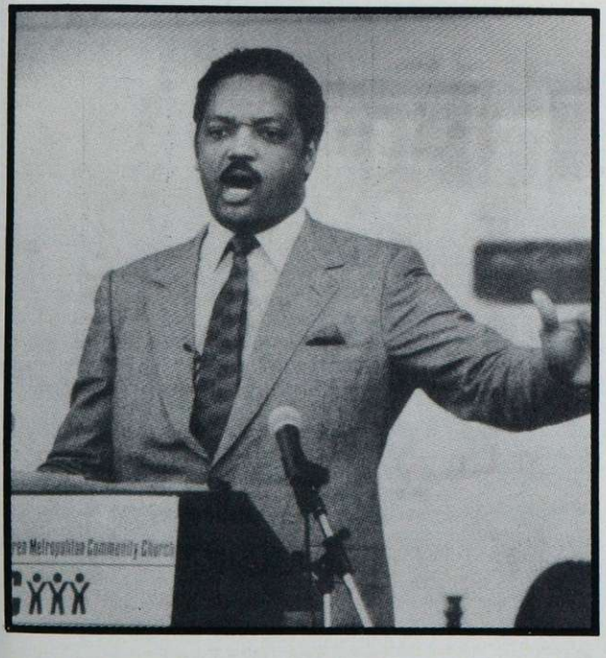


— OF ALL KINDS



1988 started out with yet another sex scandal. In February, Jimmy Swaggart, under a deluge of incriminating testimonies and photographs, televised a confession of an encounter with a New Orleans prostitute. The elders of his Assemblies of God Church merely slapped him on the hand—a three month suspension from his U.S. pulpit (he is free to preach elsewhere in the world) plus a two year rehabilitation for his "childhood fascination with pornography".

His hypocrisy is the thing that disillusioned his former followers the most, however. Swaggart had been a violent denouncer of "demon lust", "That Thing" as he called it. Of course, it was also Swaggart who informed officials of Jim Bakker's affair with Jessica Hahn. It is poetic justice that Marvin Gorman, another TV minister Swaggart sought to defame, was the one who turned Swaggart in.



Jesse Jackson, above, lingers as a surprisingly strong candidate for the Presidency. His competition, Republican and Democratic, includes Bush (right) and Dukakis (far right).

Campaign '88

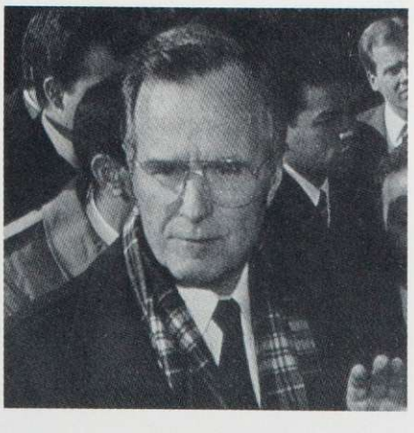
From inside the ropes of a boxing arena, this year's presidential candidates have been fighting for their party's nomination with intense aggression. After the humiliating withdrawal of Senator Biden on charges of plagarism and the equally embarassing re-entry of Senator Gary Hart following the Donna Rice scandal, the 13 candidates have assumed the roles of politicians, actors, and warriors in their endless quest for voter support. On the Republican front, Vice President George Bush has consistently led in national polls over his most fierce competitor, Senate Minority Leader Bob Dole. Pat Robertson, the southern Evangelist candidate, added suspense and surprise to the Republican race with his dedicated and broad support. Congressmen Jack Kemp and Pete du Pont, along with General Al Haig, were forced to withdraw from the election early. Democrat Michael Dukakis, the Massachussetts Governor, has done consistently well in both the east and the south, but as we go to press, Jessie Jackson, Al Gore, and Dick Gephardt continue to pose a constant threat. Paul Simon is clinging to his every last supporter and dollar, whereas Gary Hart faced bankruptcy and pulled out. The race thus far has been a two man battle for the Republican ticket; the Democrats face a more upredictable and complex struggle for the nomination.

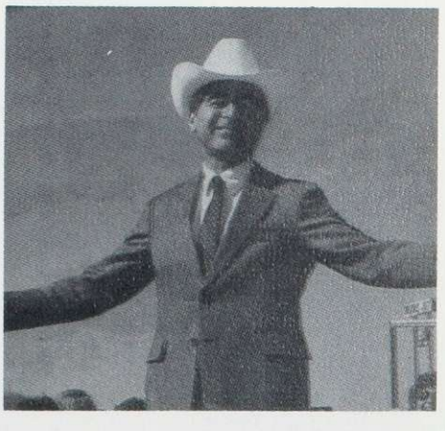
February 8th the nation received its first concrete results on the horserace contest from the Iowa caucus. From his home territory, Bob Dole emerged with a stunning win. Robertson shared in his enthusiasm as he steamrolled over the Vice President into a second place finish. Also a "favorite son" candidate, Dick Gephardt pulled a decisive victory over his rivals. Both Dole and Gephardt concentrated their efforts on Iowa in hope of creating momentum in the New Hampshire primary a week later. However, their dreams were squelched by the two major eastern candidates, Bush and Dukakis. Anxious and ready to trade places with the previous winners, Bush and Dole emphasized their commitment to leadership and experience and campaigned endlessly to victory. It was vital for Bush to win big in New Hampshire, for he needed to gain support for the next major show down: Super Tuesday. Facing formidable opposition in the southern states, it was equally important for Dukakis to pull in a strong showing. As expected, these men were able to overcome the Iowa stabbing and overtake the lead.

With 1/3 of the delegates within reach, the candidates turned toward the 17 Super Tuesday states with increased zest. Americans, now vaguely familiar with the candidates due to numerous debates (see picture below) and frequent media coverage, were tested once again. George Bush ran away with the Republican votes, winning decisively in all 17 states. The Democratic candidates divided delegates between Dukakis, Jackson, and Gore, each claiming victory.

Looking ahead at the upcoming primaries and caucuses, candidates strive to promote themselves and criticize their opponents. Most debates and speeches have focused on the deficit and American foreign policy, with social security, education, drugs, defense, and unemployment as key issues. It is likely that Bush will be able to hold on to his commanding lead for the Republican ticket, whereas the Democratic nomination could belong to anyone.

—Laura Farley '90

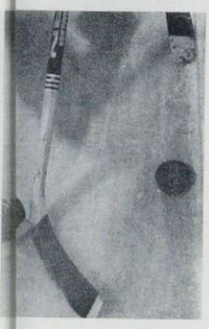




WINTER ATHLETICS

POWER

First Row: (l to r) B. Ware, T. Pratt, J. Honney, G. Dineen, Capt. N. Parsons, C. Ives, G. Casey, D. Wheeler, M. Kelley, J. McCormick, S. West. Second Row: (l to r) Coach M. Taylor, F. Mabee, A. Snow, D. Smith, R. Barry, J. Quinn, J. Noll, T. Lus, B. Downs, B. Hinkle, J. Currier, P. Scola, D. Jackson, D. McKenna, S. Fredo, P. Hauf, T. Humphreys, Coach W. McKee, Coach B. Beaney.



The 1987-88 Middlebury Men's Hockey went pretty much as expected—but with a few pleasant surprises, including four victories in their final seven games. Although this young team (eight freshman regulars) finished with a 7-16-1 record, they provided their fans with some great hockey entertainment. Games like the 4-3 upset over a supposedly invincible Air Force team, the 12-5 explosion against New England, and of course, the 4-3 overtime thriller against Williams stand out. Senior team captains Colin Ives and Ned Parsons leave the team in the hands of some very talented up and coming stars like Tom Humphreys, Jamie Noll, Jim Quinn, Gerry Dineen, and goalie Bill Ware.

-Mike Rankin

Midd.		Opp.
4	Connecticut	5
3	Salem State	4
4	Hamilton	9
4	North Adams	5
4	Air Force	3
3	Air Force	5
3	Babson	1
2	UMass/Boston	3
1	Williams	6
6	Lake Forest	5
1	Bowdoin	9
0	Vermont	4
1	Norwich	6
2	St. Anselm	2 (OT)
2	Colby	3
2	Bowdoin	9
4	Holy Cross	6
5	Wesleyan	1
4	Amherst	2
5	A.I.C.	6
4	Williams	3 (OT)
4	Norwich	9
12	New England	5
3	Union	5

"TRANSITIONAL ELEMENTS"

To say that the Women's Hockey team experienced many changes in the 1987-88 season is truly an understatement. Eight new players were added to the roster to fill the spaces that last year's graduating seniors had left behind. In addition, new faces appeared on the coaching staff with the arrival of first-time hockey coach Michael Gerber, who was aided by Peter Saliba, Jerry Fryberger, and one-time Pantherette, Liza Weeks. The team was able to adjust to these transitional elements and completed the season with an exceptional 11-3 record, the best the team has generated to date.

The team hosted a "home" season and received overwhelming support from the student body. Decisive wins over UVM, Williams, Boston College, and Boston University, as well as exciting games against schools like Yale University and Colby College have brought the Middlebury team added respect and recognition throughout the women's collegiate hockey world, and is a sign that women's hockey here at Middlebury has come a long way. Next year's team will be led by Samantha Chapin, who will no doubt strive to preserve the dedicated, yet jovial, character of women's ice hockey at Middlebury.

Being a member of this team has been an honor and an unforgettable memory. Best of luck to next year's team — you have no idea how much I'm going to miss you guys!

-Karen Schmeichel

UVM - W 3-2	B.C. - W 9-0
Williams - W 7-2	Yale - L 0-4
Williams - W 6-0	B.U. - W 6-0
Hamilton - W 6-2	Wesleyan - W 5-1
Colgate - W 3-2	Dartmouth - L 0-10
Skidmore - W 14-0	UVM - W 5-1
Colby - L 0-5	Final Record: 11 wins, 3 losses
Bowdoin - W 4-1	

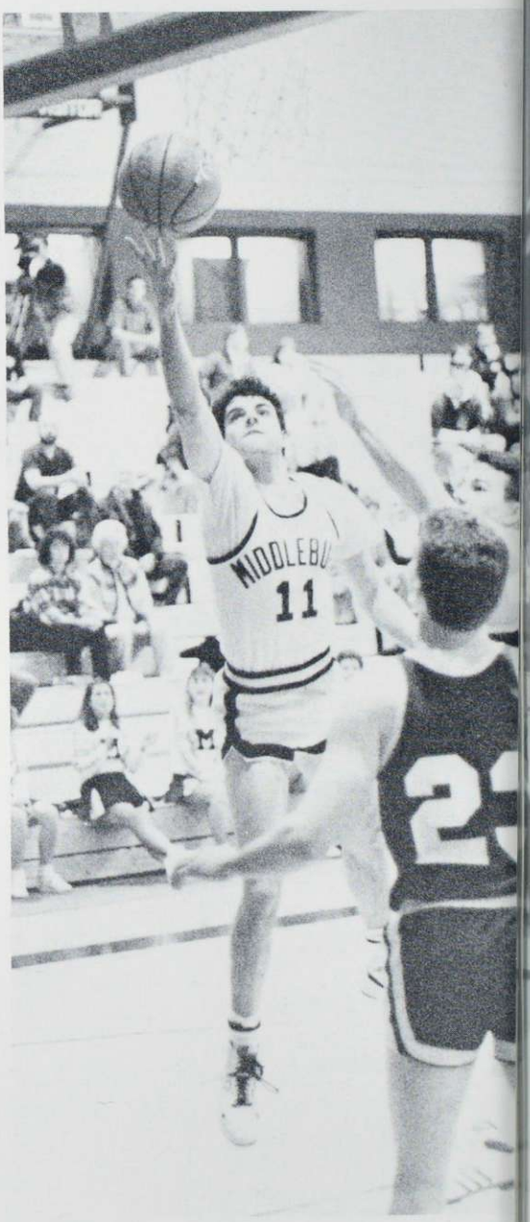
Front Row: D. Gustavson, H. Morris, J. Sudduth, A. Ransom, Capt. K. Schmeichel, S. Chapin, E. Iler, M. Griffith, A. Truslow, P. Kohn, Asst. Equip. Mgr. Back Row: Coach M. Gerber, Assistant P. Saliba, E. Strachan, J. Richmond, T. Sheeser, D. Gow, C. White, A. Unger, K. Weglarz, V. Wideman, K. Hyde, J. Blodgett, B. Levinson, Assistants J. Fryberger, L. Weeks.

RESPECT

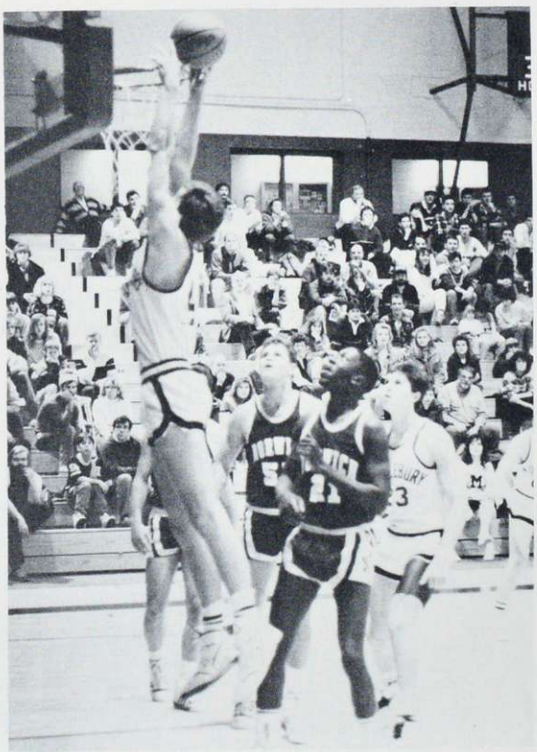
The 1987-88 Men's Basketball team will be remembered for many achievements. Posting a 13-9 record, the Panthers were named the New England Division III most improved team of the year. Coach Russ Reilly was named New England Division III Coach of the Year. Captain John Humphrey was voted Vermont's Player of the Year and was selected for the Academic All-American team.

Humphrey, the only senior, led the Panthers with his high scoring (28 point per game) and inspirational leadership. He finished his fine career as Middlebury's all-time leading scorer with 1,844 points.

The highlight of the season was an 83-82 late-season win over Williams at Williamstown. The Panthers trailed by 12 points with less than three minutes to play, but incredibly pulled off the upset by scoring thirteen unanswered points. The team will be remembered for bringing (cont'd)



Midd.		*Opp.*
66	Wesleyan	83
79	Conn. College	70
60	RPI	57
65	Vermont	77
83	Bridgewater	63
79	Clark	81
70	St. Michael's	75
79	Union	76
79	Babson	76
78	Brandeis	56
80	Williams	77
89	Clark	83
74	Norwich	81
86	Colby	94
67	Bowdoin	72
93	Castleton St.	72
66	Skidmore	68
99	Bates	86
79	Norwich	76
83	Williams	82
77	Amherst	85
117	New England	89

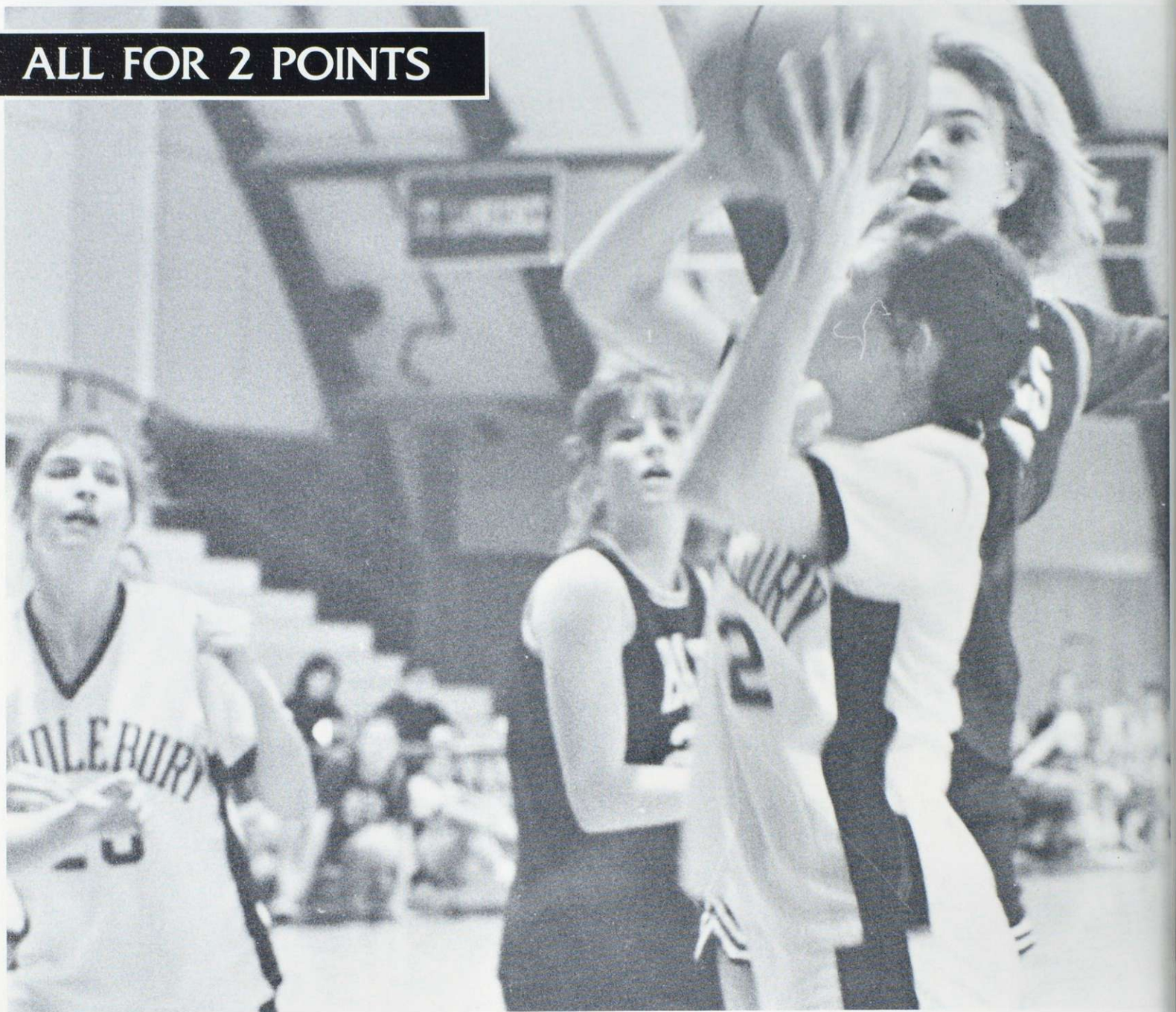


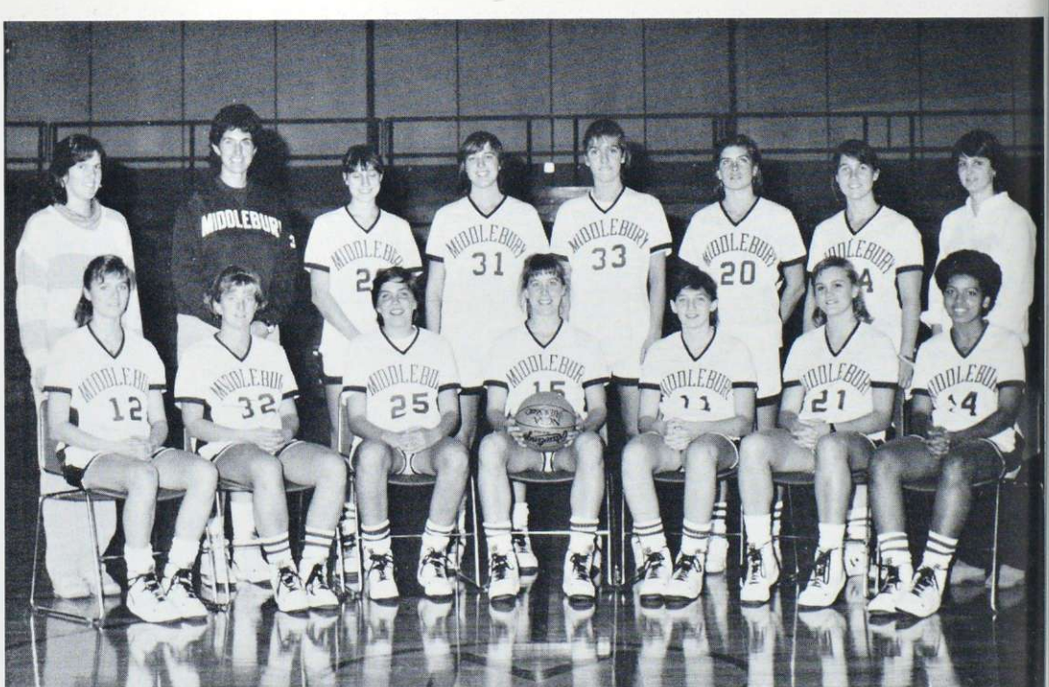
excitement and heart back to the courts of Middlebury, along with a new respect for the Men's Basketball program.

-David Goodrow

First Row: (l to r) Coach R. Reilly, W. Nealy, H. Hill, J. Smith, J. Humphrey, P. Torpey, D. Findlay, M. Gill. Second Row: (l to r) J. Scanlon, mgr., W. Carey, R. Blanchard C. Barry, R. Smith, P. McDonough, D. Evans, P. Ward, C. Undercofler, J. Mears and T. Ho, mgrs.

ALL FOR 2 POINTS





First Row: (l to r) K. Dubzinski, L. Lewis, K. Polzer, Capt. J. Rochat, R. Waithes, T. Hussey, C. Sizer. Second Row: (l to r) K. Harper, mgr., Coach A. Backus, S. Tracy, S. Haviland, M. Binder, I. Hagberg, S. Eckert T. Albertson, mgr., Missing: V. Bardliving.

Midd.		Opp.
86	Trinity	50
50	Williams	70
33	Clark	71
53	U. Rochester	63
72	Plattsburgh St.	45
61	Williams	63
82	Skidmore	44
78	St. Joseph's	63
62	Norwich	70
75	Bates	61
41	Bowdoin	56
69	Skidmore	42
60	Clarkson	93
59	Norwich	50
54	Hamilton	78
	St. Lawrence-cancelled	
88	Colby-Sawyer	50

Women's Basketball broke even at eight wins and eight losses with Amy Backus as coach. Seniors Ingrid Hagberg and Kerry Polzer brought in points. Meredith Binder '90 finished most games the leader in points, however, with Kathy Dubzinski following closely and turning in a good season as guard. In general, the team came through with a solid, even record, and will look forward to an even greater success in the future.

SKILL

Women's 4 Event Total	*Carnival*	*Men's 4 Event Total*
270.5	Castleton	344
298	Bates	229
228	Vermont	250
271	Dartmouth	202
311	Williams	256
317	Middlebury	293
417	UNH EISA Champ.	295

NCAA CHAMP.
244
(combined)

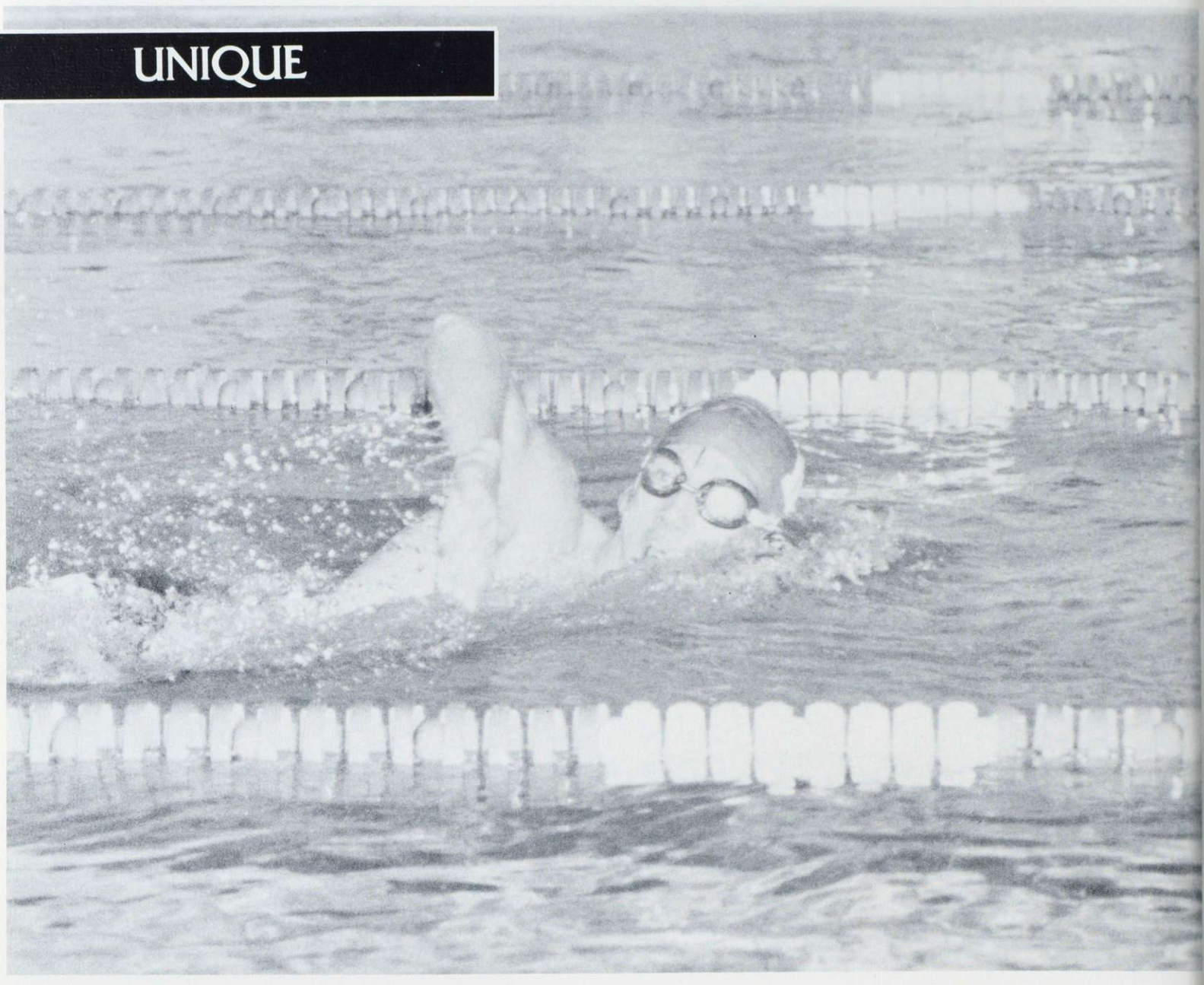
All-East: S. Church, I. Punderson, C. Stern, H. Flood, R. MacLeod.
All-American (1st Team): I. Punderson, C. Stern, R. MacLeod.

Both the Alpine and the Nordic Men's and Women's Ski Teams had strong seasons. All teams consistently placed in the top three of the competing schools at every carnival, falling lower than this only once or twice. The highlight of the year for many team members was hosting the NCAA Championships in March. Top teams from all over the country came to compete at the Snow Bowl and enjoy the Vermont scenery. Sue Church, Ingrid Punderson, Claudia Stern, Heather Flood, and Rob MacLeod were named to the All-East (Alpine) team, with Punderson, Stern, and MacLeod also being named to the All-American Team.

ENDURANCE

First Row (sitting, l to r): M. McKelvey, K. Bradley, L. Johnsson, J. Douglas, S. Pribram, D. O'Neill, D. Dalmar, S. Shepherd, T. Steers. Second Row (kneeling, l to r): L. Hinckley, T. Briner, J. Taylor, P. Callahan, L. Sullilvan, C. Walther, K. Oliver, K. Yaw, H. Flood, E. Phaneuf, I. Punderson, J. Dow. Third Row (standing, l to r): T. Aldrich, R. Wigglesworth, E. Altberg, C. Stern, J. Dematte, R. MacLeod, J. Maurer, E. Vigsnes, A. Sterns, B. Bradford, T. Buchanan. Back Row (l to r): T. Van Orden, M. Johnson, B. Hodges, R. Pedersen, E. Gallerane, R. Tod, C. Barker, J. Ogden, B. Forsberg, J. Cooley, W. Beebe, T. Slaton, C. Jenkin, P. Ross.

UNIQUE



Front Row (L-R) Lyn Agre, Julie Faxon (Co-Capt.), Lisa Raible, Jen Kitchin, Leslie Jarvis, Shevaun Mackie (Co-Capt.) Louise Sargent, Karen Thayer, Tricia Mangold, Steve Lauterbach, Cory Hawryluk, Adam Leff, Cory Davis. Second Row (L-R): Thad Archie, Todd Dubner, Matt Leafstedt, Heather Davis, Michelle Zagami, Val Van Vleck, Regan Ryan, Jennifer Kayle, Andrew McCall, Louise Totten, Mike Nelms, Amar Ranawat, Chris Olson, Bill Champ, Remy Levy, Jim Terhune (Diving Coach), Mary Ellen "Mel" Claffey (Head Coach), Jim Avery (Ass't. Coach). Third Row (L-R): Ted Trask (Co-Capt.), John Myers, Dave Raymond (Co-Capt.), Laura Andrews, Mimi Gottesfeld, Allison Kierstad, Elizabeth Cady, Jessica Nadelman, Mary Stechschulte, Roberta Sengelman.

The 1987-88 men's Swimming season proved to be unique and successful in many ways. Consisting of only seventeen men, the team as a whole achieved many desired goals. Among these, four new school records were set at New England's Division III championships in which the team finished nineteeth overall. In addition to this, the team also placed third in the Vermont state meet.

Besides these statistical memories, the times that the team most vivdly remembers are those which served to unify the team as a meaningful whole. The most memorable of these times was the St. Michael's meet, in which the Midd Men captured first and second place in the 400-yard Freestyle Relay — this was exactly the placing needed to capture the meet. The hightened excitement and strong cohesion of the team at this particular moment exemplifies the great sense of comradery that held the team members together throughout the season.

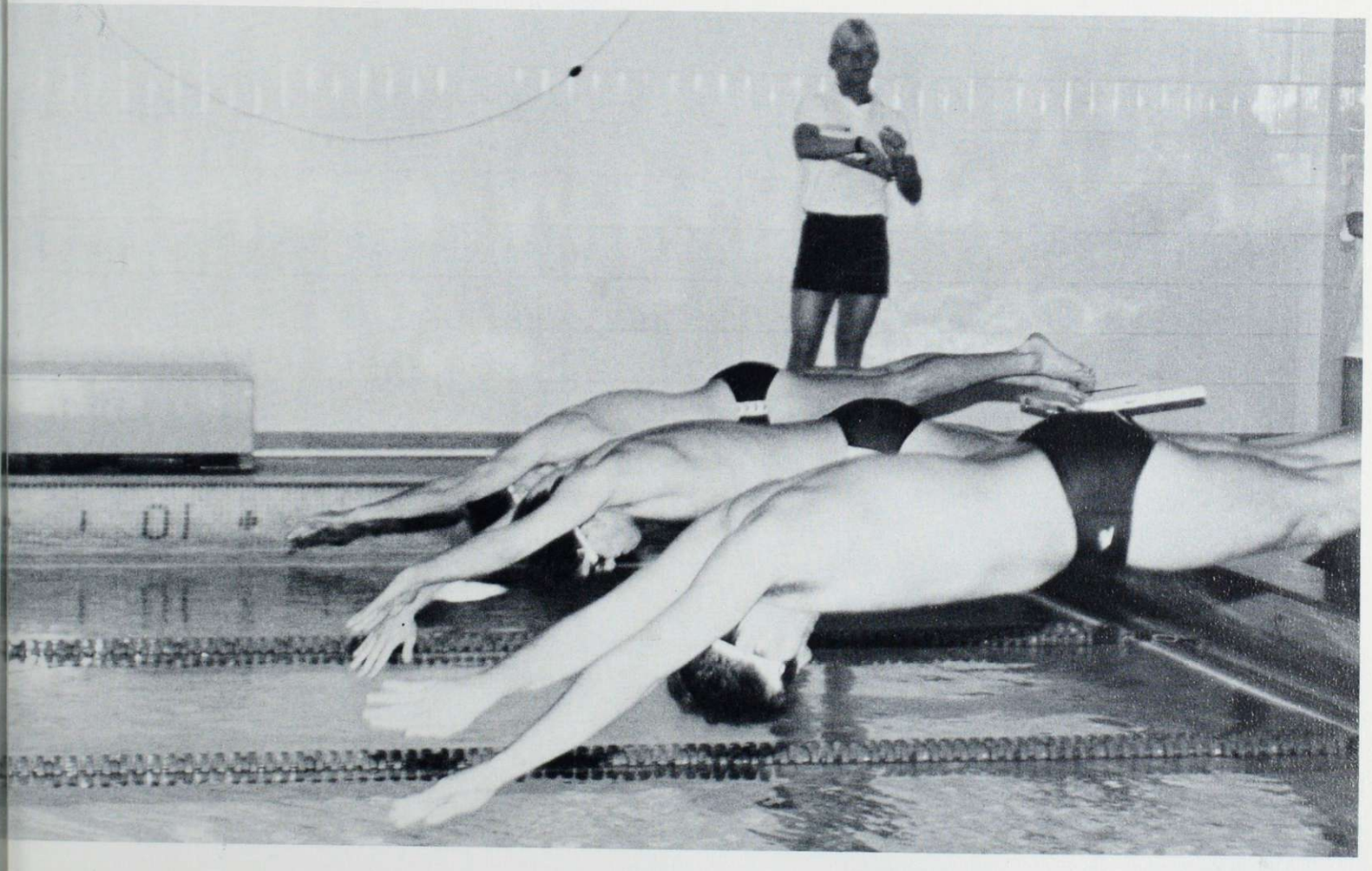
This sense of comradery, however, did not end in the pool. whatever the team was involved in, whether it was a reckless game of duck-duck-goose, or a racey game of truth or dare, the team's strength as a whole was always evident. The night prior to the New England meet further demonstrates this point: when one freshman was used as a "shaving sacrifice," and everyone got a chance with the shears.

From the borders of Tijuana to the wilderness of Maine, the team has been through far too much to mention. The team would, however, like to thank our coaches, Mel and Jim, for their support and understanding throughout the season. Also, the team sends its thanks to senior co-captains, Ted Trask and Dave Raymond, as well as seniors Chris Olson, and finally to Jose Cuervo, for all of their help and inspiration.

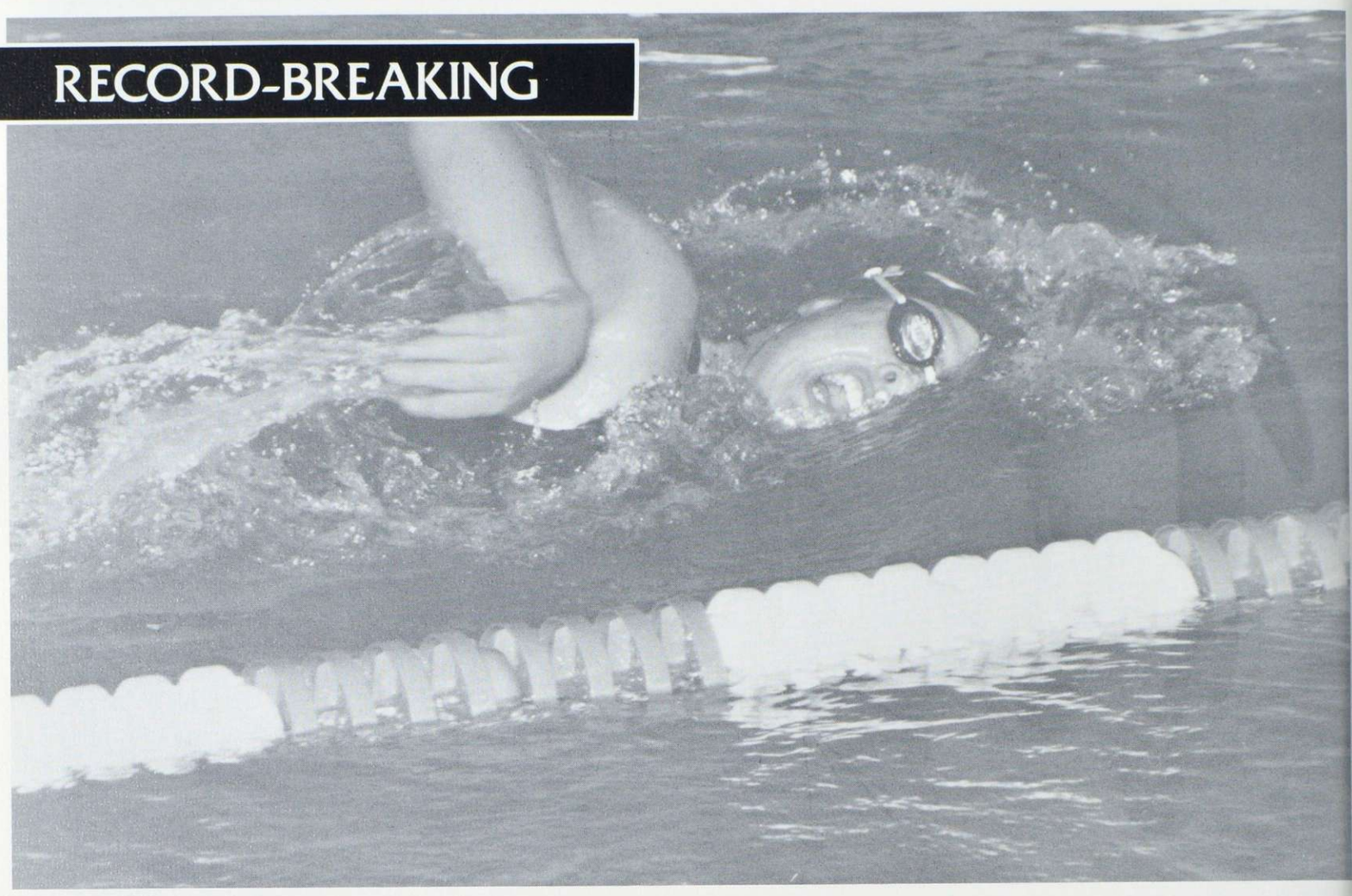
Midd.		*Opp.*
80	Albany	120
111	U. Mass-Boston	97
65	St. Lawrence	146
81	Colby	118
46	Bates	80
80	Norwich	113
99	St. Michaels	97
99	Plattsburgh	78
108	Union	96

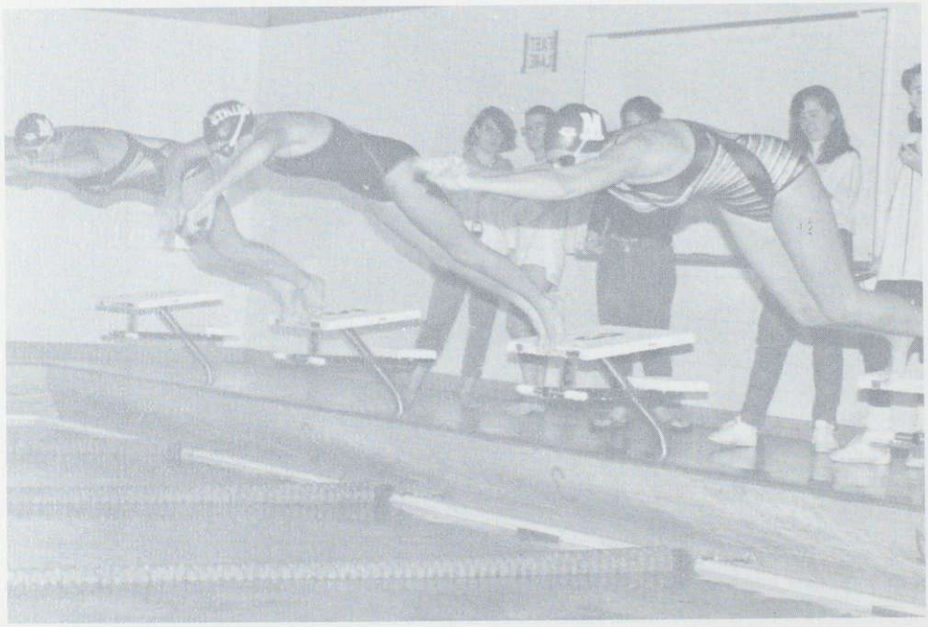
State Meet

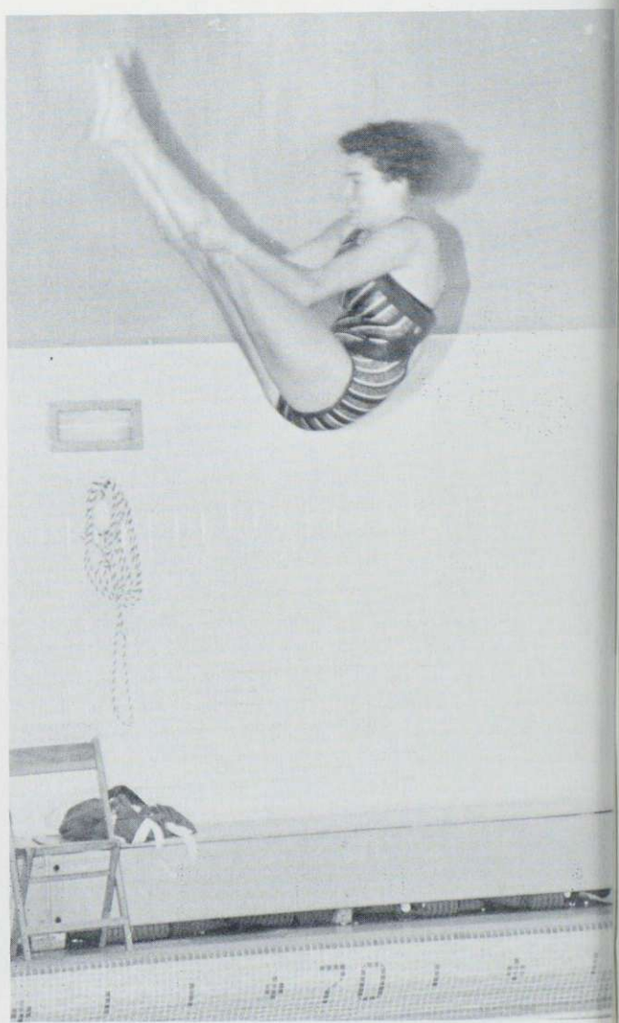
Norwich	124
St. Michaels	695
U. of VT	158
Middlebury	805



RECORD-BREAKING







Midd.		*Opp.*
90	Albany	125
151	U. Mass-Boston	32
87	St. Lawrence	128
92	Colby	125
117	Bates	100
175	Skidmore	87
135	St. Michaels	78
151.5	Plattsburgh	53.5
116	Union	100

State Meet

Norwich	44
St. Michaels	80
U. of VT	169
Middlebury	142

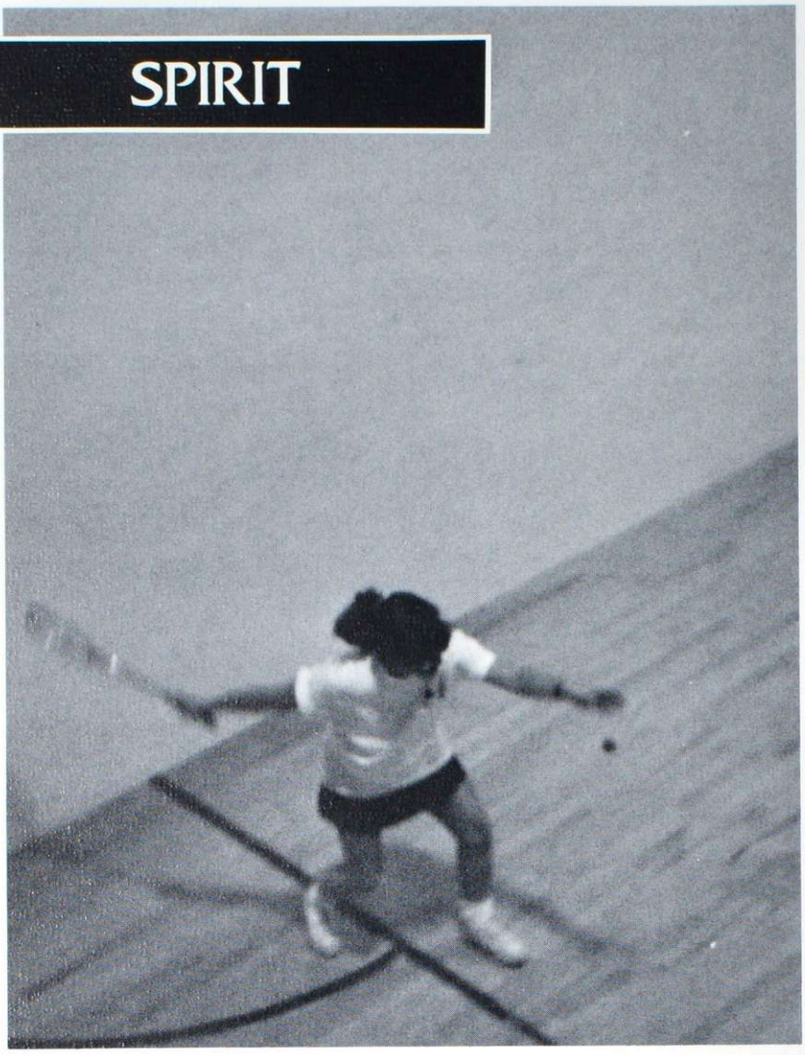
The Middlebury Women's Swimming Team completed the season with a winning record of eight wins and four losses. The team placed tenth out of twenty-five teams at the New England Championships. Seven school records were shattered. Senior captain and MVP, Julie Faxon (two-twim BTATA winner) obliterated the record in the 200-yard breast stroke. Senior Bert Sengelmann broke the 100-yard freestyle record. Sophomore Mary Stechschulte blasted her way to breaking 3 records in the 50 and 100 yd. butterfly, and the 50 yd. freestyle. Also two relays, the 400 yd. freestyle team of Sengelmann, Senior Jen Kitchin, Faxon, and Stechschulte and the 200 yd. medley team of Freshman Michelle Zagami, Faxon, Stechschulte, and Sengelmann, are new on the records board. Freshman diver Trish Mangold finished 13th at New Englands.

Overall the season was successful and enjoyable with the leadership of Coach Mel "Rhana" Claffey, Assistant Coach Jim Avery, and Diving Coach Jim Terhune. Over Christmas break the team went to California hoping to escape the bitter cold of Vermont, but instead experienced San Diego's coldest winter since 1881. Between grueling workouts, the swimmers cruised Interstate 5 in their luxurious Lincoln Town Cars. New Year's Eve with Don's party games (Don took a detour from the "McIntosh Adventure") topped off the training trip.

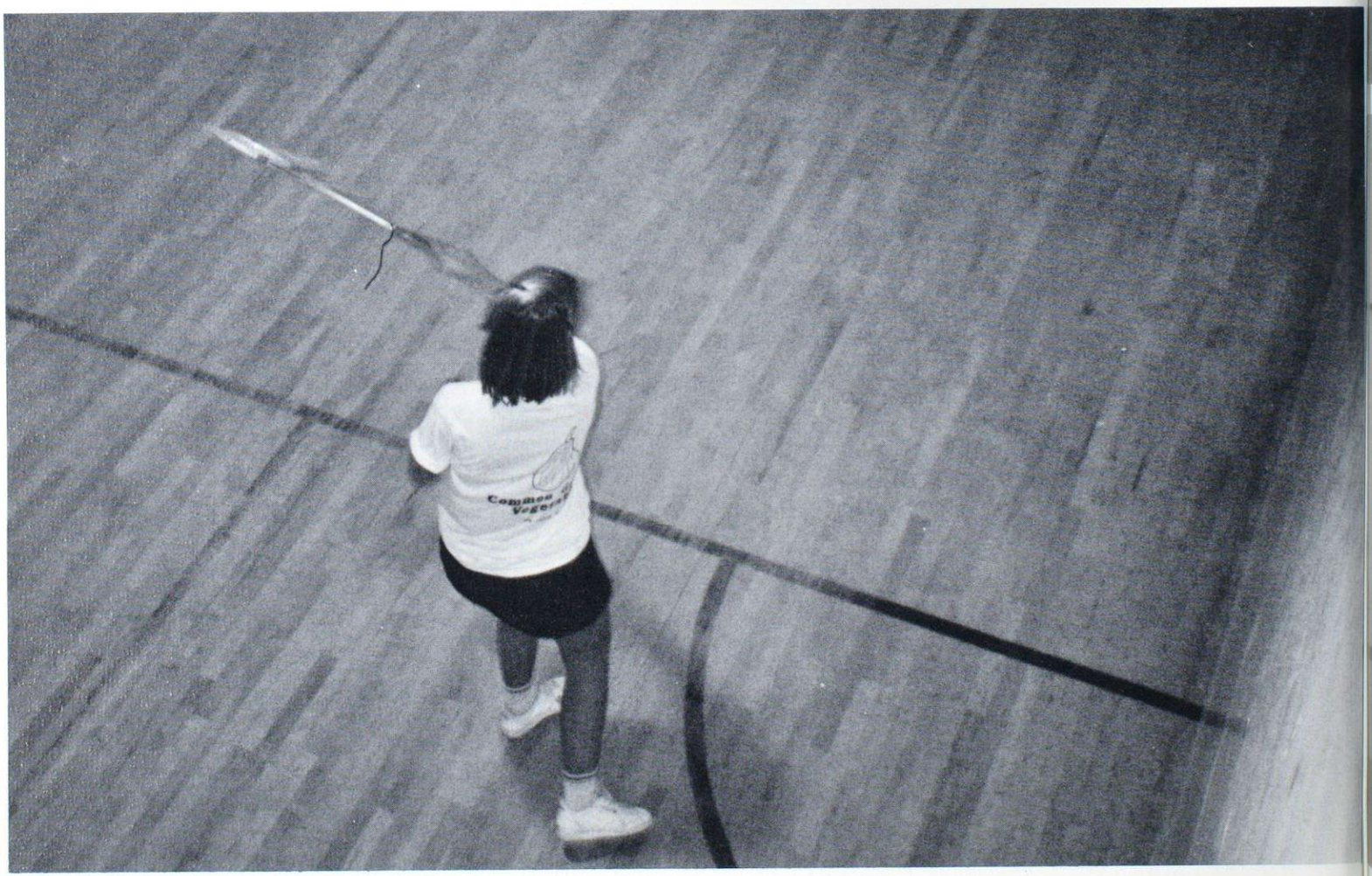
Senior Captain Eardrum Smasher Shevaun Mackie summed up the highlights of the season with these events: dizzy sticks, musical chairs, Twister, hot tubbing, pyramid, many, many parties, and a favorite of everybody's (especially Laura Andrew's and Matt Leafsteadt's) truth or dare.

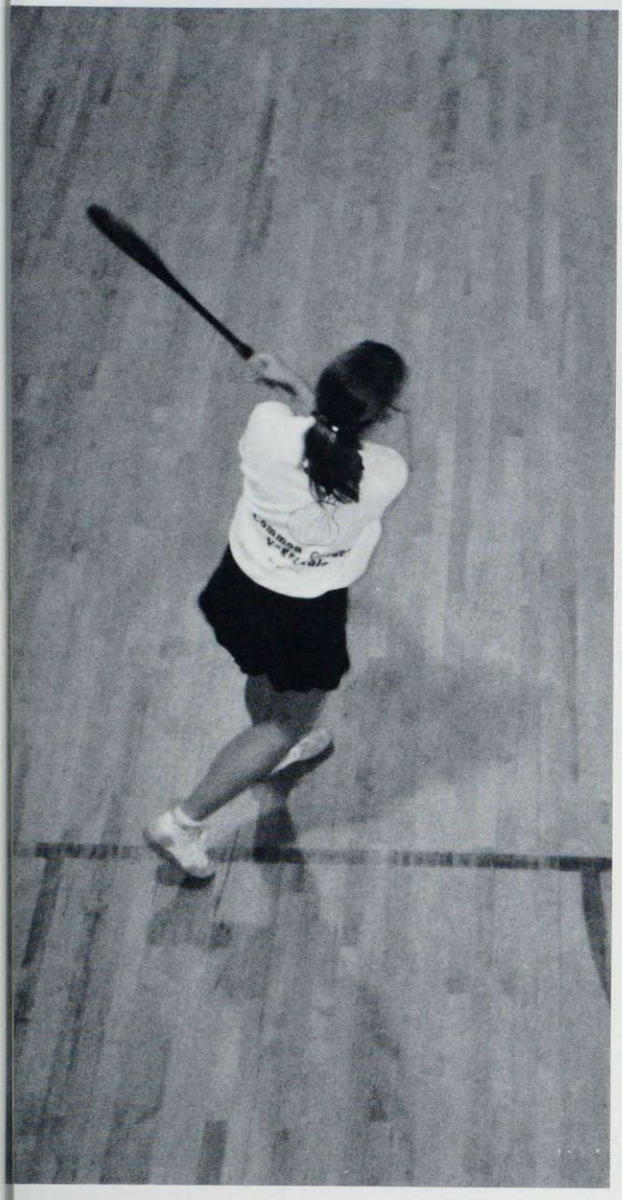
We will miss seniors Heather Davis, Julie Faxon, Allison Kearstead, Jen Kitchin, Shevaun Mackie, and Roberta Sengelmann. But we look forward to next year with Co-Captains Kristine Bretall and swim team award winner Lyn Agre.

SPIRIT



11th ranked All American Vickie Hoyt





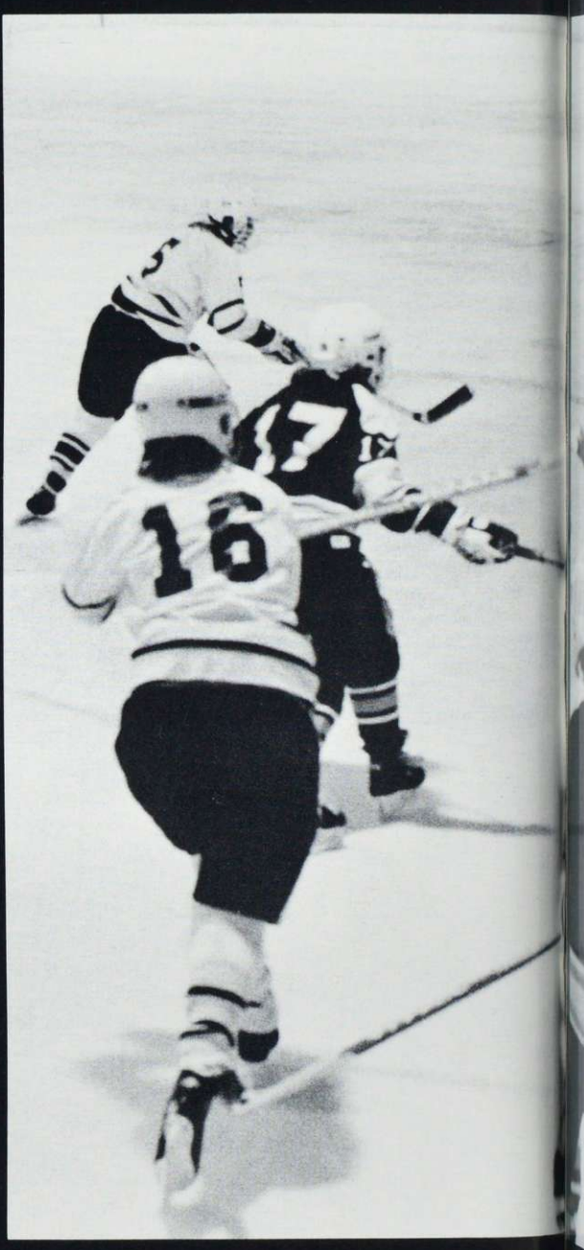
Midd.		*Opp.*
1	Williams	2
9	Smith	0
7	Wesleyan	2
5	Colby	4
7	Bates	2
1	Tufts	8
6	Bowdoin	3
0	Trinity	2
6	Colgate	3
4	Hamilton	5
2	Wellesley	7
1	Dartmouth	8
	Amherst Invit.	
W	Bowdoin	
L	Amherst	
L	F & M	

Over Record 7-8

The women's squash team had a strong season this year. One of the least known groups on campus, they are also one of the most spirited and tough. Their overall record was 7-8, with some tough losses to Williams and Dartmouth, but with some strong wins against Bates and Bowdoin. Going into the Howe Cup Tournament, the team was ranked 13th out of 27 teams. They won the first round against Bowdoin, but then bowed to tough opponents Amherst and F & M.

First Row (l to r): N. Gareb, J. Weil, J. Goldstein, C. Murphy. Second Row (l to r): Coach D. Saward, S. Vanderra, E. Wilson, capt. T. Wise, capt. J. Weil, V. Hoyt, A. Page, J. Wiester.

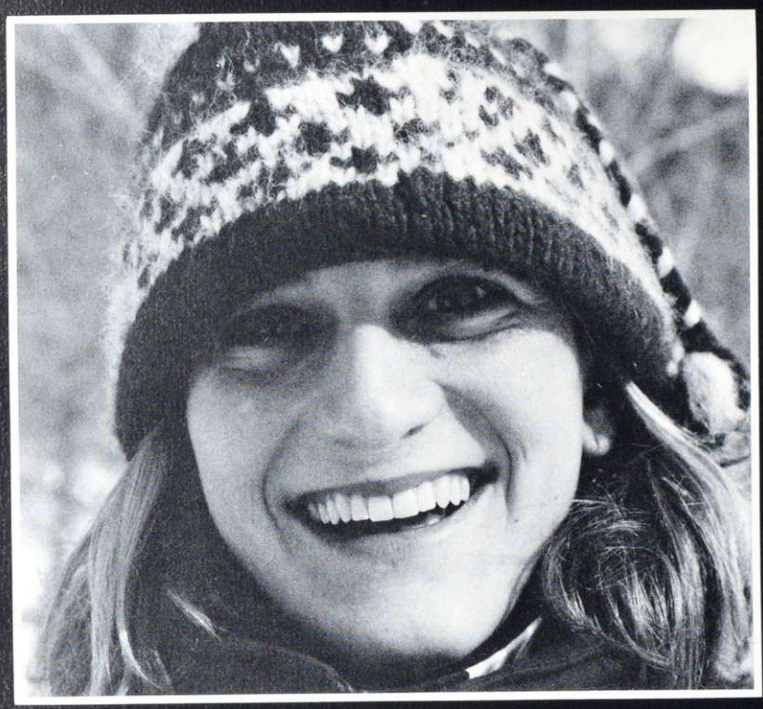
PRIDE



R.P.I.
12

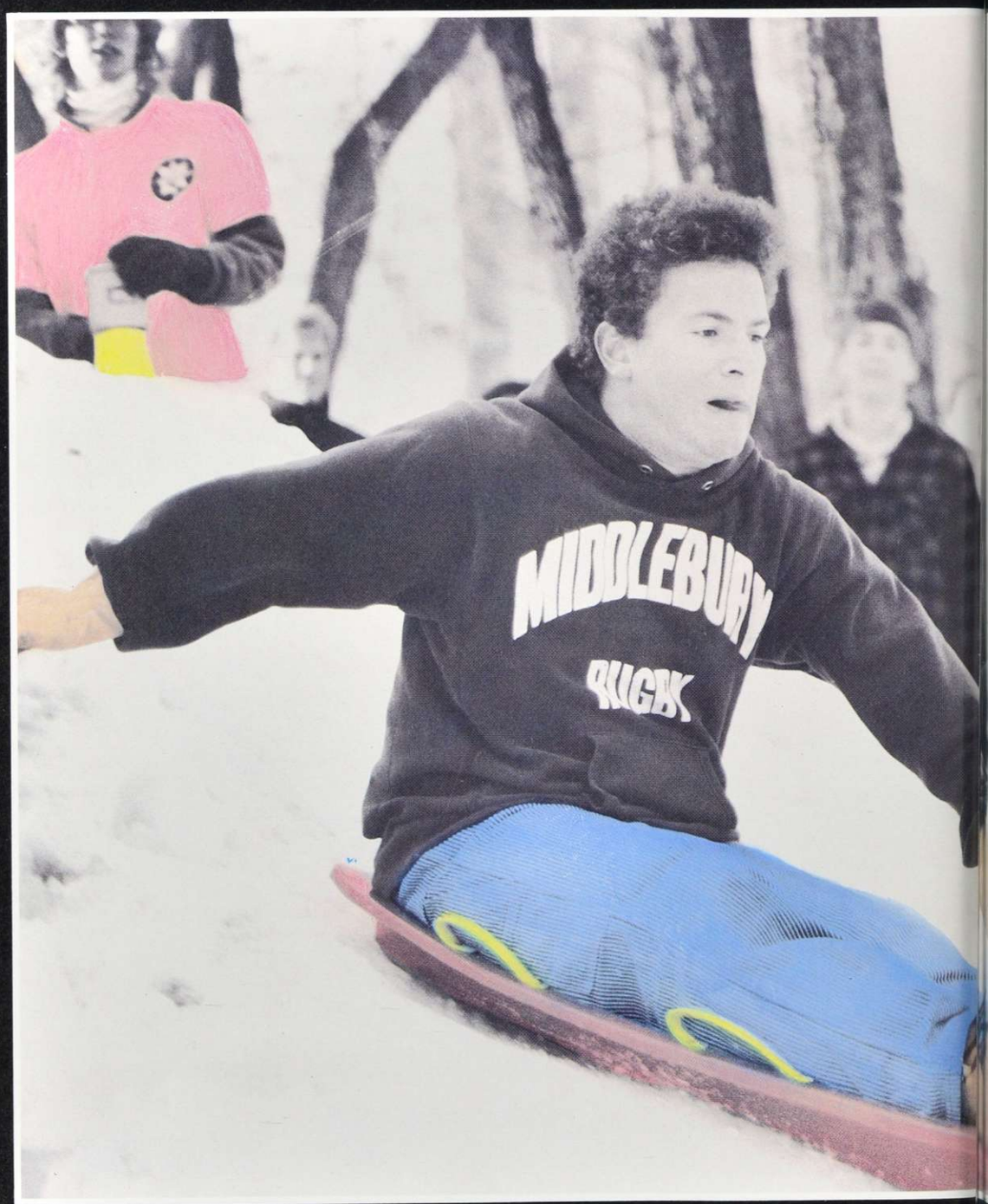
9

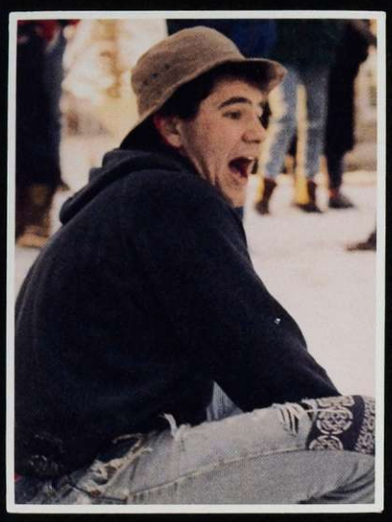
E.I.S.A.
3

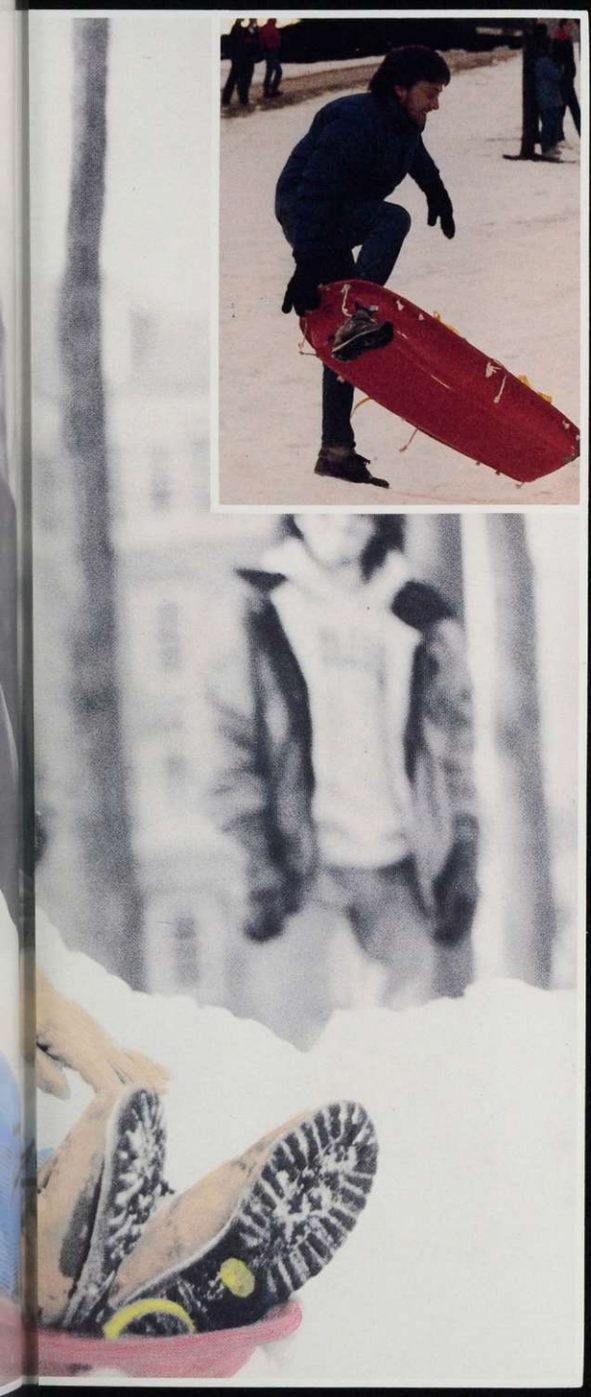


THE MIDD 1920'S

The signs were all around us for several weeks: ski team members filing and waxing their skis; the sale of cups, tee shirts and posters outside Proctor; the increase of "so-and-so for king or queen" grafitti on library desks. The 1988 Winter Carnival—in the planning for almost a year—was finally upon us. This year's theme, *"The Midd 1920s: A Revolution of Morals and Manners,"* seemed stingingly appropriate due to the raised drinking age which has indeed thrown half the campus into a prohibition. Northern Lights marked the commencement of the weekend on Thursday afternoon. The revolutionary First Night activites began that evening and peaked with a fireworks display over the baseball field at 12:30 a.m. And, of course, the rest of the traditional activities—the ski races, Winter Warm Up, the Ice Show, the Night Clubs, and the Ball—followed, with, of course, a characteristically 1920's flavor.


MIDDLEBURY



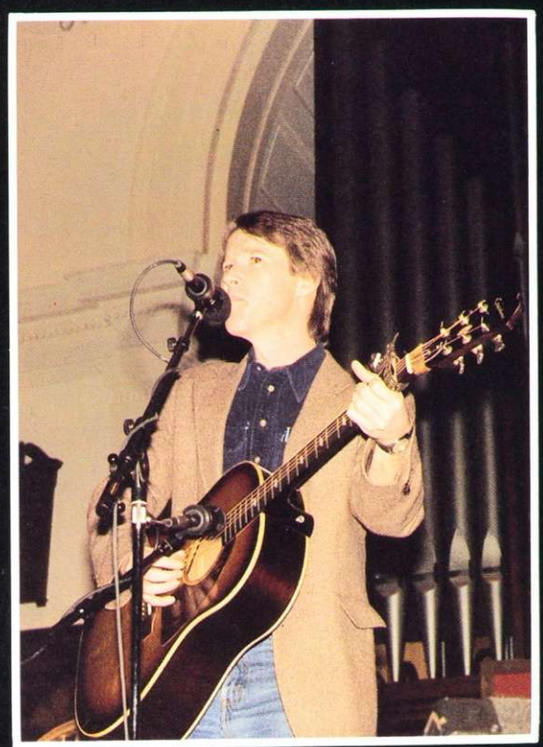


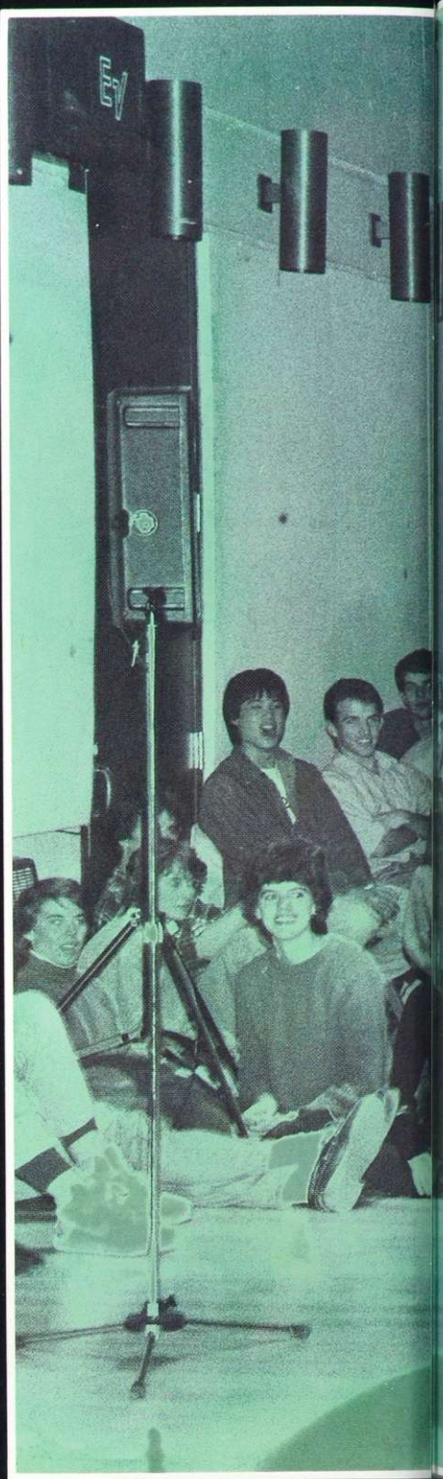
REACHING NEW HEIGHTS

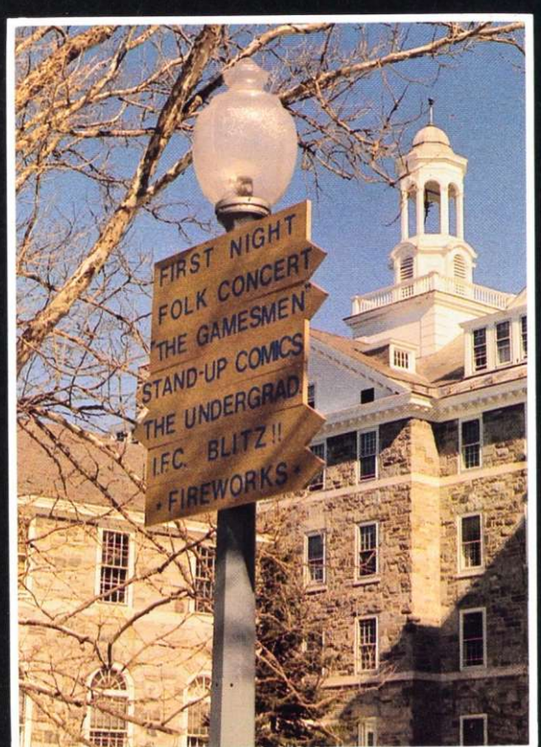
Rare is the time in our lives that we can devote to causes other than our own. Amidst the chaos that we call life, there are those cherished moments that not only characterize one's pure spirit but the spirit of the 1988 Winter Carnival. The moment we're referring to is, of course, the sacred rite of the Northern Lights ceremony. This year the Middlebury Mountain Club brought the event to new heights in reckless abandon, excitement, and spiritual well-being.

Before sunrise on Thursday, February 25, Chaplain Walsh blessed the ice rink outside McCullough, the place of the official beginning to the 1988 carnival. The actual Norhtern Lights ceremony began with a broomball tournament later in the afternoon. Following the game were a series of odd, chaotic — and yes, humiliating—events that included a dog-sled race, a tug-of-war on ice, three and four-legged races, and the running of the luge course. Spectators gathered around Mead Chapel to view the revelry. Indeed, this year's Northern Lights ceremony had a distinctly perverse Mountain Club flavor, in homage to the tradition of winter carnival and the spirit that lurks within even the most timid Middlebury student.

—Barb Matusik





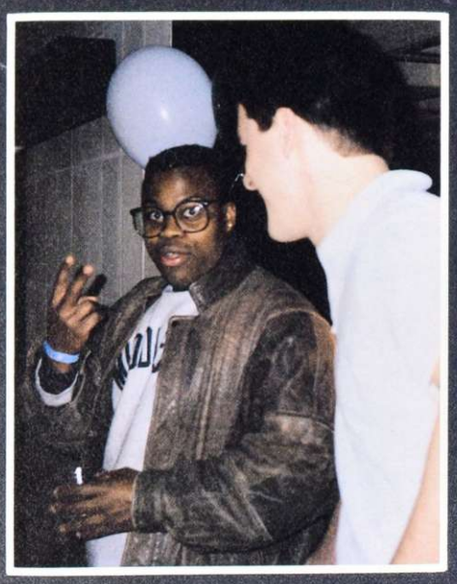

FIRST NIGHT
FOLK CONCERT
THE GAMESMEN
STAND-UP COMICS
THE UNDERGRAD
I.F.C. BLITZ !!
FIREWORKS

A REVOLUTIONARY ADDITION

This year's winter carnival was revolutionary in more than just morals and manners. After all, we participated in the premiere of First Night. On Thursday evening, events took place throughout the campus, beginning at 7 p.m. and concluding at the wee hour of 2 a.m.

Opening the festivities was Bill Morrisey, a Boston-based folk singer who performed in Mead Chapel. Drama followed close behind in Hepburn Zoo, where Senior Shawn Ryan's play "The Gamesman" made its debut to an appreciative audience. On the lighter side, Cook SDU featured the humor of New York comedians Eddie Brill, Anita Wise, and Colin Quinn. Furthermore, the Undergraduate offered a special menu as well as the music of college Vice President for Development, Bud Leeds.

If you were looking for a wild party with music, dancing, and lots of people, First Night offered that as well. At 10:30 the doors of DU, Sig Ep, Chi Psi, and DKE opened up for a party sponsored by the Interfraternity Council. The evening peaked with a fireworks display over the baseball field. Crowds left the frats for these few minutes to enjoy the spectacle light up the February night sky.



WINTER WARM UP

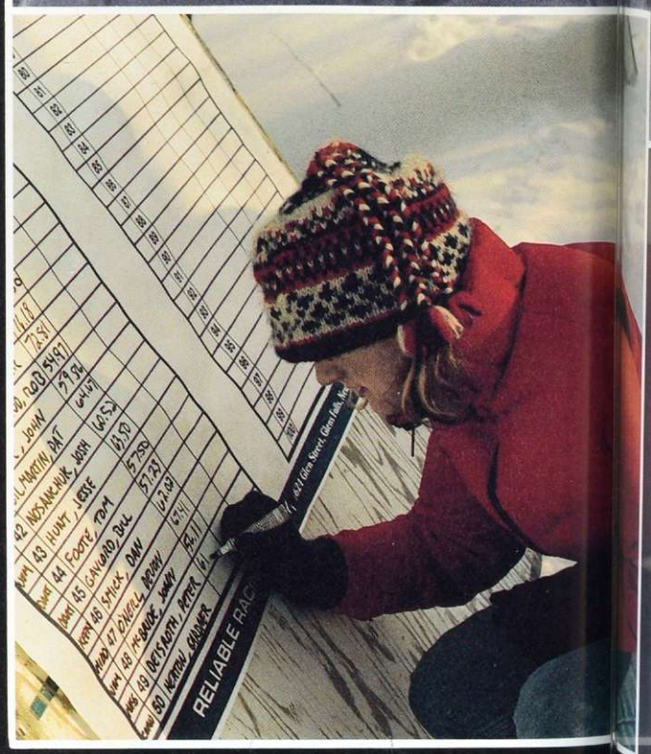
ARTISTS AT WORK?

A few days before Carnival had actually begun, huge piles of snow suddenly appeared in front of most dorms on campus, waiting to be transformed into 1920ish sculptures. Unfortunately, as the days passed, the piles of snow dwindled into icy, blackened clumps, and many of them stayed that way throughout the weekend. Some die-hards gave the sculpting a valiant effort—but if these pictures are any indication of that effort, it seems that most were more successful at being spectators and drinking some beer.

VAUDEVILLE ON ICE

E.I.S.A.
2

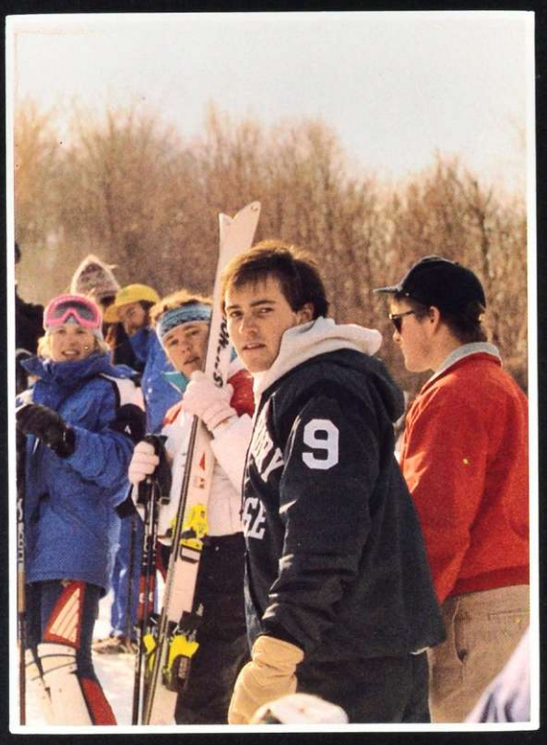
ROSSIGNOL
ROSSIGNOL

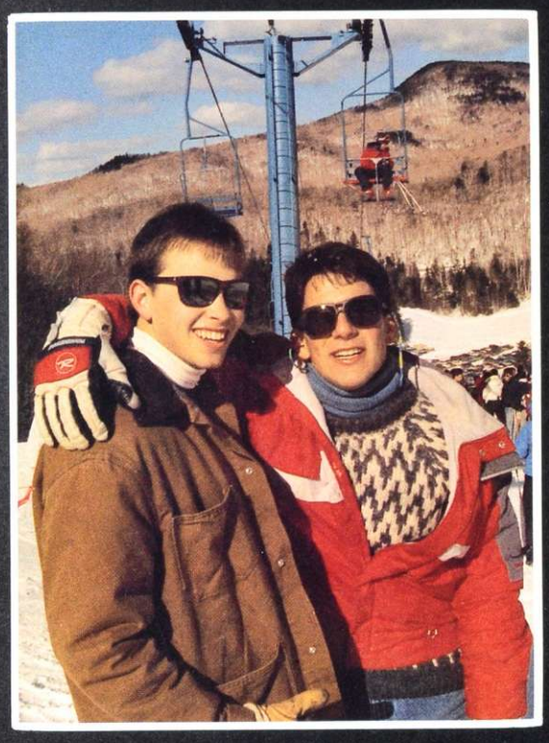

RELIABLE RAC

CARNIVAL CELEBRATION ON THE SLOPES

The vans began to arrive in Middlebury on the Monday before the start of Carnival. Racers from opposing teams and their coaches descended on the Snow Bowl and Breadloaf to check the pitch and the snow conditions of the race hills and trails, and to get a few days of training in before the race days. For several days before Carnival weekend, the Snow Bowl and Breadloaf staffs had been preening the areas for the events: making snow, grooming the race hills and trails, checking and double-checking the gates that would be used on the slalom and giant slalom courses. This year, even more than in previous years, the Snow Bowl wanted to shine on this Carnival weekend, because the NCAA championships were just around the corner, and all eyes were on the Bowl and on the Rikert Touring Center.

The Friday of the giant slalom arrived with bright sunshine. Well before sun rise, the snow cats had been out, preparing the snow on the Allen, where the course was set. Racers in bright, tight-fitting suits travelled at exceedingly high speeds down the challenging course, buzzing spectators as they went by. Middlebury was the points winner of the women's giant slalom, taking first, third, and fourth places. The day's other events—the men's giant slalom at the Bowl, and the women's ten-kilometer and the men's fifteen kilometer races at Breadloaf—also saw Midd competitors in the list of top ten, point-winning finishes.





Saturday's slalom on the Ross took place under a slightly more overcast sky. The course was challenging, and many of the finishes in the men's race, including that of race winner Rob MacLeod of Middlebury, were controversial. In the events of this day—the men's and women's slalom at the Bowl, and men's and women's 3-man relays at Breadloaf—Middlebury finished consistently third to strong teams from the University of Vermont and Dartmouth in point totals, and indeed, this would be the case in both the women's and men's four-event totals.

The favorable weather brought out large numbers of enthusiastic spectators for all of the events, and the flash and pageantry of the Carnival races was enjoyed by all.

E.I.S.A.
9
MIDDLEBURY
CARNIVAL
SCOTT
SCOTT

The entertainment at the Nightclubs ranged from harmonic to hysterical—and it was sometimes difficult to tell who was having the better time, the performers or the audience.

A 20S SPEAKEASY

Upon walking into Proctor, some students might have believed they'd entered a time warp. The 80's dining facilities were transformed into 20's speakeasys complete with homemade stills for the Carnival Night Club festivities. The masters of ceremonies were Julia Foote and Larry Abbandando for the Upper shows, and Nick Laird, Nick Howard, and Brad Ring for the Lower shows. "The Collegiate" featured a variety of acts ranging from guitar soloists to comedy teams to singing groups.

THE BASH BEFORE THE CRASH

Midd students were crowded in the lobby of Peppin Gym, all dressed elegantly, and many joked as they waited to make their entrance to the ball. When everyone did eventually get through the door, we found the gym transformed—it was strewn with lights and a fountain bubbled in the middle of the dance floor. Flappers mixed with the finely dressed 80's crowd, and a live jazz band played tunes from the twenties. Clad in appropriate twenties garb, Deans Erica Wonnacott and Karl Lindholm crowned the 1988 Carnival King and Queen, Murray Cole and Michelle Dube.

A·R·T·S

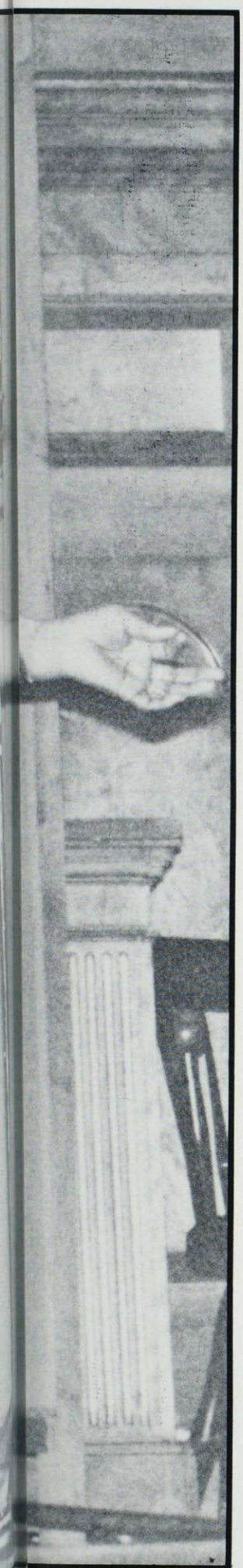
This December, Mead Chapel was once again graced with the sounds of the traditional Advent Service of Lessons and Carols. The concert included a performance of Heinrich Schutz' Christmas Story, with Russian professor Kevin Moss singing the part of the narrator. Various choir members had chances to perform solo or small group songs by singing the parts of the shepherds, angels and wisemen. The choir was accompanied by the Early Music Ensemble, which used both modern instruments and traditional instruments from the time period of the early 15 to 16 hundreds. The concert also included the traditional candlelit processional and recessional and all of the favorite Christmas carols.

Though winter term is probably most known for its skiing, many students also find that it is the perfect time for the flourishing of the arts because it is a great opportunity to have guest performers in residence. This year the folksinger Odetta, besides singing to an audience which overflowed Mead Chapel, taught a winter term class on how to be more "in harmony" with oneself.

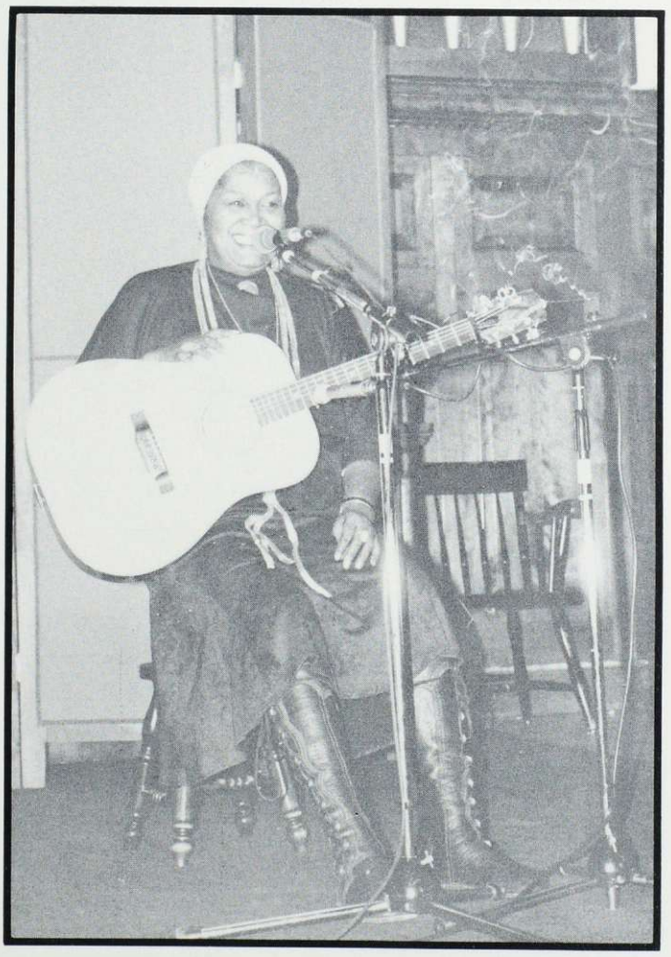
The Concert Series brought the Ridge String Quartet to campus for four performances during January. Hampered by the illness of their viola player, the quartet became a trio. The way in which the group changed on such short notice from a quartet to a trio, and still sounded polished and prepared was amazing. The quartet, besides playing their own concerts, also gave performances with cellist Sharron Robinson and her husband, violinist Jaime Laredo.

A special highlight of the winter arts was the performance of Mozart's "The Magic Flute" in Mead Chapel. The full opera was sponsored by the Brattleboro Music Center's opera workshop, and was performed before a sold out audience. The cast included individual singers, a chorus, an orchestra, and a complete "backstage crew." Four of the main characters were Middlebury College students: William Burden, '86; Clifton Romig, '87; Alice Vail, '85, and Mary Krueger, '89.

T·R·A·D·I·T·I·O·N



S·P·E·C·I·A·L



SPRING

"When April rains release the frozen roots,
Swelling the soil beneath the suck of boots,
And dewy crocuses and daffodils
Spill out their colors . . . "
—R. Pack, *Clayfeld Rejoices, Clayfeld Laments*

THE ANNUAL MAY FESTIVAL

This year the weather cooperated and the Maypole was raised beside Chapel Walk next to Monroe. Mead Chapel was decorated with bright banners and Proctor Hall with colorful tapestries.

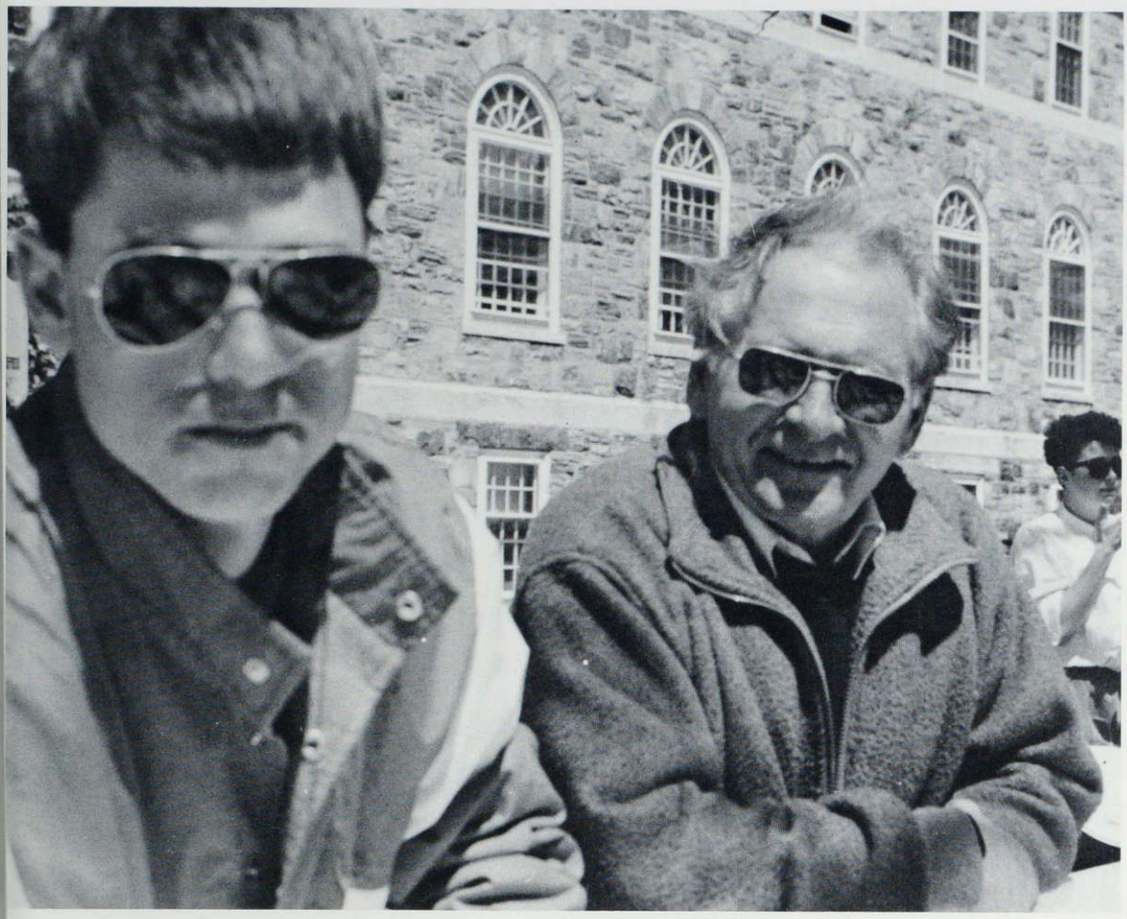
Breakfast on May 5th boasted strawberries and cream along with a number of entertainers; musicians played a variety of composers and sang some great songs. Andrew Spencer brought down the house (Or dining hall as the case may be) with "My Hometown" and the "Masochism Tango".

In the afternoon, the Maypole dances were held, drawing a good crowd of college and community people. Small children were fascinated with the bright ribbons decorating the Maypole. When the bagpipes started from McCullough, the crowd shifted to watch the procession come up Chapel Walk. Dancers in white arranged themselves around the Maypole, took the ribbons and made a valiant attempt at weaving the ribbon around the pole.

Following the dance, the Madrigals, appropriately dressed for the 17th Century, sang a few songs. The crowd was then led by the bagpipers to the other side of Chapel Walk to watch a skit performed by college students. The play was a great hit with the children, and even the college students managed to get "the moral of the day." Following the final communal song, the bagpipers again led the crowd up Chapel Walk to Proctor for the picnic. Dean Wonnacott and Charlotte Reno helped with the balloons, and later that evening Hepburn Road was filled with rope jumping and stilts, making the day a hit.

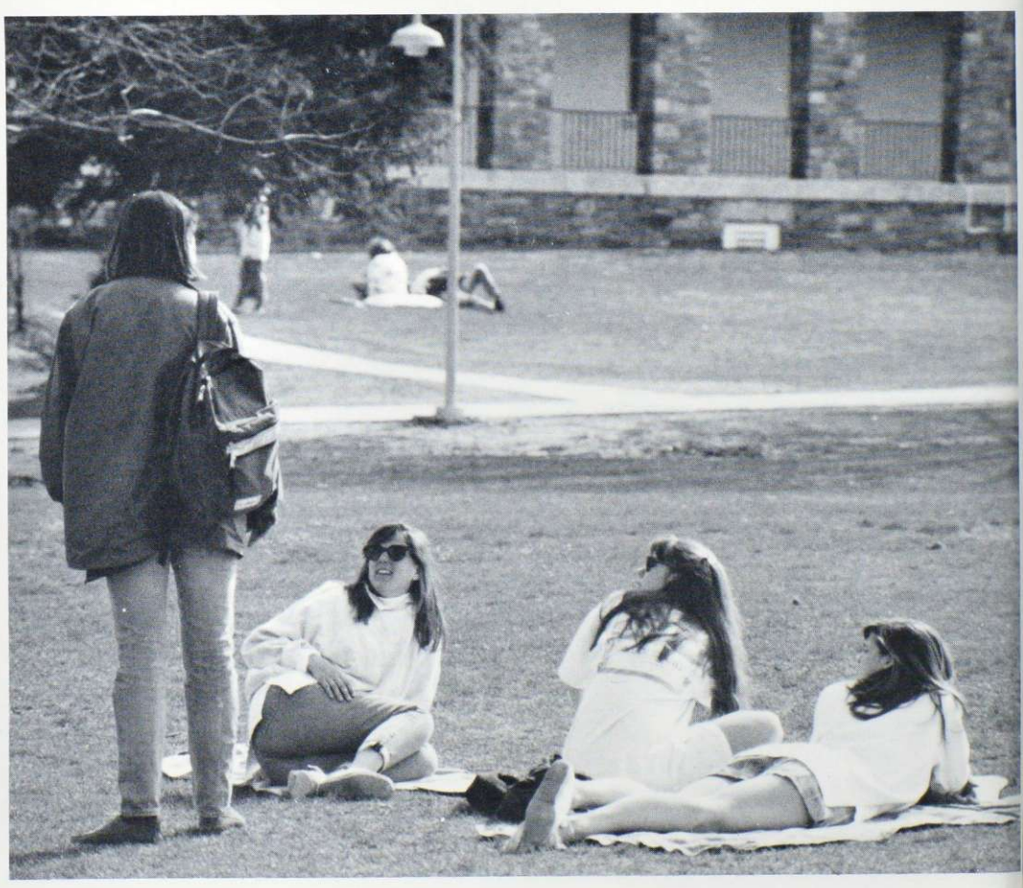
—Sari Buckman

A COLLEGE & COMMUNITY PARTY

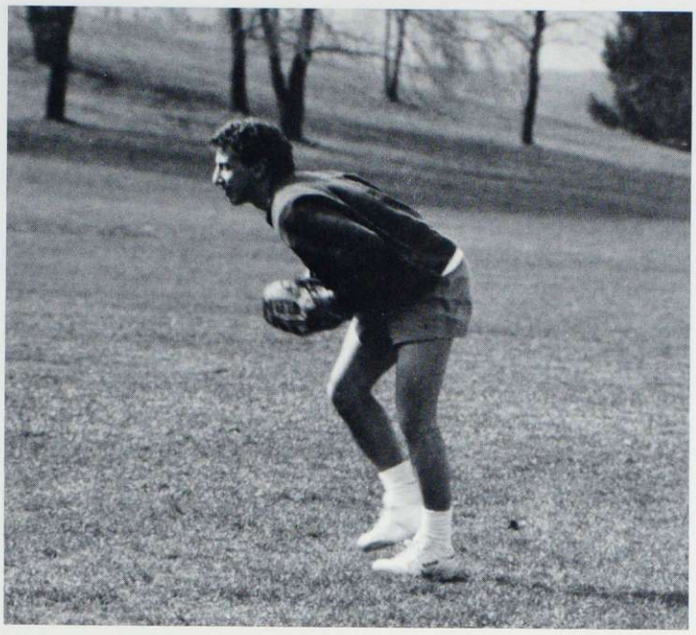


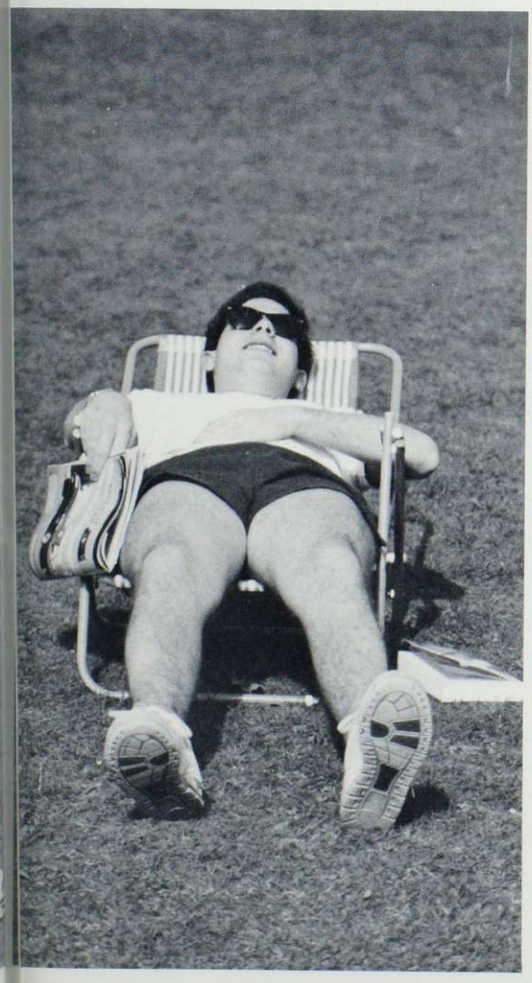
SPRING AT MIDDLEBURY —

Right about the middle of March I start to really get annoyed with my winter coat. It's this big, puffy, blue thing that creates that nice rotund look, and I have to hold my arms out to the sides as I walk, or rather waddle, along to class, tripping and sliding in the snow, and just knowing that my glasses are going to fog up as soon as I get inside. It seems like spring will never hit good ol' Vermont. Oh, sure, we're tantalized with a few "warm" days, where it's finally 60° and all these naive people break out with shorts and T-shirts. It's known as jumping the gun, because the next day it's bound to be snowing, with that chilling wind creeping up your new windbreaker. Yup, we end up waiting a good long time for that breath of warm air, that transformation of the grass from brown parchment to lush green lawn, that flash of yellow from the dandilions dotting the fields. But when it finally gets here, we realize that it was definitely worth the wait. And who isn't grateful for the opportunity of shedding the Bean boots and "rotundifying" winter coat for a pair of tennies and shades?



DEFINITELY WORTH THE WAIT!





Baseball, frisbee, golf . . . you name it, and on a sunny afternoon many athletes make good use of Middlebury's lush lawns. They sometimes disturb those "dedicated" students who plan to do some reading and tanning. Most of us just end up doing a little daydreaming . . .

NATIONAL NEWS ON CAMPUS

Final exams seemed to play a secondary role in May to the national attention which Middlebury received in the aftermath of what we all came to call "The D.U. Thing." The mutilated torso of a female mannequin, splattered with red paint and a sexist slur, was hung from the balcony of the Delta Upsilon fraternity house during this year's annual "Toga Party." Members of the Women's Union, the Faculty and the College Community at large responded in horror to the incident and termination proceedings took place against D.U. The result was a Community Council recommendation to suspend the fraternity for one year and engage the College as a whole in sexism education. (See above picture; varying student reactions to the mannequin).

All the national press at Midd during '87-'88, however, did not center around the students. In March, College President, Olin Robison, announced a first ever of its kind student exchange program between the United States and the Soviet Union. The exchange, which involves 26 American colleges and universities, but, is headquartered at Middlebury, will allow Soviet and American students to study a full year in each others native land with no curricular restrictions.

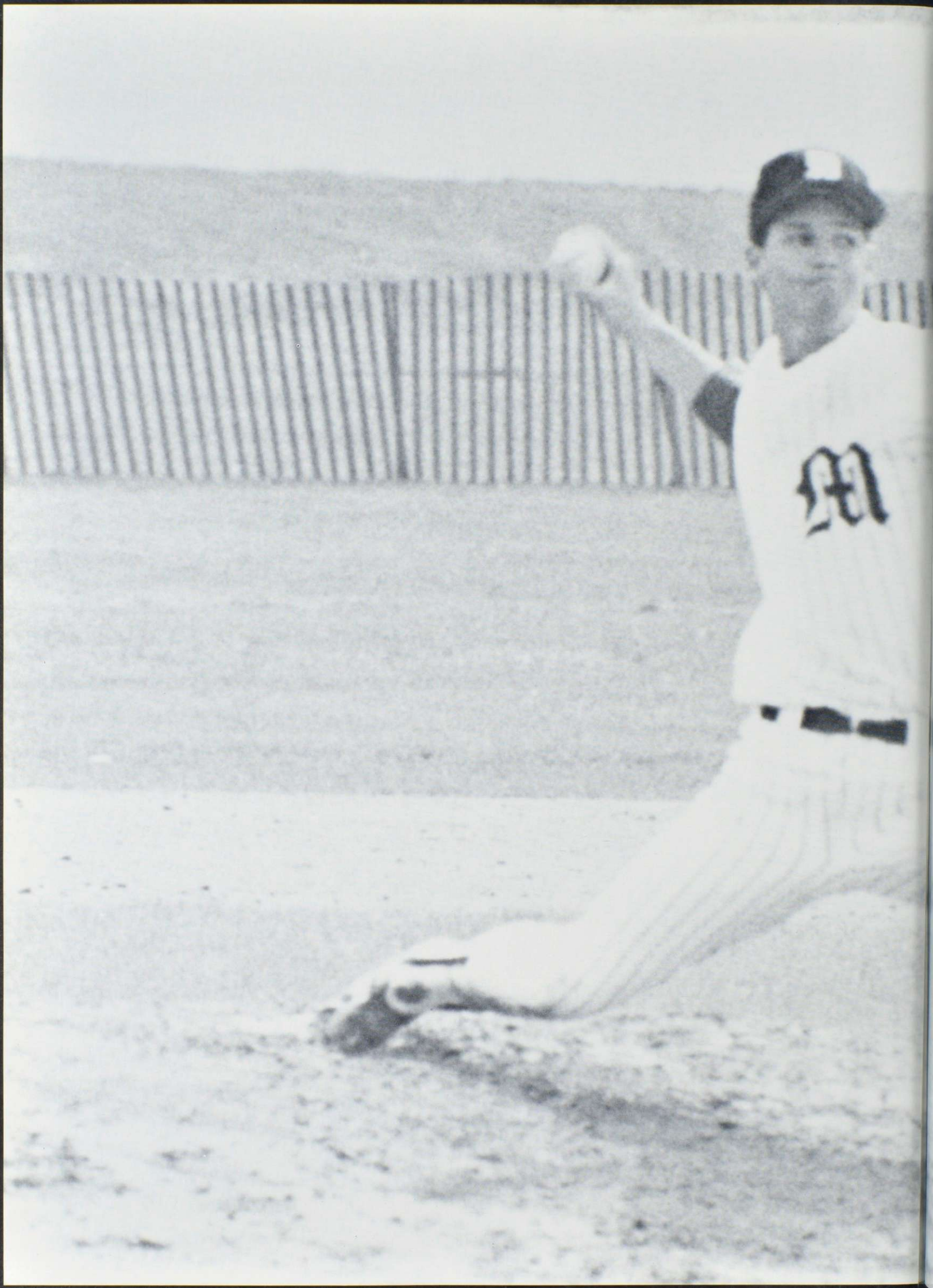
Furthermore, former student John Zaccaro was found guilty for the sale of cocaine.

And finally it was announced that Middlebury's Mead Chapel would house the return of Garrison Keillor to the airwaves with two performances of "A Prairie Home Companion" during Reunion Weekend.

. . . AND NOT-SO-NATIONAL NEWS

Among the other "happenings" this spring, President Robison proudly announced that Karl Lindholm (above, left) would be the new Dean of Students. Throughout spring term students were invited to several art openings. John Knab (above, right) provided entertainment at one of these. Finally, asbestos was discovered in Pearsons during its renovation.

PRESIDENTIAL SCHOLAR PROGRAM ENDED



SPRING ATHLETICS

CHAMPIONS

The season started a bit earlier this year with the Panther Laxmen venturing abroad to the jolly old U.K. for a bit of sport, sightseeing, and diplomacy. The boys in blue stepped off their Air Canada flight from Montreal into Heathrow and onto the field. This rapid pace would follow the Panthers throughout this highly successful and enjoyable trip. The Panthers benefitted greatly from this excursion and were ready for some hard indoor work in the following weeks before the real season. The England trip was an experience that every Middlebury player will cherish and remember always, as will the rest of England.

The official season began on the Spring Trip in Virginia with Denison and Washington & Lee. The Panthers left these two tough contests with wins and were off to a good start. A third game on the trip was in Pennsylvania against Swarthmore where the Panthers again were more than their opponent could handle. The Panthers were primed and ready to begin the New England stretch of their season.

The home opener against Dartmouth found the Panthers a bit sluggish and unable to capitalize on numerous opportunities. The Panthers faltered somewhat, but vowed not to let this happen again, and kept a ferocious state of mind for the rest of the season, polishing off opponents such as Springfield, Union, St. Michaels, and Tufts.

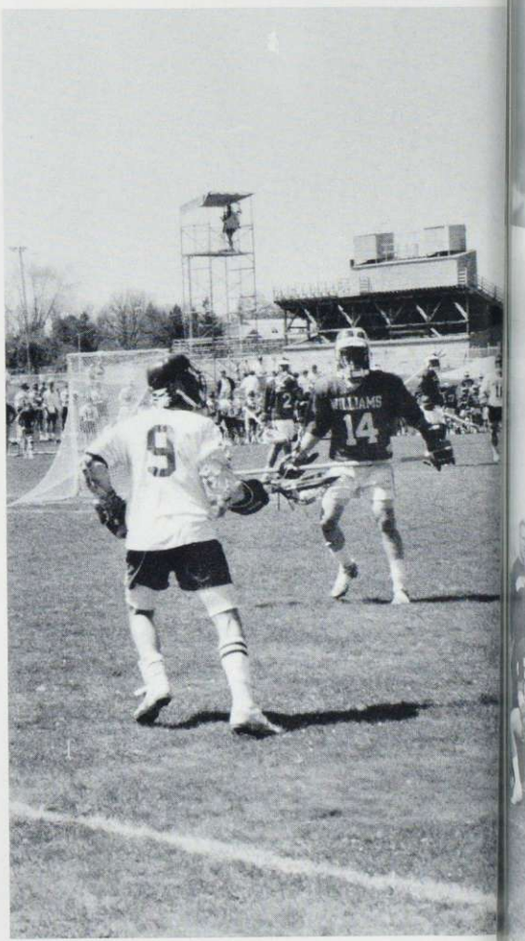
The big victories of the year came against rivals Amherst, the University of Vermont, Bowdoin, and Williams. The Panthers made short work of defending ECAC Champs Amherst 12-4 in front of an outstanding weather battling crowd. Bowdoin, formidable and highly ranked, was a good test and brought out the best in the Panthers, 8-6 at Bowdoin. The UVM Catamounts (Div. I) on their home field were, again, a battle to the end with the Panthers on top 15-14. The final regular season game matched the Panthers against the ECAC second seeded Williams, who Middlebury put down 11-6. These Middlebury laxmen were ranked #1 in the ECAC and ready for the tournament.

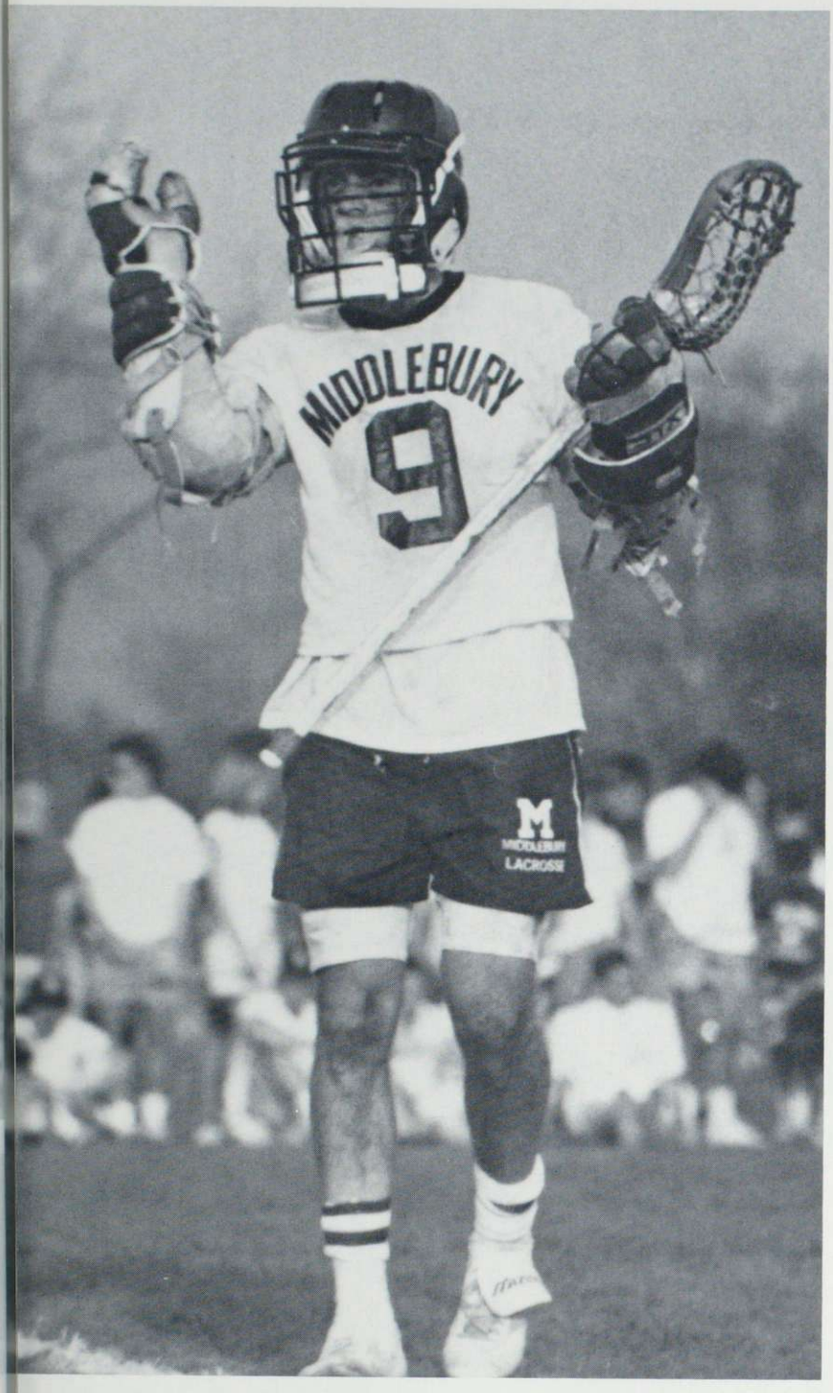
This team had no superstars, with the entire team being vital in every victory. The defense was as tough as ever. A highly skilled close defense was Chris Storkerson, Craig Westling, and Jerry Ward. Miles Lilly, in the net, ended the season with the best record of any goalie in Div. III. The defensive Middies were both defensive stalwarts and offensive threats, leading fast breaks, assisting and scoring goals. Chad McClennan and Rob White were the long stick menaces, while Tom Bredahl rounded out the impenetrable unit.

The midfield was loaded with talent and experience with Nat Saltonstall, Stu Witt, and Frank Zecca making up one shift, and Jim Reilly, Jim Taylor, John Walker, and Damon White the other. These middies came up with numerous key goals and controlled the midfield, the determining factor in most games. The attack was led by leading scorer Scott Seymour along with Steve Peterson, Ron Willett, and Will Patty. Scott, Steve, and Ron all came up with some big goals.

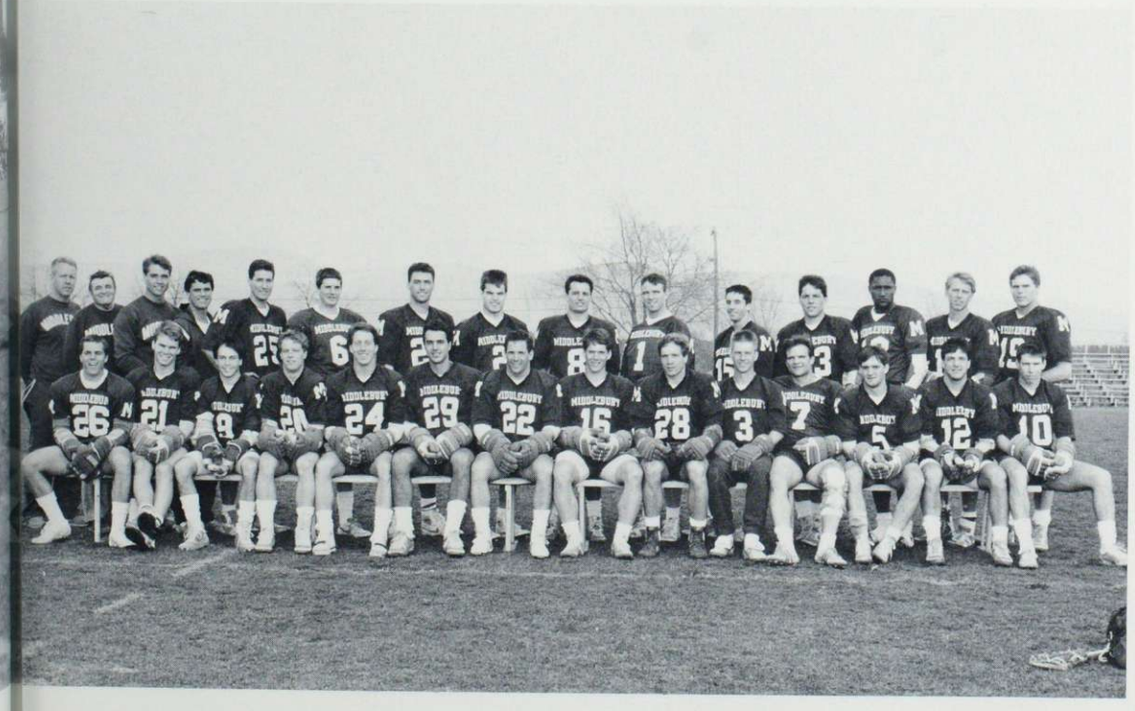
Overall, this year's men's lacrosse team can be characterized as being a great defensive team, an aggressive ground ball team, and a ball controlling team with a powerfully relentless desire to win. This persistence and determination resulted in an ECAC Championship and a 13-1 record, the best in Division III in the nation.

-Chad McClennan





Midd.		*Opp.*
12	Denison	7
15	Wash. & Lee	13
19	Swarthmore	3
10	Dartmouth	13
11	Springfield	7
8	Union	6
12	Amherst	4
15	St. Michael's	9
8	Bowdoin	6
15	U.V.M.	14
17	Tufts	4
11	Williams	6
	ECACs	
11	Amherst	10
12	Williams	6



First Row (l to r): S. Peterson, J. Taylor, S. Seymour, J. Walker, C. McClennan, C. Westling, F. Zecca, capt. N. Saltonstall, C. Storkerson, M. Lilly, S. Witt, T. Bredahl, R. Willett, J. Reilly. Second Row (l to r): Head coach J. Grube, P. Kohn, S. Kirkpatrick, Asst. coach B. Ritter, D. McConville, S. Murphy, J. Ward, B. McKee, J. Chapman, J. Collins, G. Mandak, M. Chorske, D. White, W. Patty, R. White.

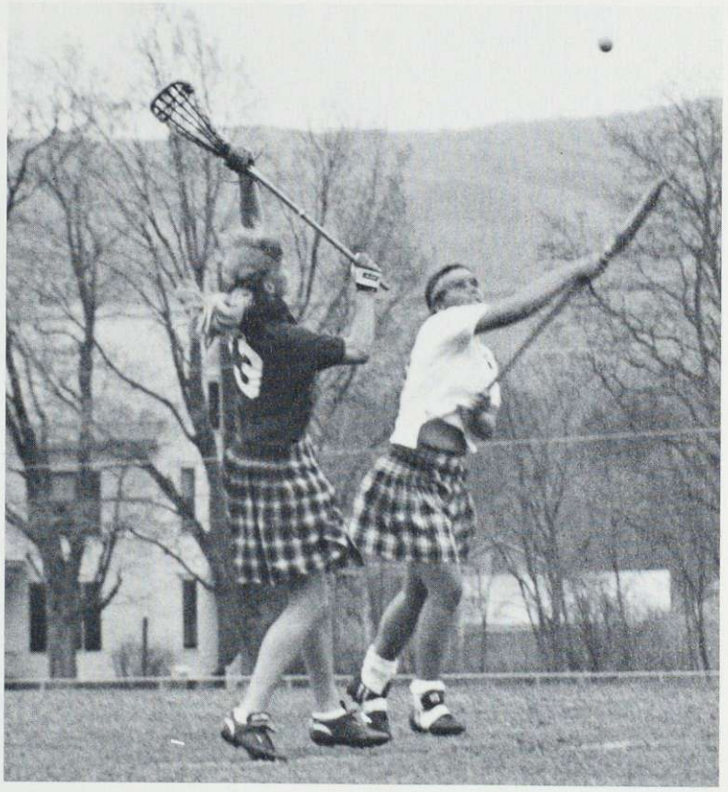
SPIRITEDNESS

The women's lacrosse team had a very successful season. Their dedication to winning showed the team's unity and spiritedness, and was reflected in the final game scores.

The season started with a spring training trip to Bermuda. Though losing to Trinity in Bermuda, the team came back ready to play and blasted their first two opponents, Plymouth and Skidmore, 26-2 and 22-4, respectivly. A close loss to St. Lawrence seemed to spur the team on, and they won all the rest of the season's games, except one vs. Bates. The Panther lax women consistently outscored their opponents by large margins.

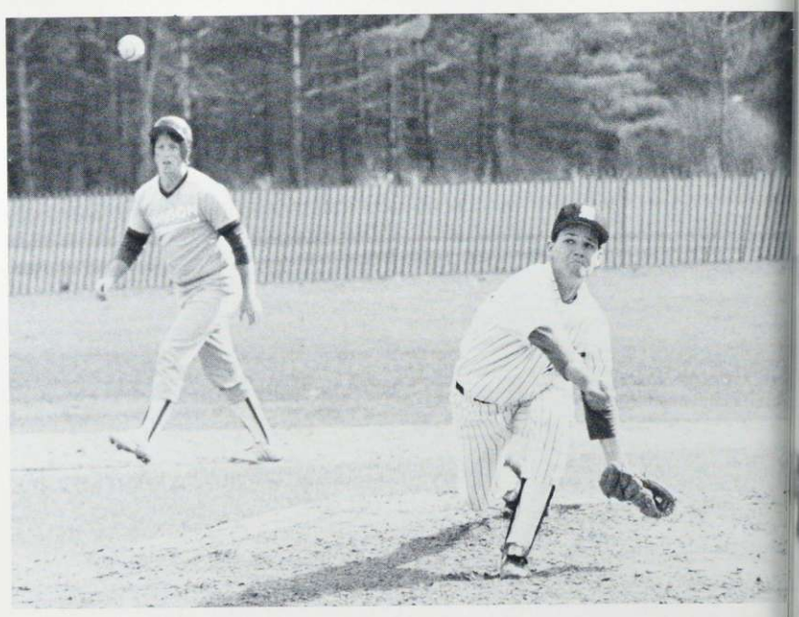
The year ended on a winning note with the team traveling to the N.I.A.C.'s and winning both games: Colby, 14-9, and Wellesley, 13-9.

First Row (l to r): S. O'Herron, S. Jones, K. Yeager, co-captains M. Kemp and J. Richmond, C. Smith, L. Suisman. Second Row (l to r): Coach M. Hopkinson, K. Granger, M. Griffith, H. Stone, S. Haviland, N. Frost, C. White, J. Danielli, K. Griffith.



Midd.		*Opp.*			
15	Trinity	18	10	Bowdoin	6
26	Plymouth	2	23	Williams	1
22	Skidmore	4	23	Castleton	1
12	St. Lawrence	13			
16	Amherst	4		*N.I.A.C.'s*	
12	Union	9			
20	St. Michael's	10	14	Colby	9
10	Vermont	7	13	Wellesley	9
4	Bates	7			

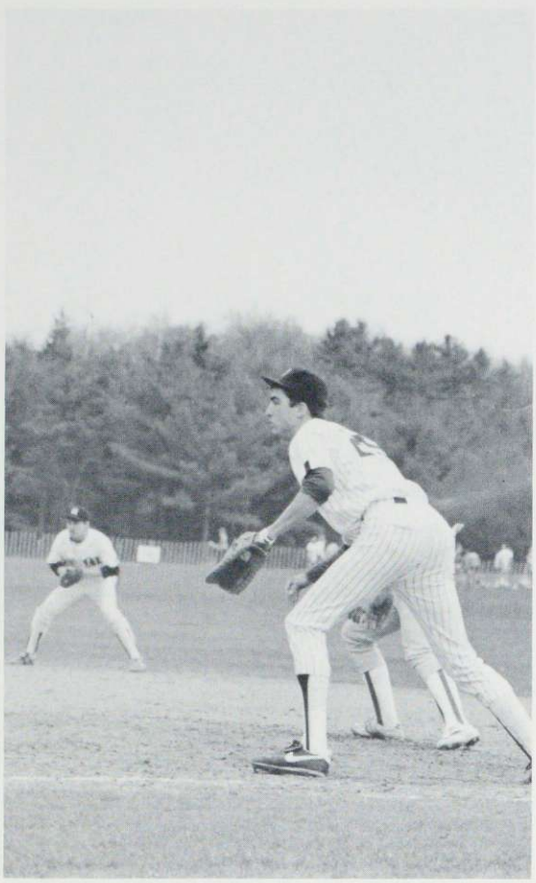
FRUSTRATION



First Row (l to r): J. Hackett, V. Sulzer, M. Kohl, co-capts. B. Wimberly and J. Theiss, J. Uberuaga, T. Rivers. Second Row (l to r): J. Reeder, A. Alvarez, G. Dineen, P. Bryant, S. Marshall, M. Moody, E. Stone, T. Ostebo. Third Row (l to r): B. Baillargeon, D. Perrott, W. Nasser, B. Laferriere, E. Paquette, J. Briggs. Fourth Row (l to r): M. Bolger, S. Walsh, W. Sellman, D. Burgess, coach B. Smith, asst. coach J. Ganley.

At the close of the 1988 baseball season Coach Bob Smith and his Panther baseball squad had compiled a respectable 8-10-1 record. But, the season ended far too soon for the Midd batsmen. Much like the unpredictable Vermont weather, they reserved their best showings for the month of May. Smith was "very proud" of his club, which boasted victories over such formidable opponents as North Adams, Norwich and Union. The team was lead by the superior pitching staff of Alberto Alvarez, Bill Baillargeon, Jason Reeder, John Theiss, Jeff Uberuaga, and Bruce Wimberly which kept the Panthers in every game. At the plate, Gerry Dineen, Jim Hackett and Captain John Theiss hit the ball hard all season and the infield was superbly anchored by third baseman Tim Ostebo and shortstop Tim Rivers. The highlights for the Panthers were an 18-7 drubbing of archrival Williams and a 26 run tally against traditional foe Norwich. Overall, Smith was not disappointed with the club, but added that he was a bit "flustered" by the Panther's inability to play consistent baseball until late in the season.

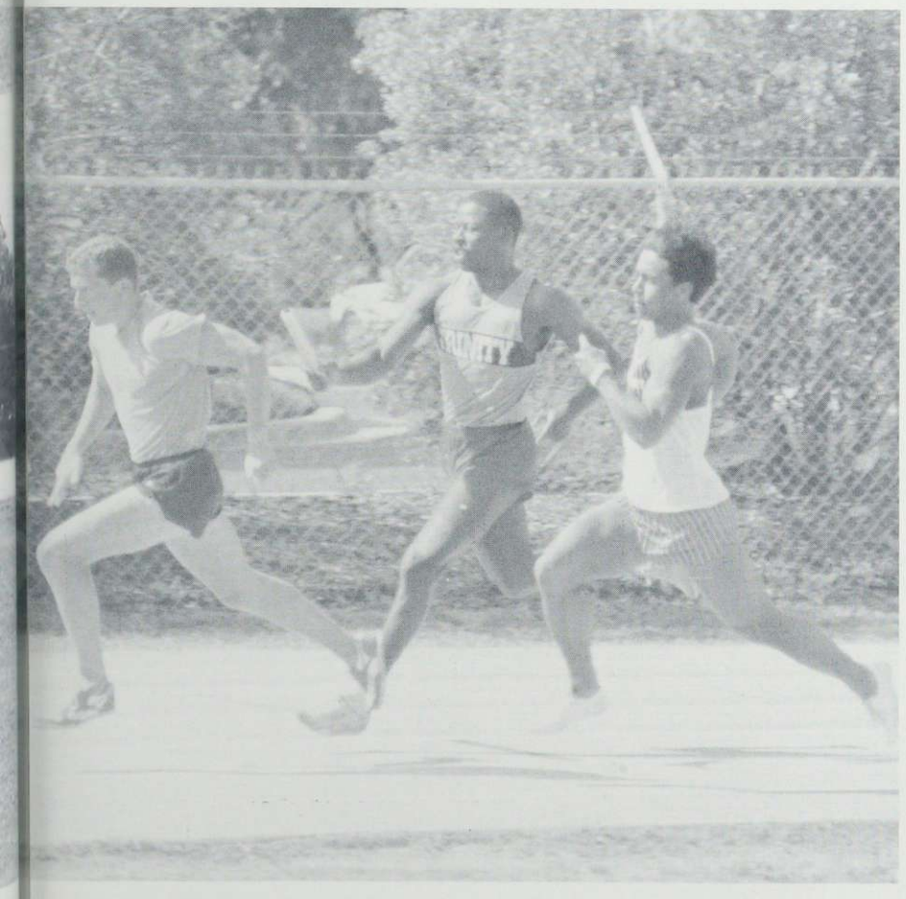
- John Spillane



Midd.		*Opp.*
0	Albany St. (2)	3
9		0
2	North Adams	5
3	Castleton (2)	5
3		4
5	Southern Vt. (2)	10
1		7
28	Norwich	5
8	Union (2)	6
9		9
14	Johnson St.	4
4	Vermont	15
18	Williams	7
16	Skidmore	1

ALL THE WAY

Midd.		*Opp.*
L	Union	W
L	Westfield	W
L	Central Conn.	W
W	Plattsburgh	L
3rd	State Meet	



The 1988 men's track team started its season with a memorable Spring Break trip to Florida, and things never slowed down with the exception of Senior Captain Enrique de la Mata who suffered a season ending injury. The athletes on the team enjoyed successful and impressive performances throughout the season.

The throwers were led by Sophomore Jeff Detwiler, who excelled in the discus, taking second at the NESCAC Championships and just missing nationals by a mere 10 cm. Freshman John Cunningham in the 100 and Sophomore Ben Monachino in the 400 led the sprinters, leaving trails of blazing fire behind every time they raced, a la Roadrunner. Freshman Jim Nida was the premier distance man, beating his competitors and his captain all season long in the 1500 and the 800.

The season ended with an even more memorable trip to Burlington - actually, some people probably don't remember much. Next year's team should be very strong- only 5 athletes will be lost to graduation, and the balance of the talent on the team this year definitely lay in the Sophomore and Freshmen classes. Good luck, and thanks to the men's team, the women's team, and the coaches for a fantastic season.

- Mark Atwood

TO THE LIMIT

The 1988 Women's track season began with spring training in Tampa, Florida, which not only made a significant difference in the team's preparation for the meets ahead, but it also brought the team closer together. Women's track is growing at Middlebury and this year a strong group of freshmen joined the team whose performance improved as the season progressed: Sue Tracy (800, high jump), Liza Harding and Wes Stats (400), Darcy Noss (javelin), Sonia Carey (discus), Janet Witte and Tina Manville (1300), and Betsy Leighton. The 4 x 400m. relay team consisting of Maddy Diaz, Janet Weylman, Liza Harding, and Sue Tracy was just a few seconds away from qualifying for New Englands. Next year!! Co-captain Marie Bullock had a few strong finishes in the long jump. This season we were fortunate to have a very talented sprinter from Swarthmore College, Kirsten Fisher, who qualified for New Englands in the 100m. dash.

Senior Kim Maynard (shotput) will be missed next year. A special thanks should be given to Coaches Martin Beatty, Becky Day, Luke Hotte, and especially Head Coach Gail Smith, whose support and dedication has made women's track a recognized team sport at Middlebury over the past few years. Gail will be greatly missed next year, but we wish her luck in her new position within the athletic department.

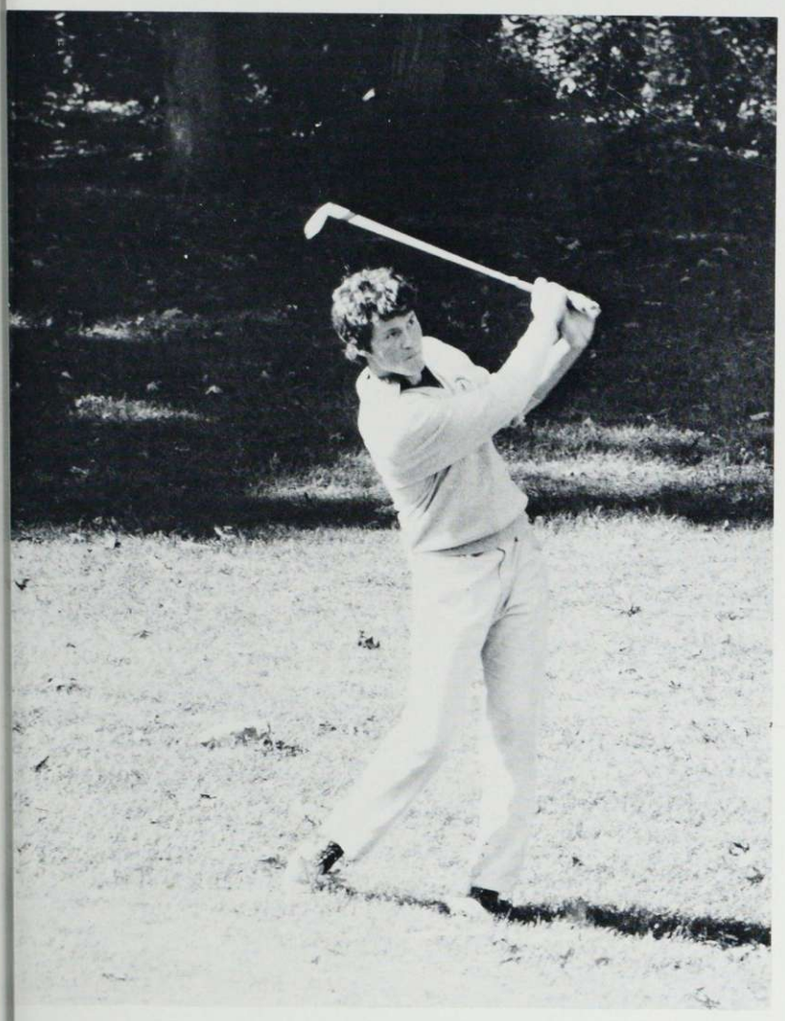
- Marie Bullock

First Row (l to r): E. de la Mata, M. Atwood, M. Bullock, N. von Moltke, co-capts. Second Row (l to r): M. Diaz, B. Leighton, K. Fisher, S. Carey, E. O'Brien, J. Witte, D. Noss, J. Meyer, J. Cunningham, N. Schamban, J. Weylman, B. Day, asst. coach. Third Row (l to r): G. Smith, head coach, M. Hardie, T. Manville, J. Nida, S. Fossel, C. Summersgill, J. Clark, B. Monachino, T. Greaton, S. Tracey, L. Harding, A. Williams, A. McAleer, K. Maynard, M. Beatty, asst. coach, P. Cohen. Fourth Row (l to r): A. Wilson, A. Kepes, T. Benoliel, M. Flaherty, J. Detwiler, T. Kusmeskas, A. Donadio, P. Martin, P. Wilcox, P. Busse, D. Taylor, P. Mercanton, L. Hotte, asst. coach.

Midd.	*Women's Track*	*Opp.*
L	Union	W
L	Westfield	W
L	Central Conn.	W
W	Plattsburgh	L
2nd	State Meet	

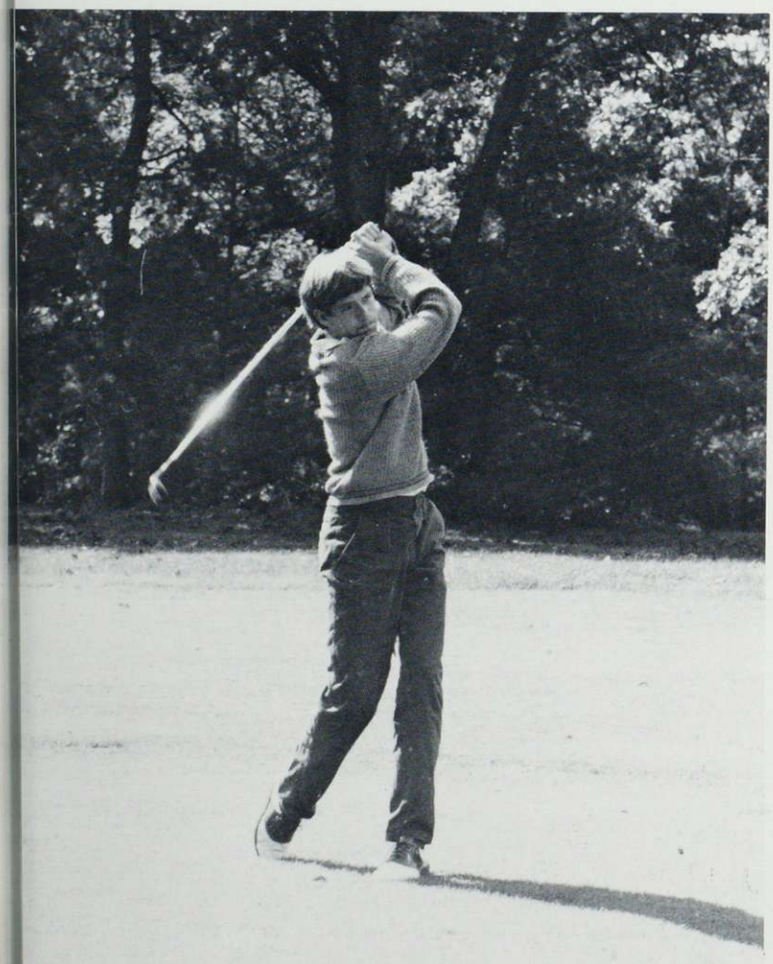
SWINGIN' STRONG

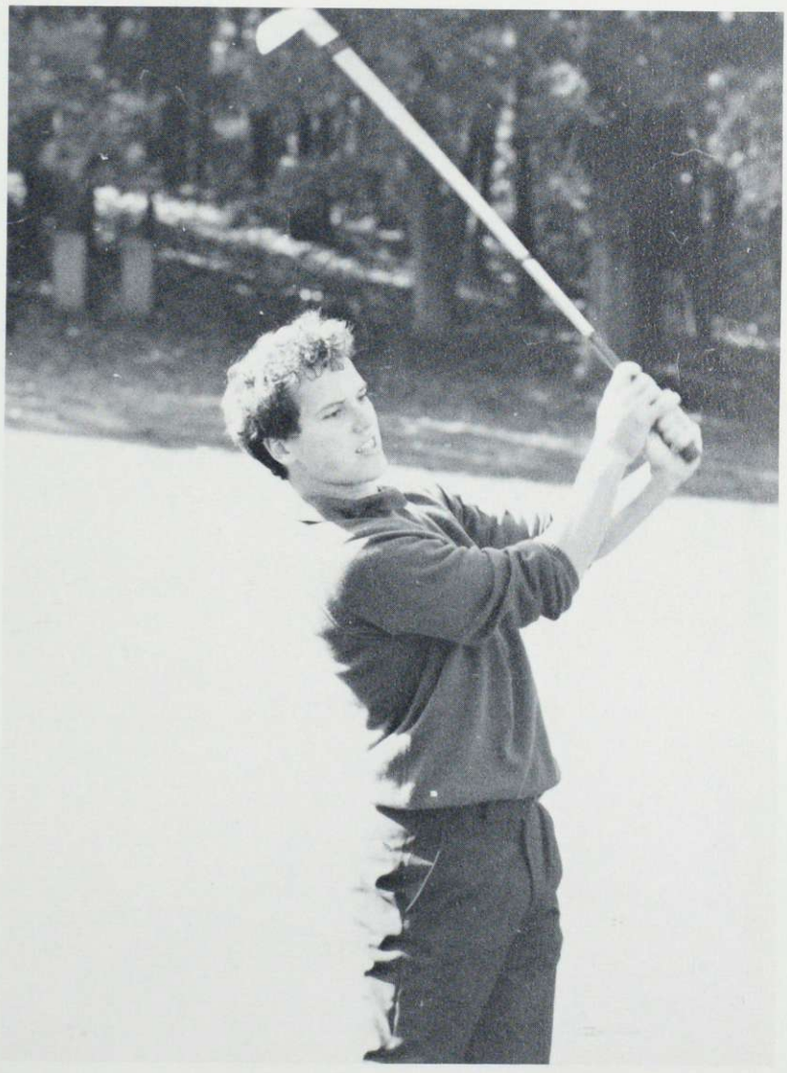
Left to Right (see picture below): S. Lauterbach, S. Seymour, D. Wheeler, A. Easterbrook, Capt. J. Fryberger, R. Snow, M. Bensen, D. McKenna, A. Buonincontro, Coach R. Reilly. Missing: G. Worden.



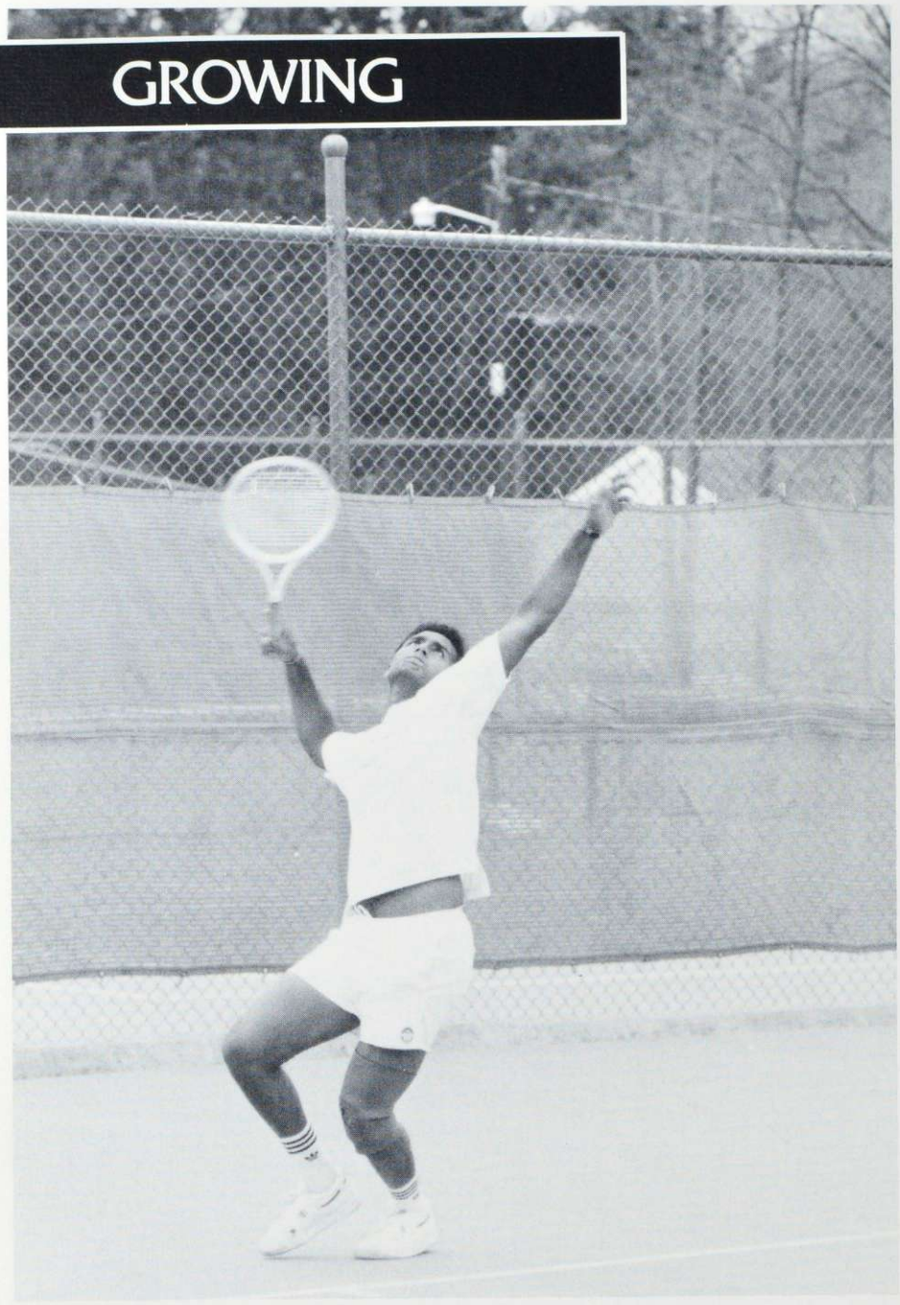
Battling Winter weather, in late April, the Panther golfers kept on puttin' along. They traveled to the 1988 New England Spring Golf Classic, where they came in 18th out of forty; pretty good for guys who just "recently traded skis for golf clubs." The season was rounded out with some quality golf and a home match at the Ralph Myhre Golf Club.

	Tournament	*Place*
	New Englands	25th
	NESCAC	3rd
423	Midd vs Union	425





GROWING



Midd.		Opp.
6	R.P.I.	3
2	Amherst	7
1	Williams	8
4	U.V.M.	5
8	St. Lawrence	1
6	Albany	3
8	Bowdoin	1
3	Bates	6
2	U.V.M.	7
5th	NESCAC	
9	Union	0

The 1988 Men's Varsity Tennis Team placed 5th in N.E. for its best finish ever. The squad used all around tough play and an intense work ethic to develop into a tightly knit team. Led by co-captains Pranay Ramdev (#1 singles) and Noah Pollack (team leading 12-3 record), the Panthers went 500 both on the spring trip to Florida, and during the regular season. Freshman Rod Prudencio provided the emotional spark, leading the #1 doubles team to the New England Finals. Seniors Nick Laird and Roman Macaya each posted key wins throughout the year in addition to constant humor and good sportsmanship. Rounding out the squad were two sophomores, doubles specialist Stu why-do-I-get-picked-on Rauch, and basketball star Rob Blanchard. Throughout the year the team demonstrated the warm chemistry and empathy for one another that made it a year to remember. The year ended by finishing in the NESCACS ahead of traditional rivals Hamilton and Williams.

· Noah Pollack

First Row (l to r): Rod Prudencio, Pranay Ramdev, Rob Blanchard, Stuart Rauch. Second Row (l to r): Nick Laird, Roman Macaya, Noah Pollack, Mickey Heinecken.

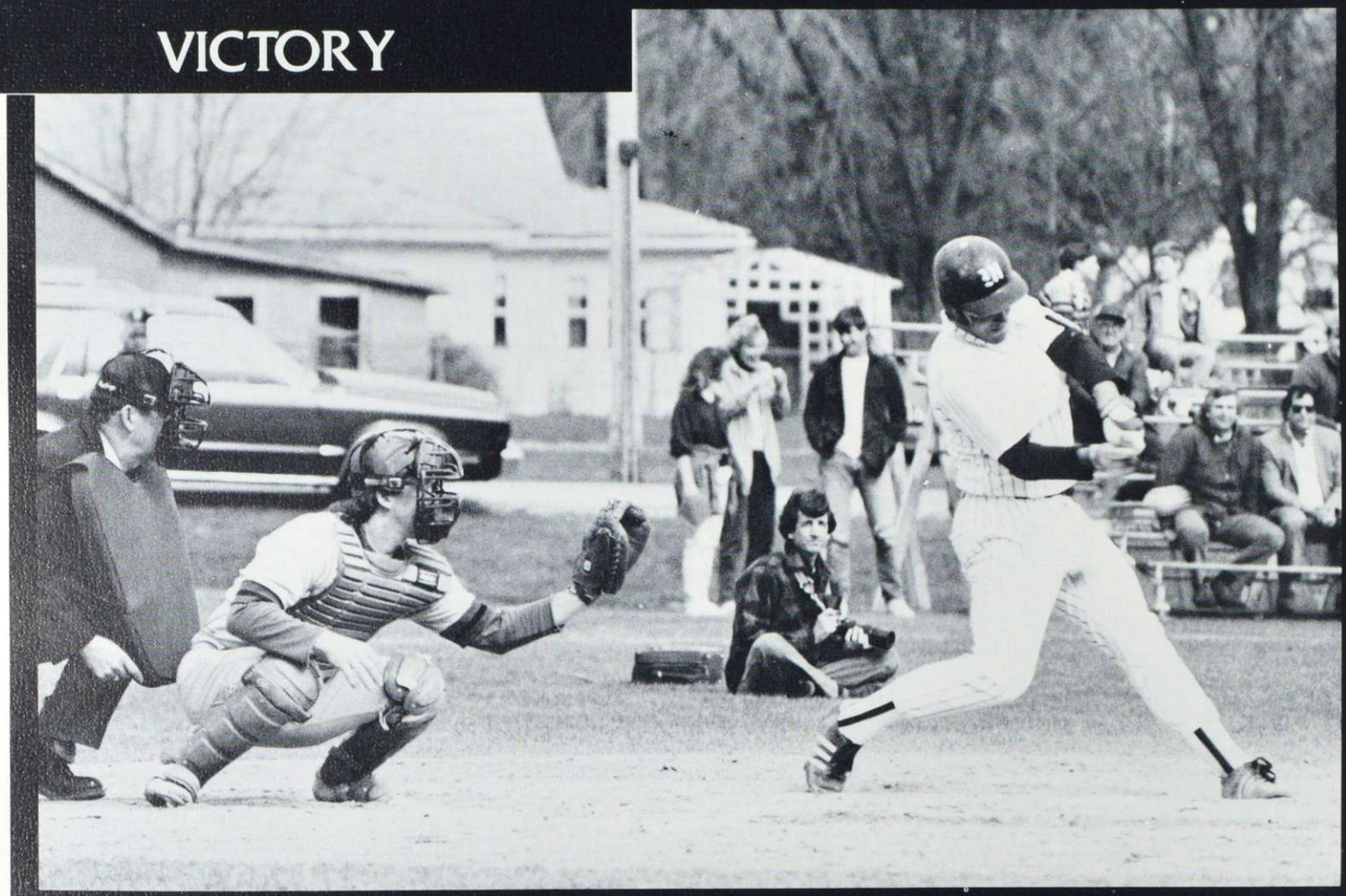
The Middlebury Women's Rugby Club enjoyed the 1988 season to its fullest extent. With a team full of talented veterans and eager first-year players, there was never any doubt that these women would have a successful playing season. Coached under the experienced auspices of six of the Men's Rugby Club players and cheered by many die-hard fans, the A, B, and C-sides played their matches in rain, sun, and snow.

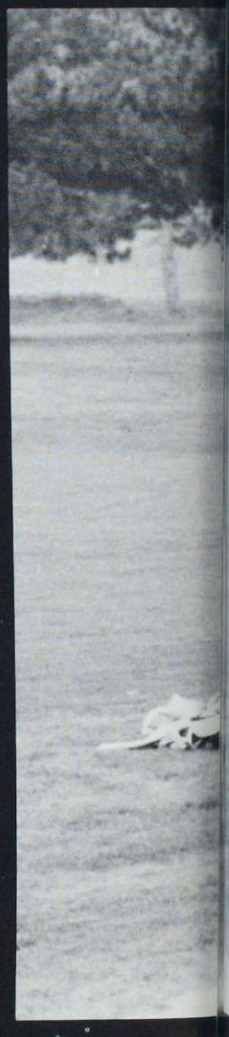
The team faced frustration in many matches, especially against the more mature Canadian ruggers. The majority of the Middlebury squad was comprised of new players, and their fresh enthusiasm for the sport was matched by the veterans' respect and love for all aspects of rugby. Though we sustained many injuries throughout the season, there was a common sense of devotion on Battell Field at every practice and match. Especially good kicking, break-aways, and strong scrum-downs characterized Middlebury's game. During a particularly close loss to the Beaconsfield side, the fair play and sportsmanship (for which the Middlebury teams are renowned) of our scrum and backs was noted by all other teams and captains at the Johnson State Tournament.

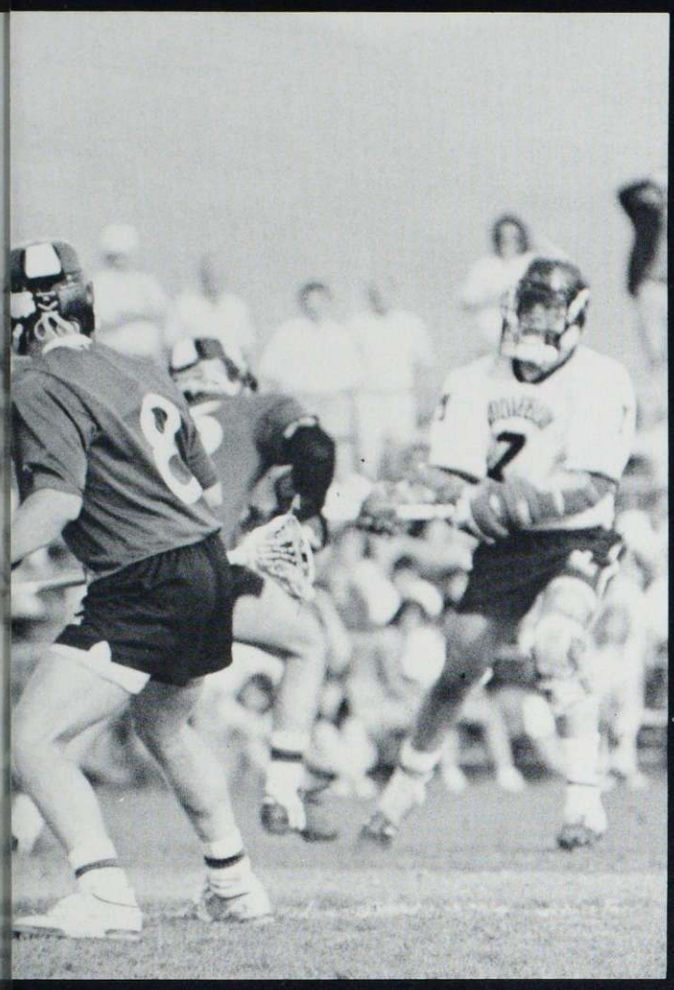
Despite a disappointing record, the Middlebury Women's Rugby Club underwent a season that will not soon be forgotten. The 1988 squad had more unity than any other team in recent history. Season highlights include the weekend matches and festivities in Montreal, strong 'first hits', the U-VM match in the mud and pouring rain, and every Friday night/Saturday morning swim in Otter Creek. Our many thanks to the coaches and fans who supported us in victory and defeat.

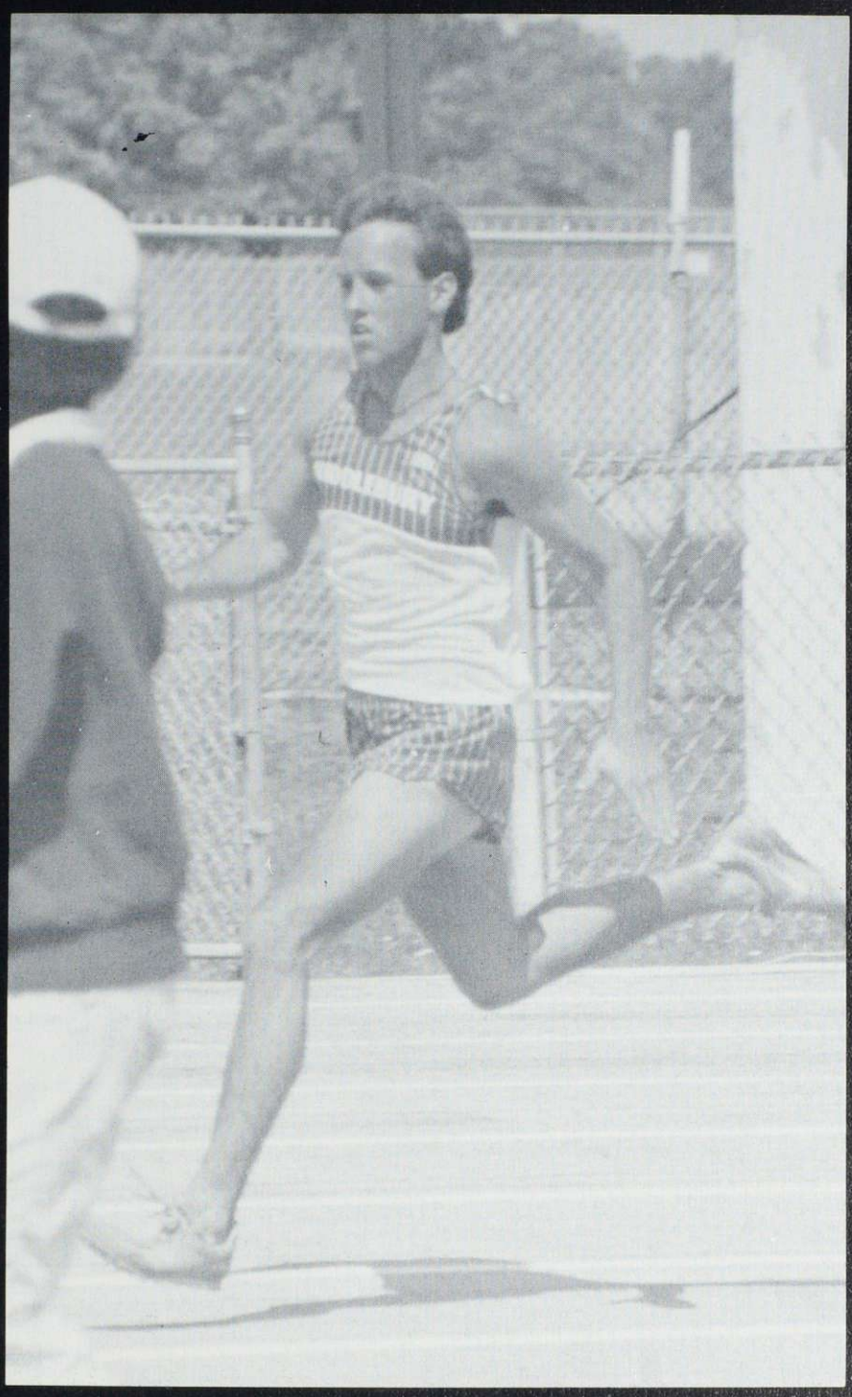
- Katie Ray

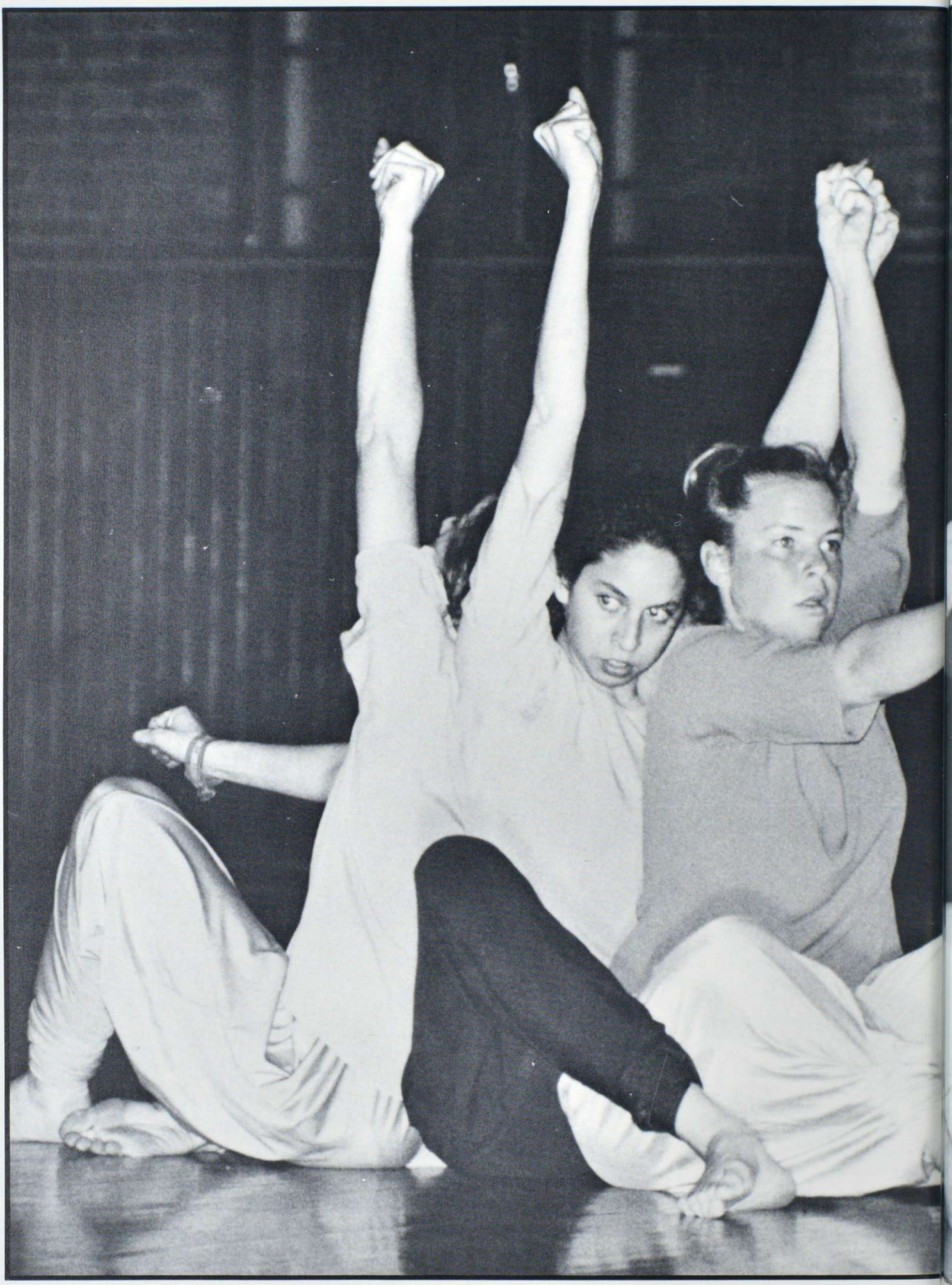
VICTORY

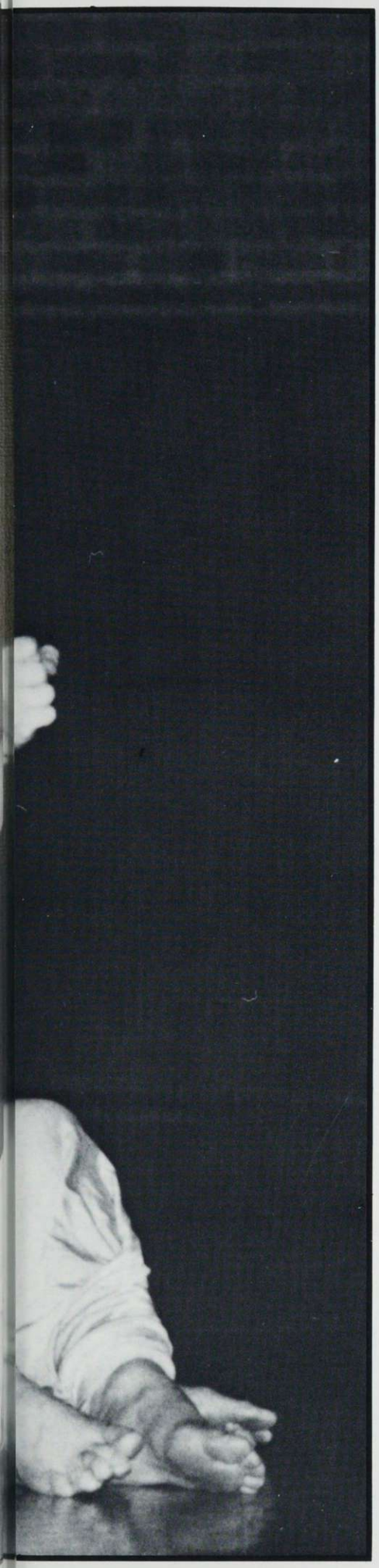










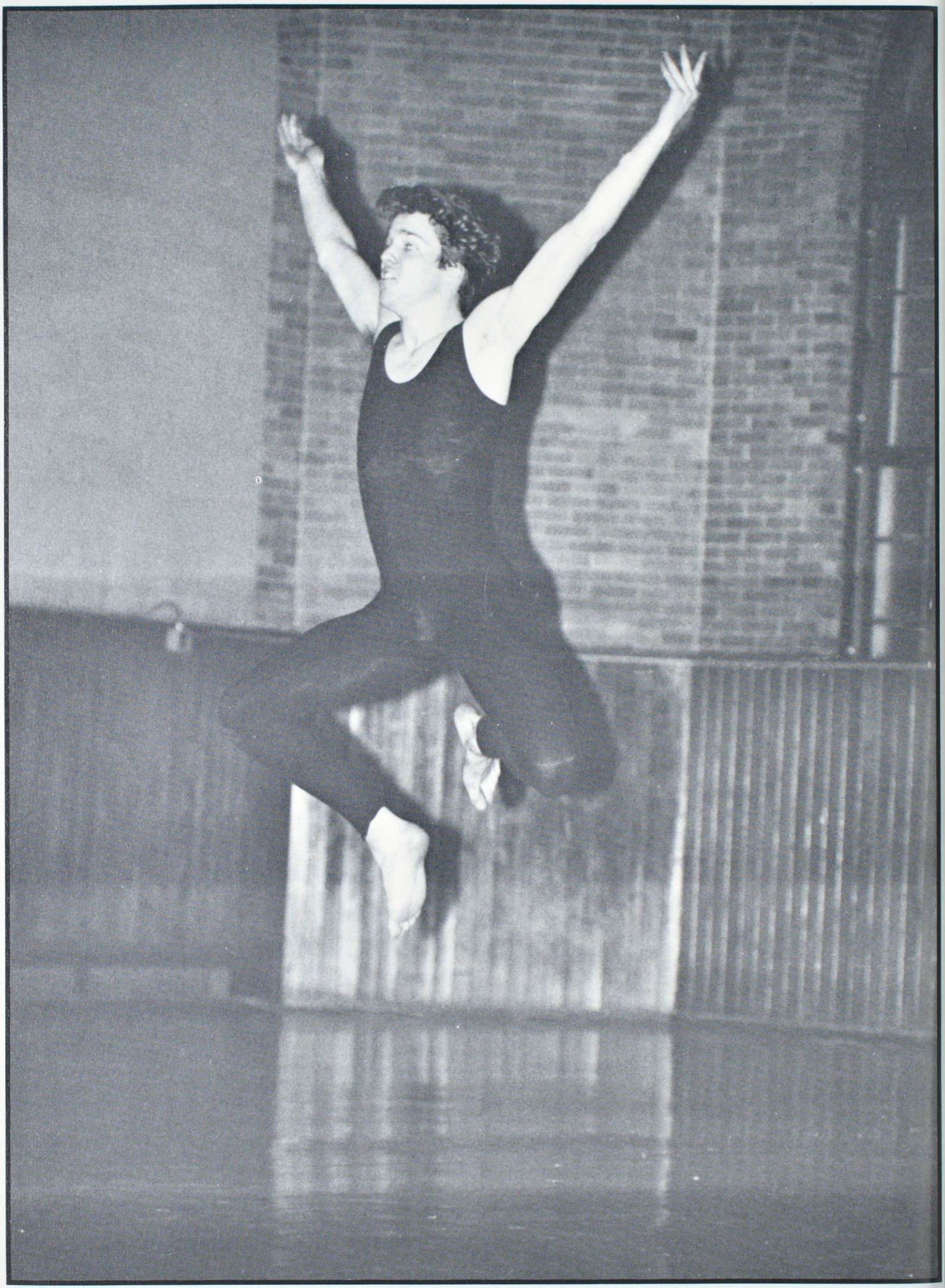


A·R·T·S

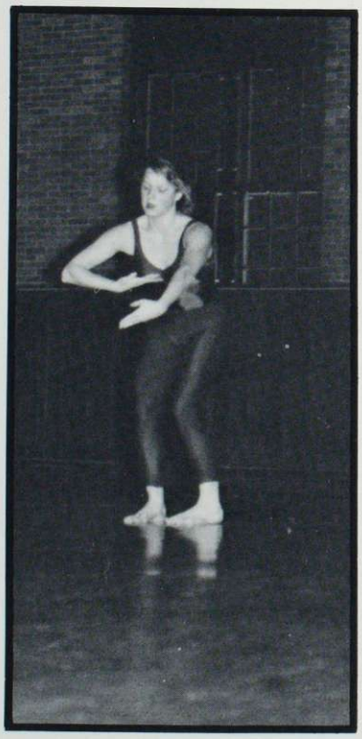
With McCullough Gym preparing to undergo a complete change and become the sight of the new student center, the dance department which the gym now houses decided to give McCullough a farewell celebration. "Celebrate McCullough" was an ongoing tribute throughout the spring to the building and the department it has housed through the years. Special exhibits and performances highlighted the celebration. An ongoing exhibit of photographs taken by Erik Borg displayed the history of McCullough and the performances which took place within its walls. Faculty and students both prepared special performances throughout the spring. The annual student show included a weekend of student choreographed and performed danceworks, which let those in the dance department show off their creativity

and talent. A special faculty concert included works choreographed by Andrea Olsen and Penny Campbell. This concert included performances by not only Olsen and Campbell, but also included students and faculty from the theatre and music departments. A music and dance improvisation show featured the talent of a set group of musicians and dancers, but also included audience participation.

McCullough was not the only place where the arts flourished this spring. The concert series brought the Vermont Symphony Orchestra to the field house for a concert which included the performance of the Middlebury Community and College Choirs, and which featured a piano solo by Diana Fanning, a Middlebury resident. The walls of Mead Chapel resounded with the music of Arlo Guthrie, the D-8, (cont'd.)

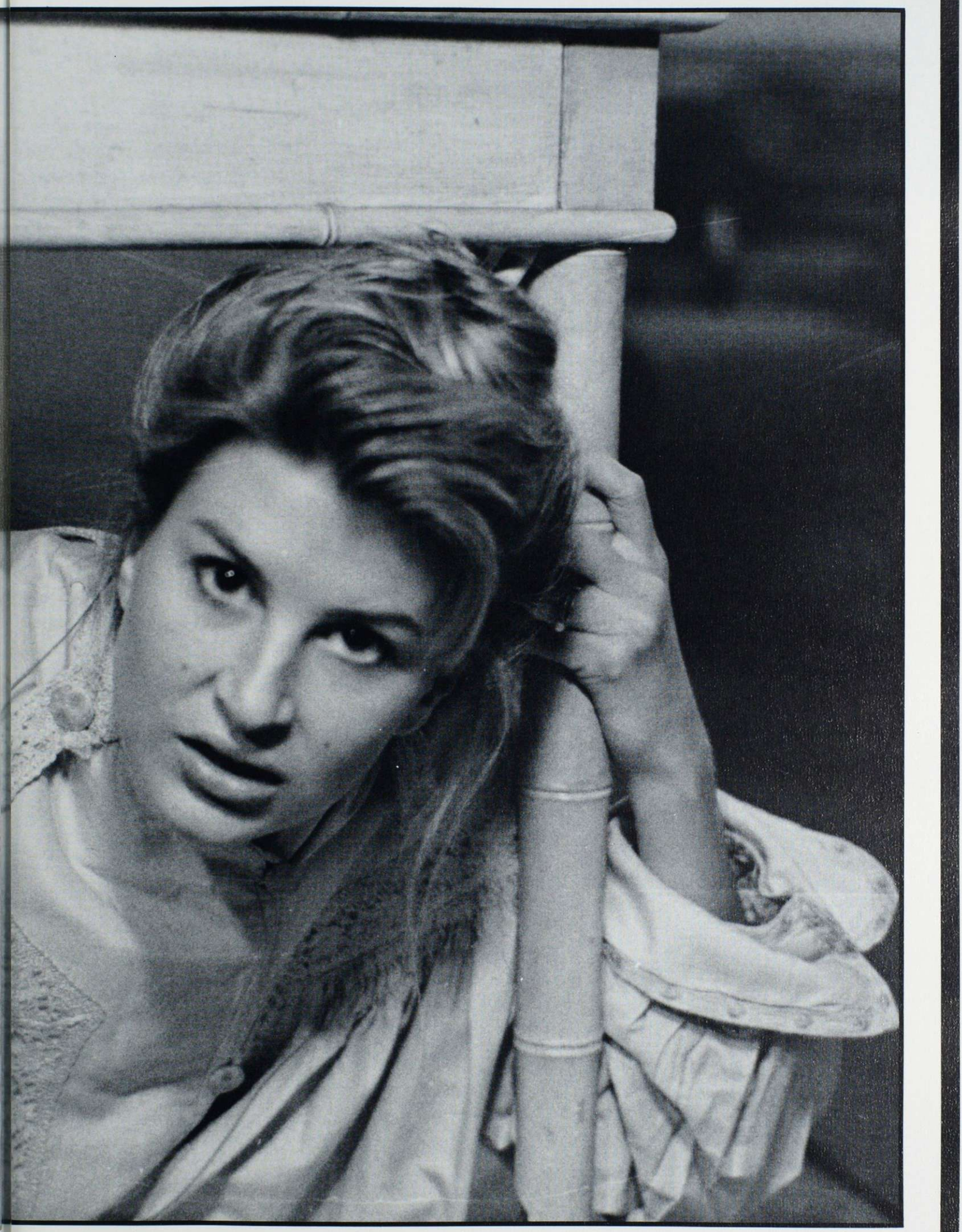


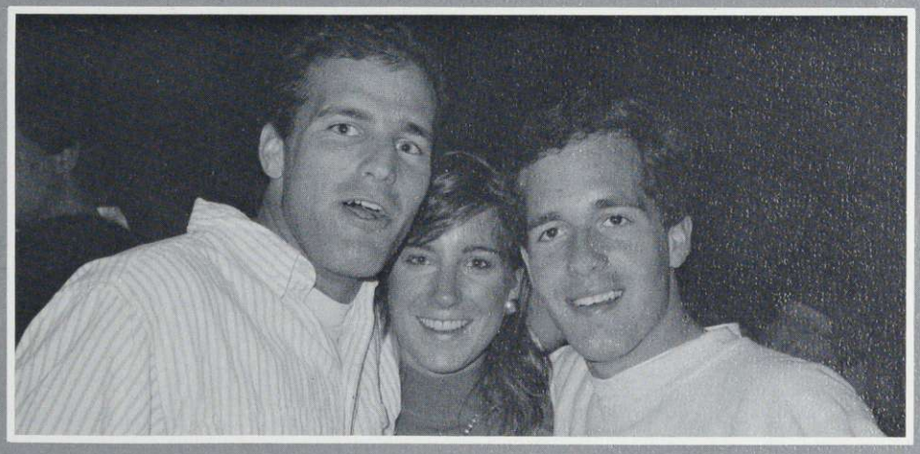
C·E·L·E·B·R·A·T·E



and the Mischords. Students who had been perfecting their musical skills all year had the chance to "show their stuff" during spring recitals. The annual "Spring Rep" brought a variety of plays to Wright Theatre. It seemed as though students would perform wherever they could find enough room: the Chateau, Cook, Johnson, Proctor Terrace. Spring brought out the best in everyone, and those who attended spring arts events were not disappointed with what they saw.

S·O·U·N·D·S





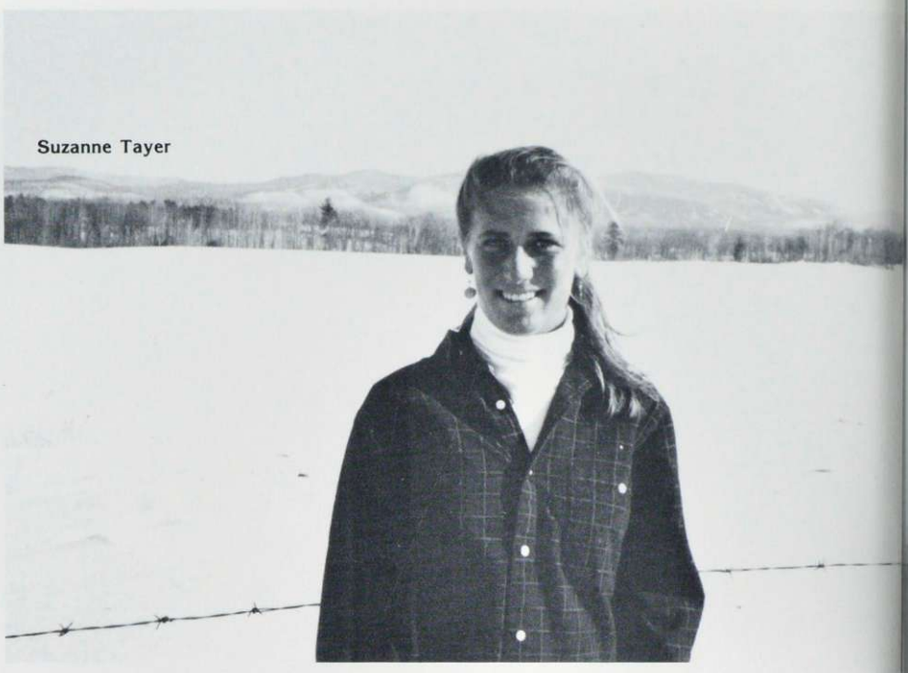
SENIORS

"Aah, Senior Year. Graduation . . . no more random numbers . . . living in Forest . . . Comprehensive Exams . . . thesis . . . resumes . . . CC+P . . . Job Hunting . . . Aagh! Senior Year."

—Vicki Wright '88

American Civilization

Christina Carter

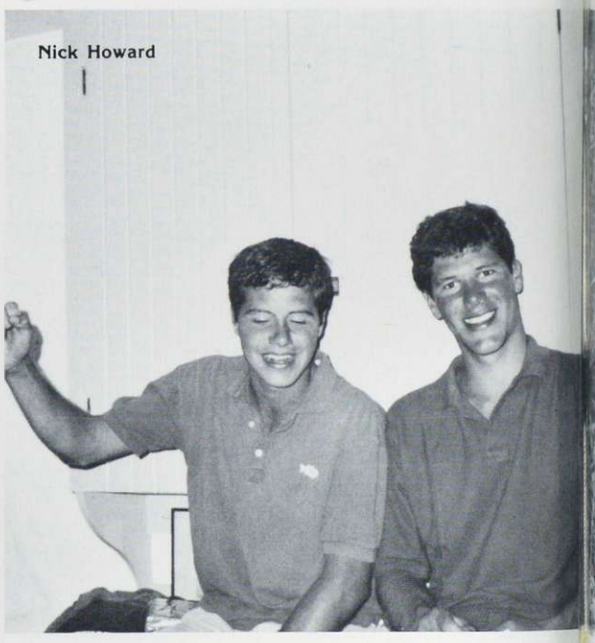


Suzanne Tayer

Jan K. Gray

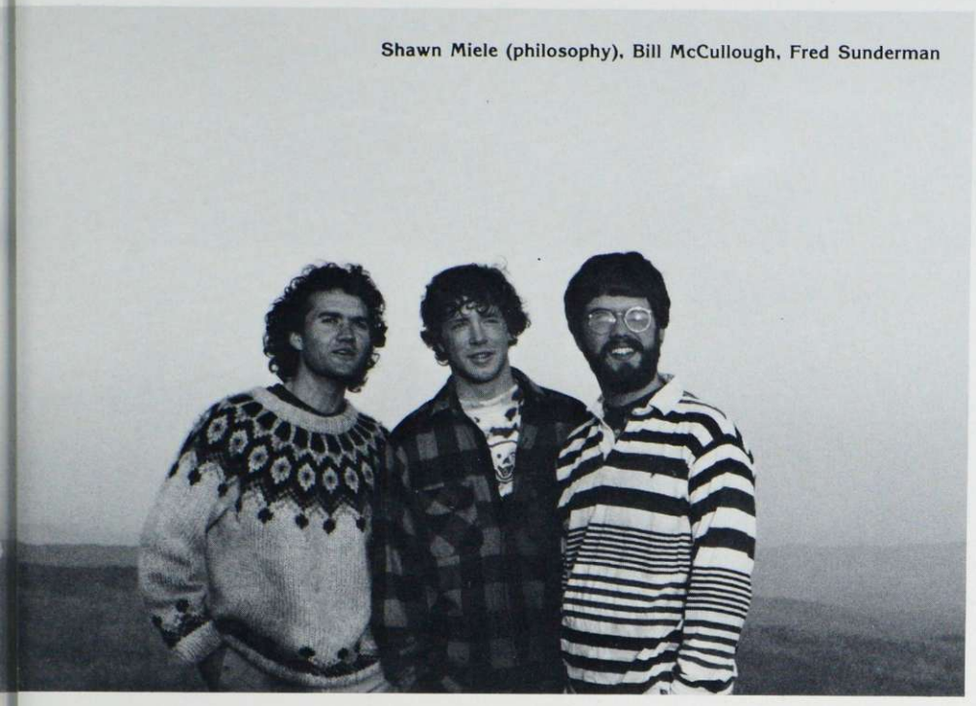
Stephanie Jones

Anya Puri

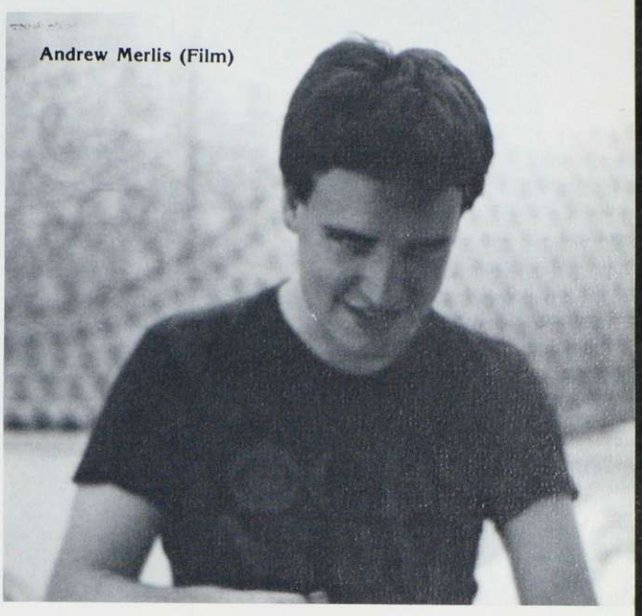


Nick Howard

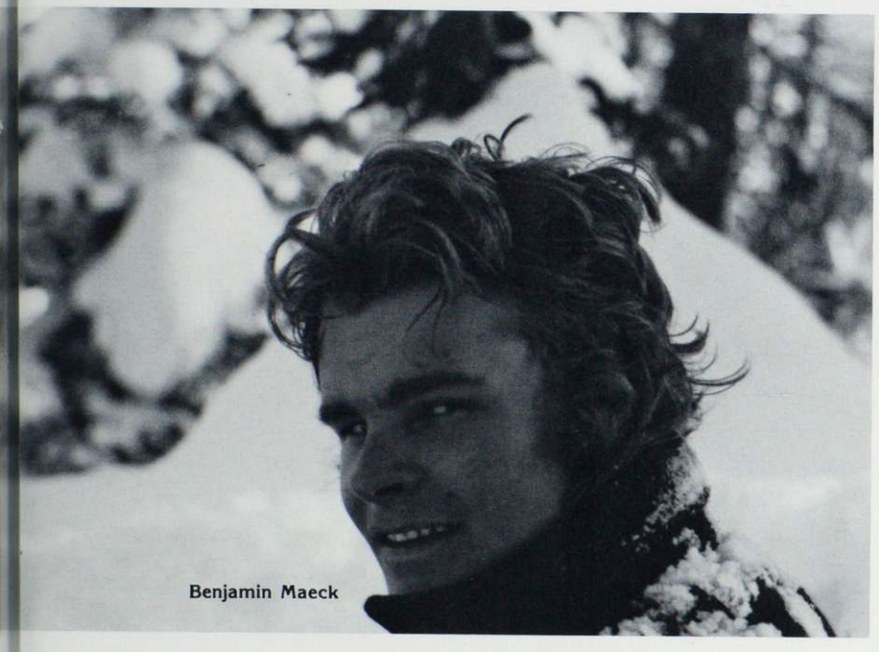
American Literature



Shawn Miele (philosophy), Bill McCullough, Fred Sunderman



Andrew Merlis (Film)

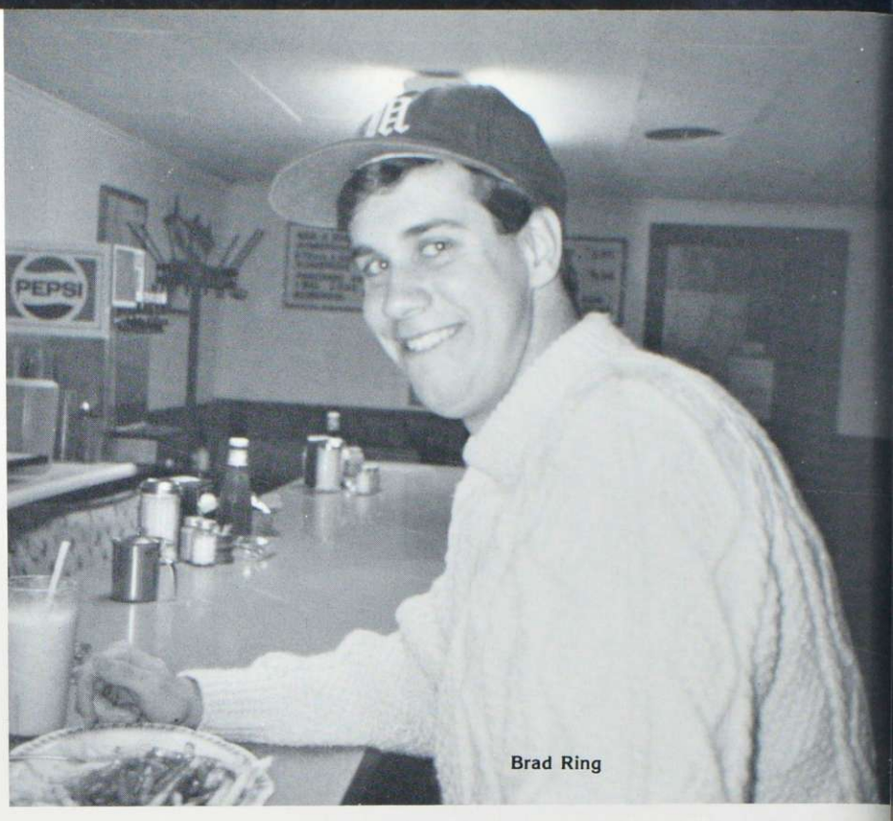


Benjamin Maeck

Pam Lawson

Julie Chapin (French)

Dana Cormier



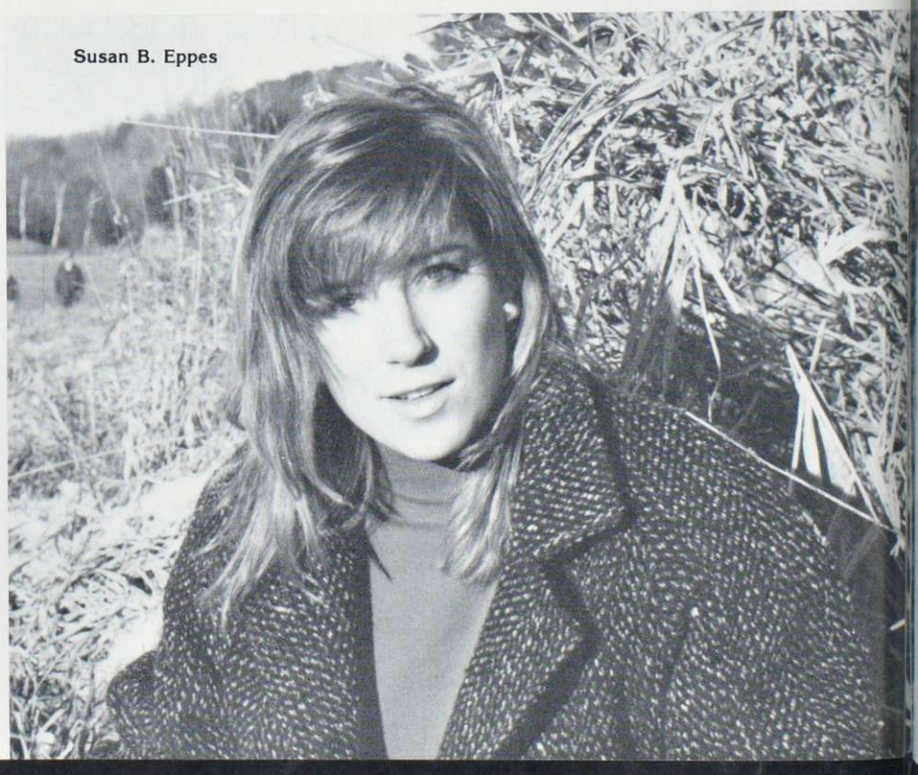
Brad Ring

Art

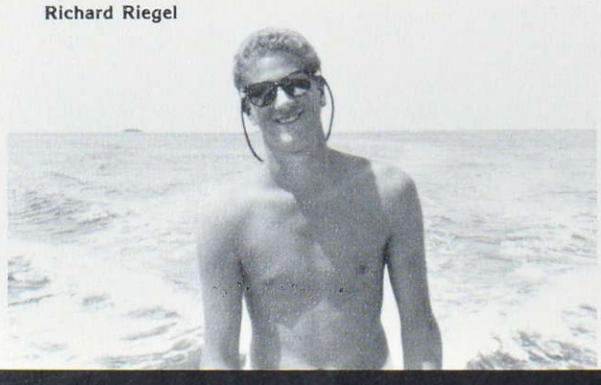
David Buckland

Leslie Clements

Susan B. Eppes



Richard Riegel

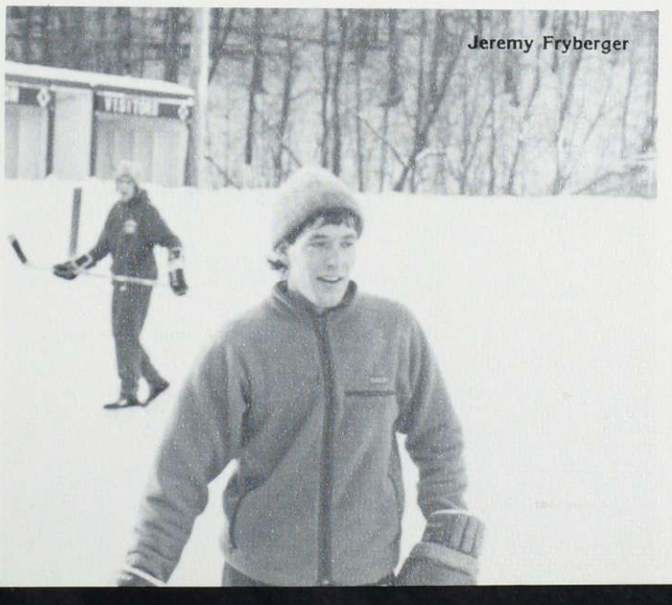


Enrique de la Mata

Kim Stone

Ellen Louise Smith

Sarah L. Thompson



Jeremy Fryberger

Melisa Boocock

Arianne Faber

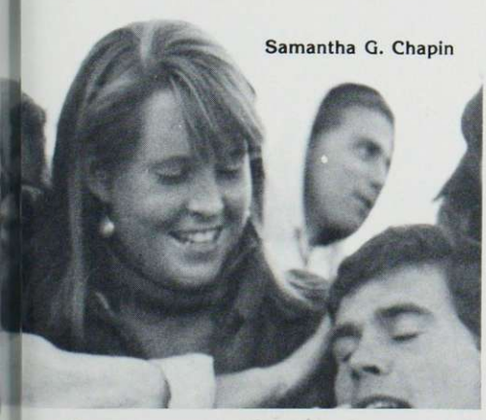
Blake S. Stoddard (left)

Rebecca Martin

Julie Maurer

Josie Richmond

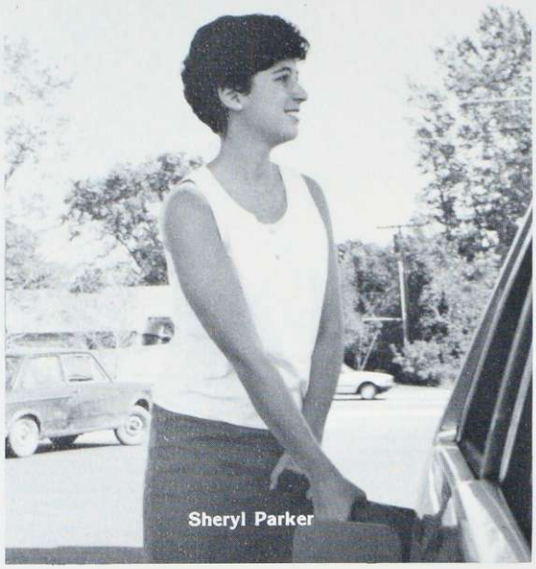
Annie Robinson



Samantha G. Chapin

Cynthia Vaughan

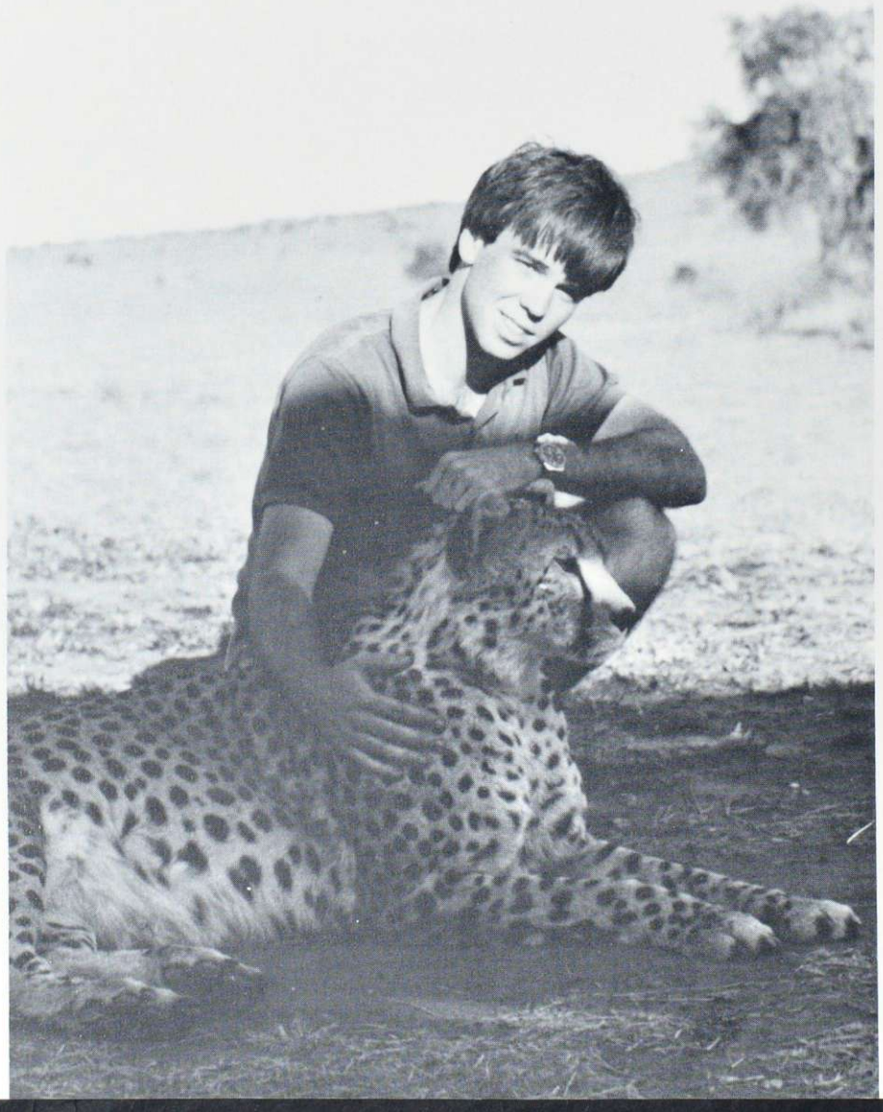
Biology

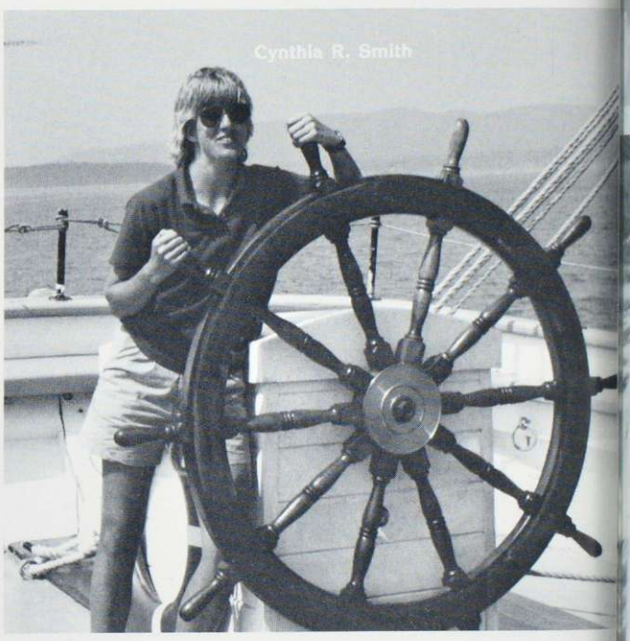


Sheryl Parker

Edward O'Mara

Ed Teufel





Cynthia R. Smith

Robert D. "Boris" Wo

Alex Nicoloff

Craig Smith

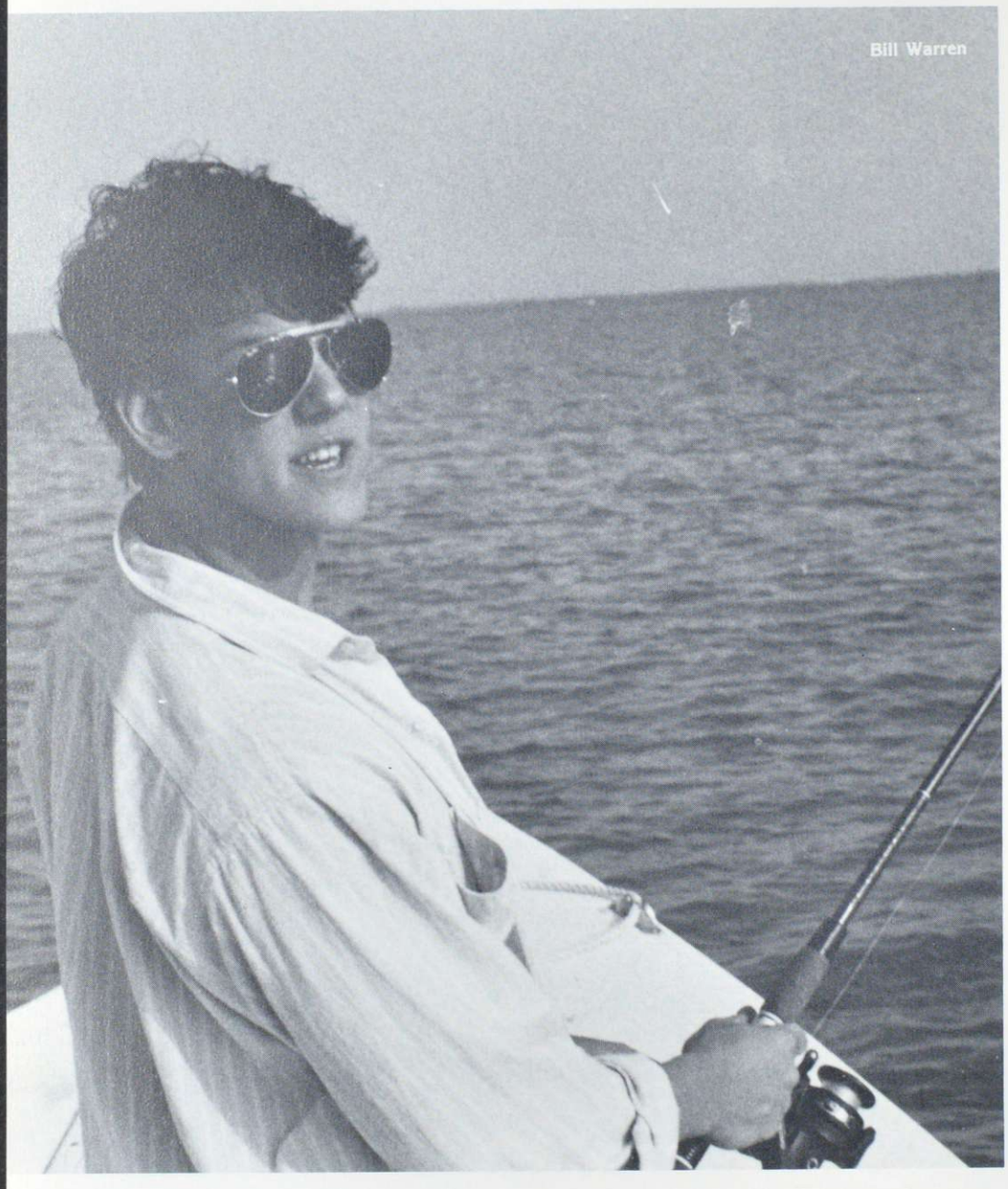
Elise Gallerani

Jennifer L. Walters

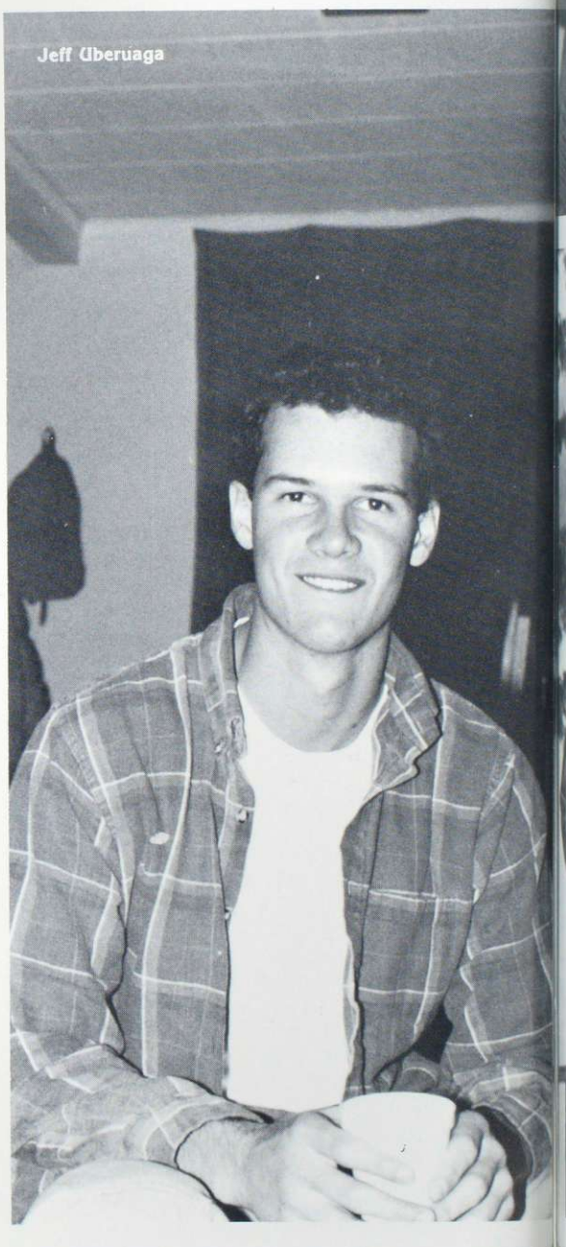
Kim Maynard (Psychology)

Marnie Cunningham

Sara C. Folta



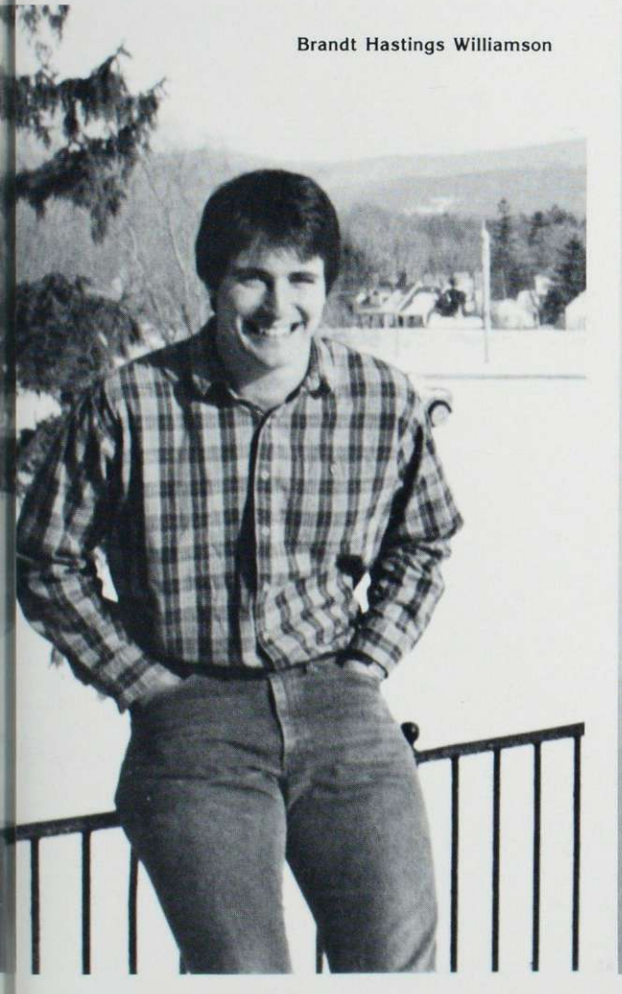
Bill Warren



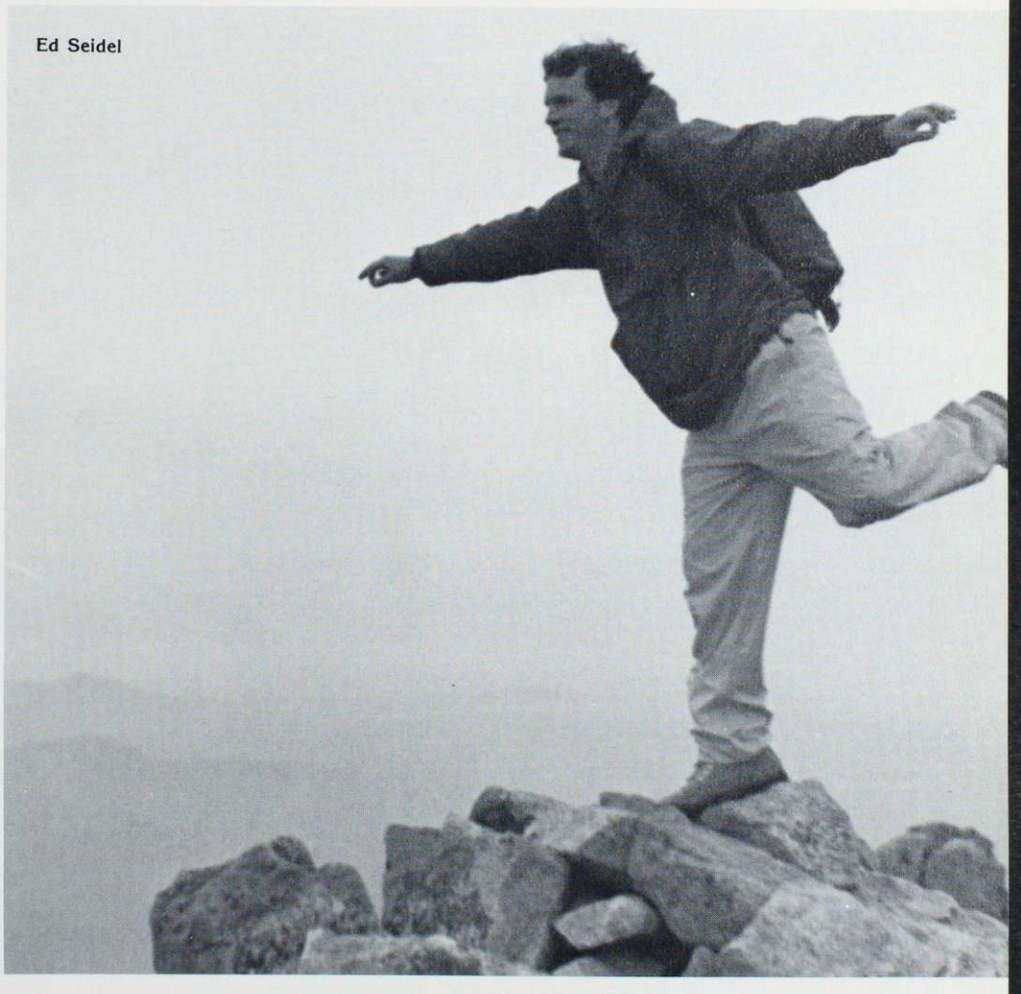
Jeff Uberuaga

Laurie Micco

Kathryn M. Curtis



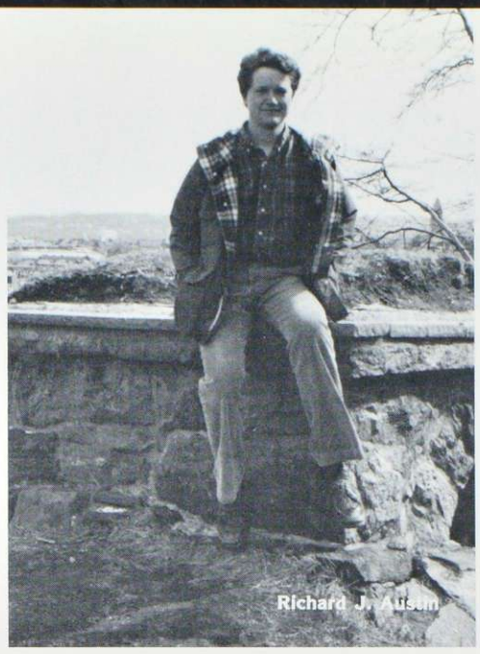
Brandt Hastings Williamson

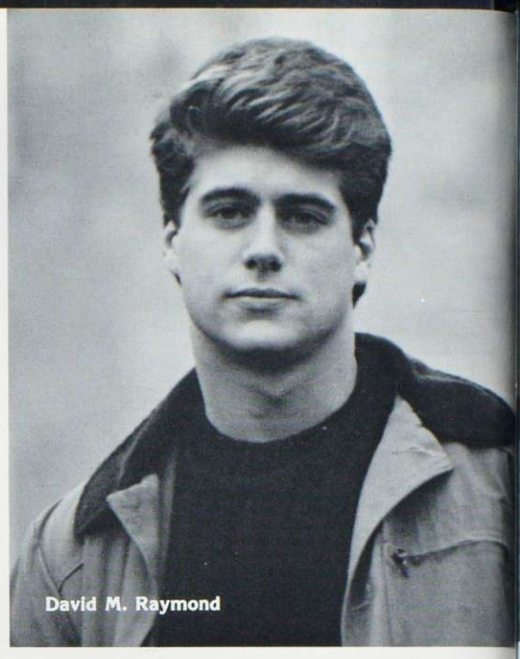


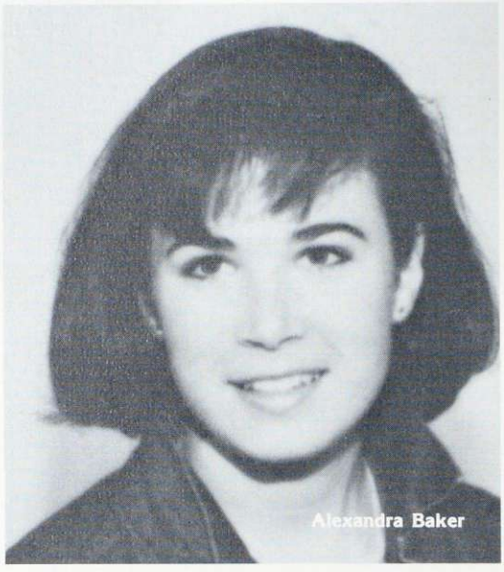
Ed Seidel

Bio-Chem

Karen L. Schmeichel


Richard J. Austin


David M. Raymond

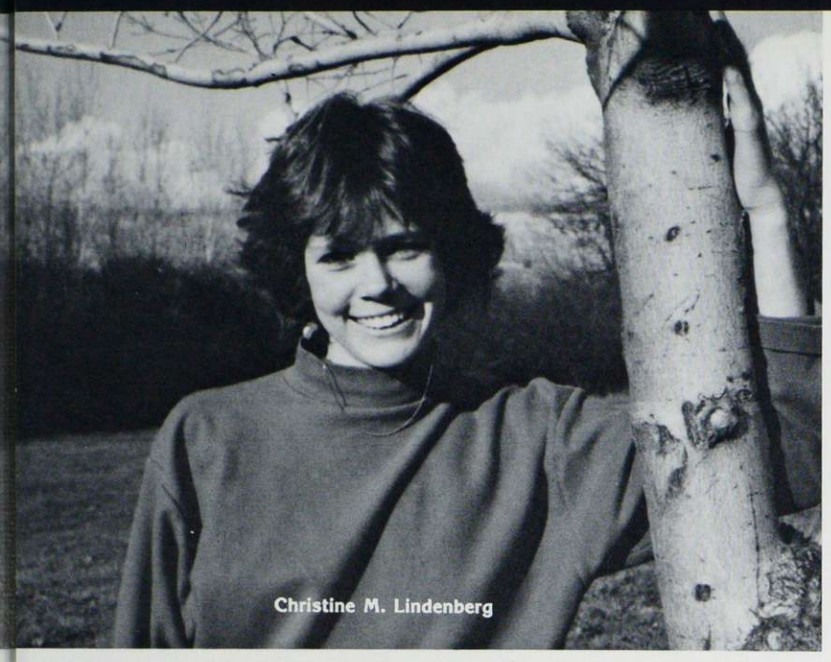

Alexandra Baker

Kristi Garrett

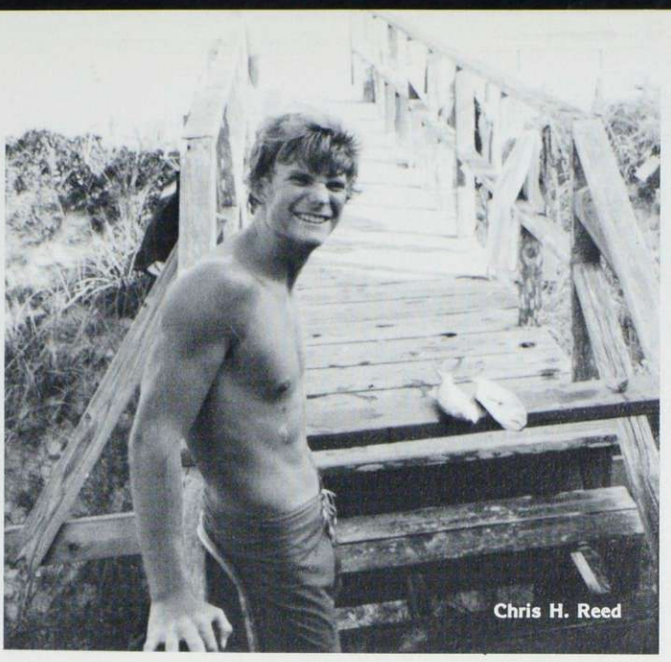
Chemistry

Shevaun M. Mackie (Biology)

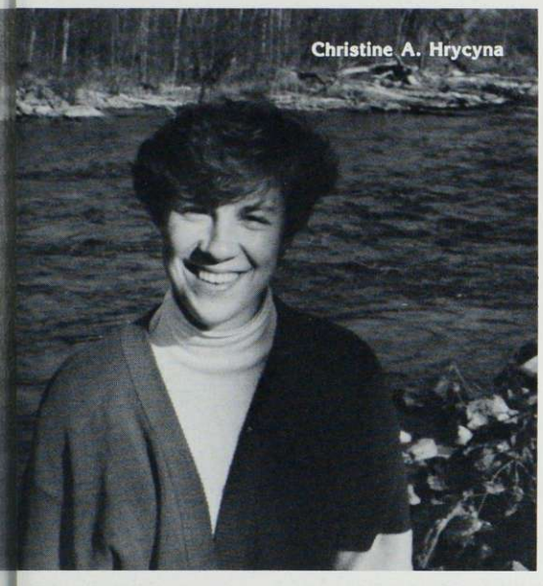
Mark Alan Pavlosky



Christine M. Lindenberg



Chris H. Reed



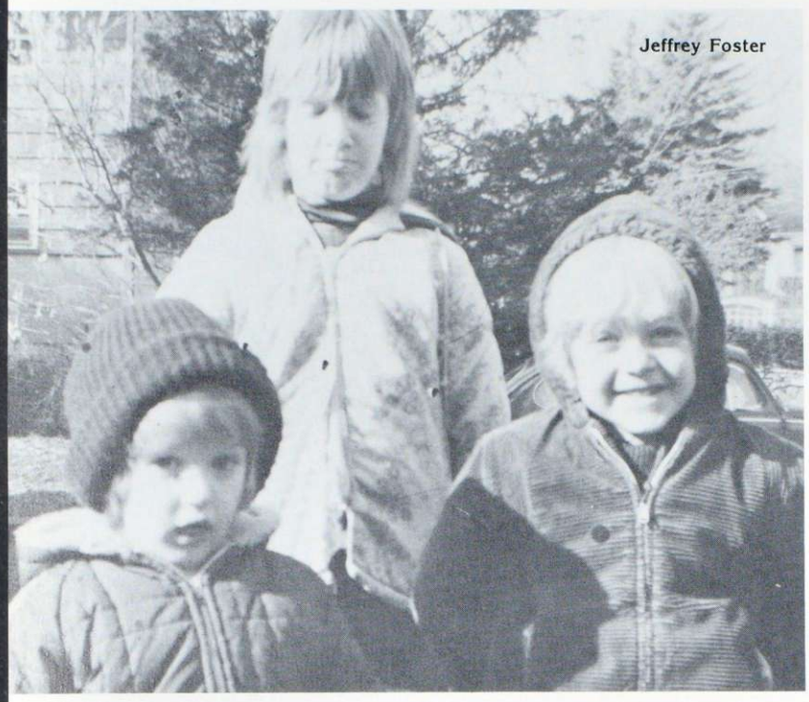
Christine A. Hrycyna

Román Macaya

Ilaria Galimberti

Chinese

Victoria Herrera (Political Science)



Jeffrey Foster

Valerie Remy

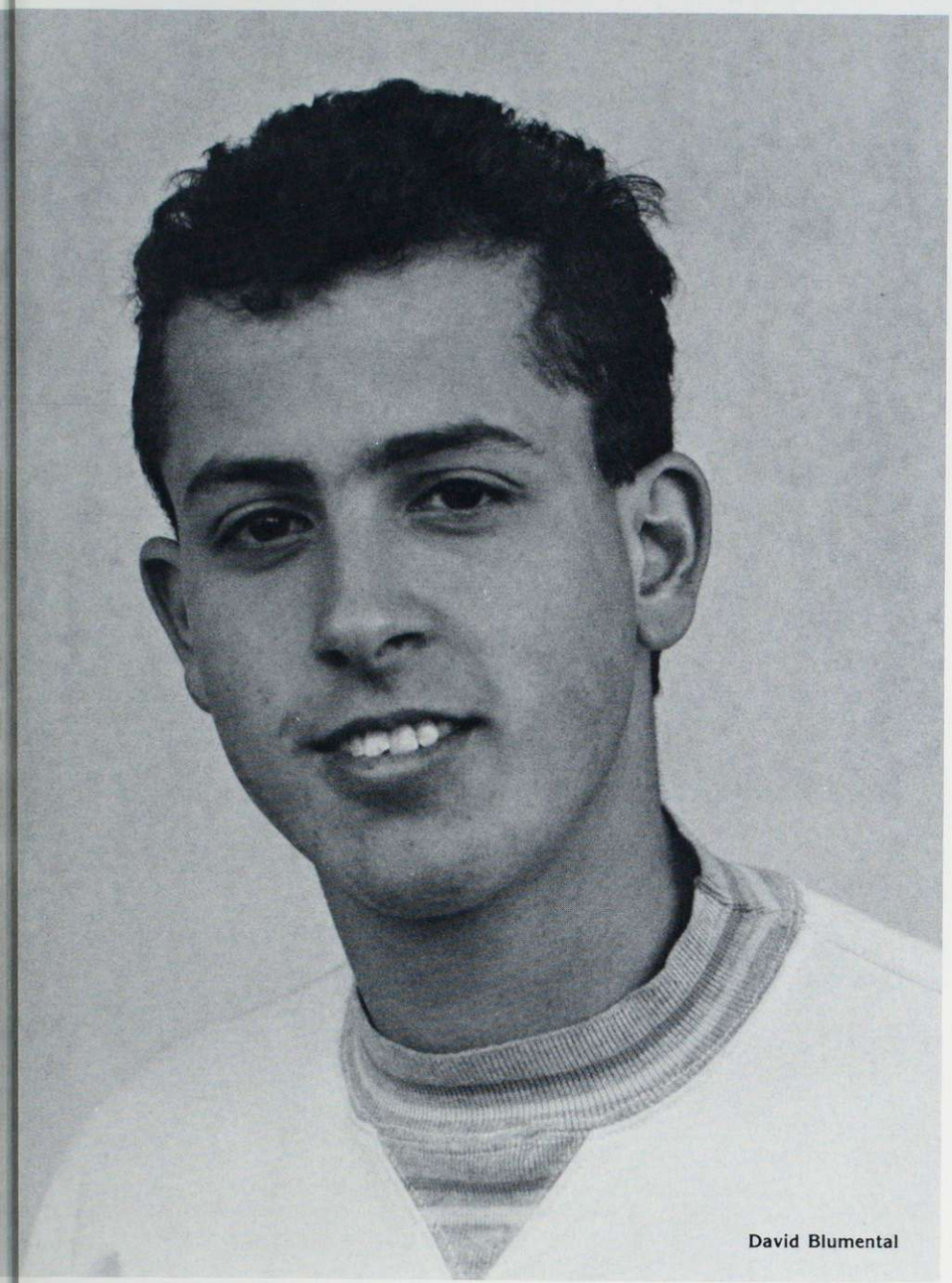
East Asian Studies

Michael Dow

Classics

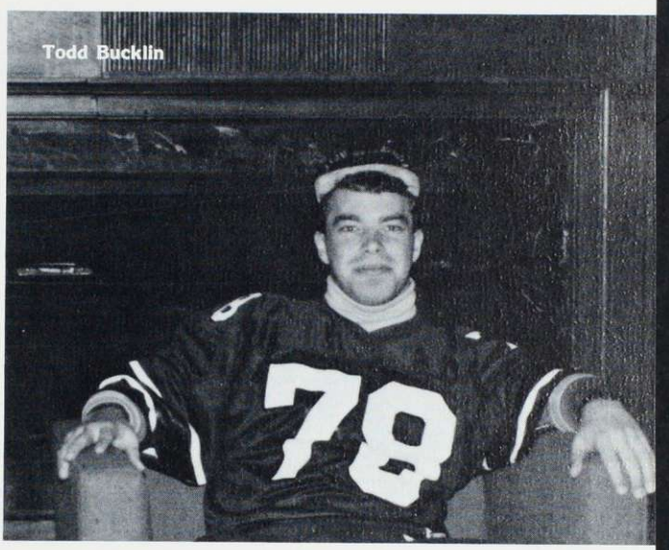
Carrie Faber

Sandra Peterson

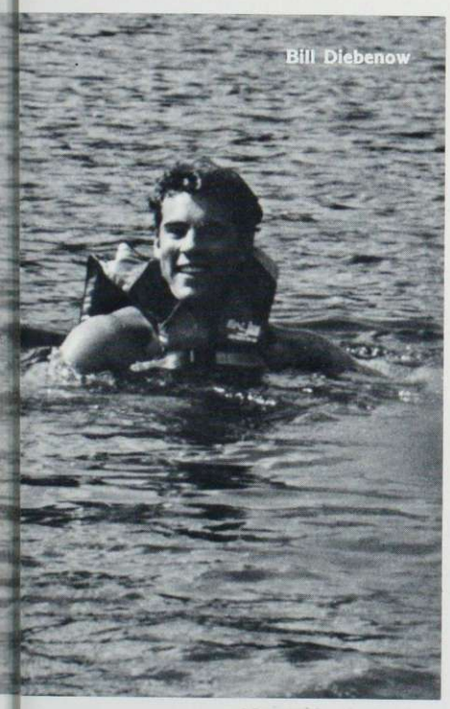


David Blumental

Sarah Cooper



Todd Bucklin



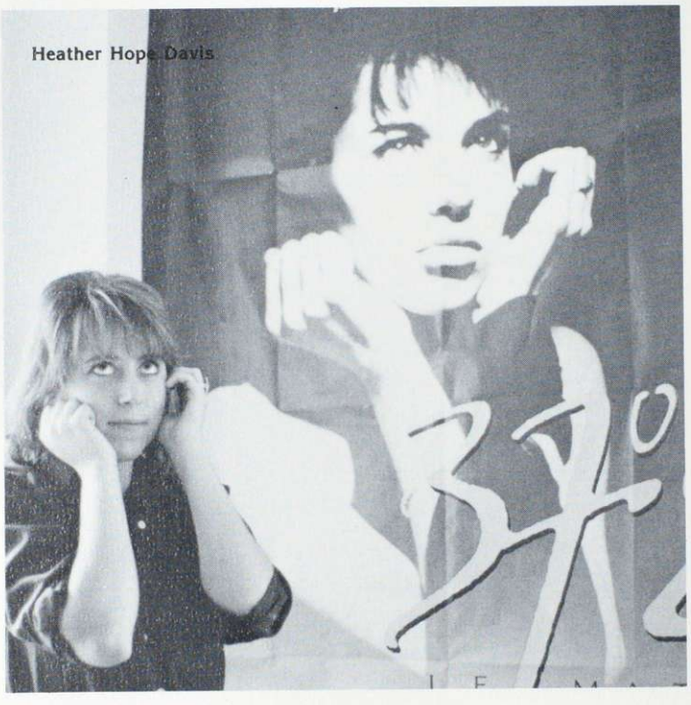
Bill Diebenow

Denise West

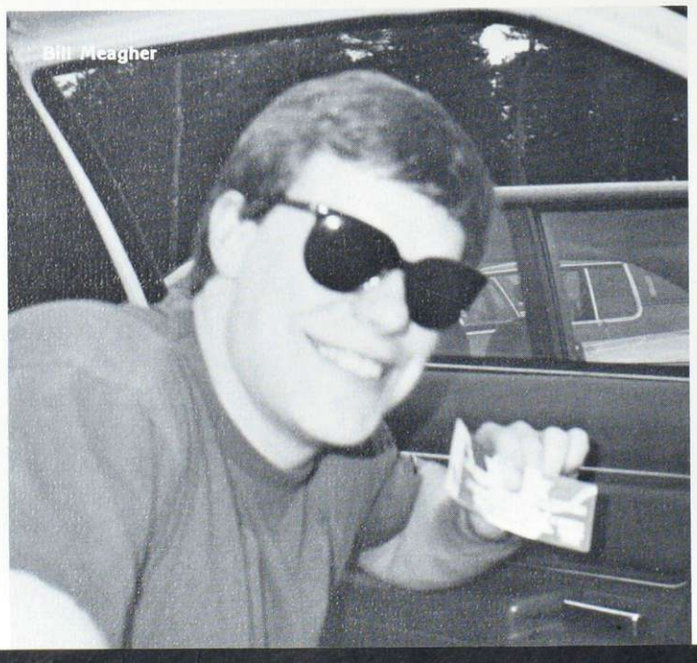
Economics

Jean Rondon

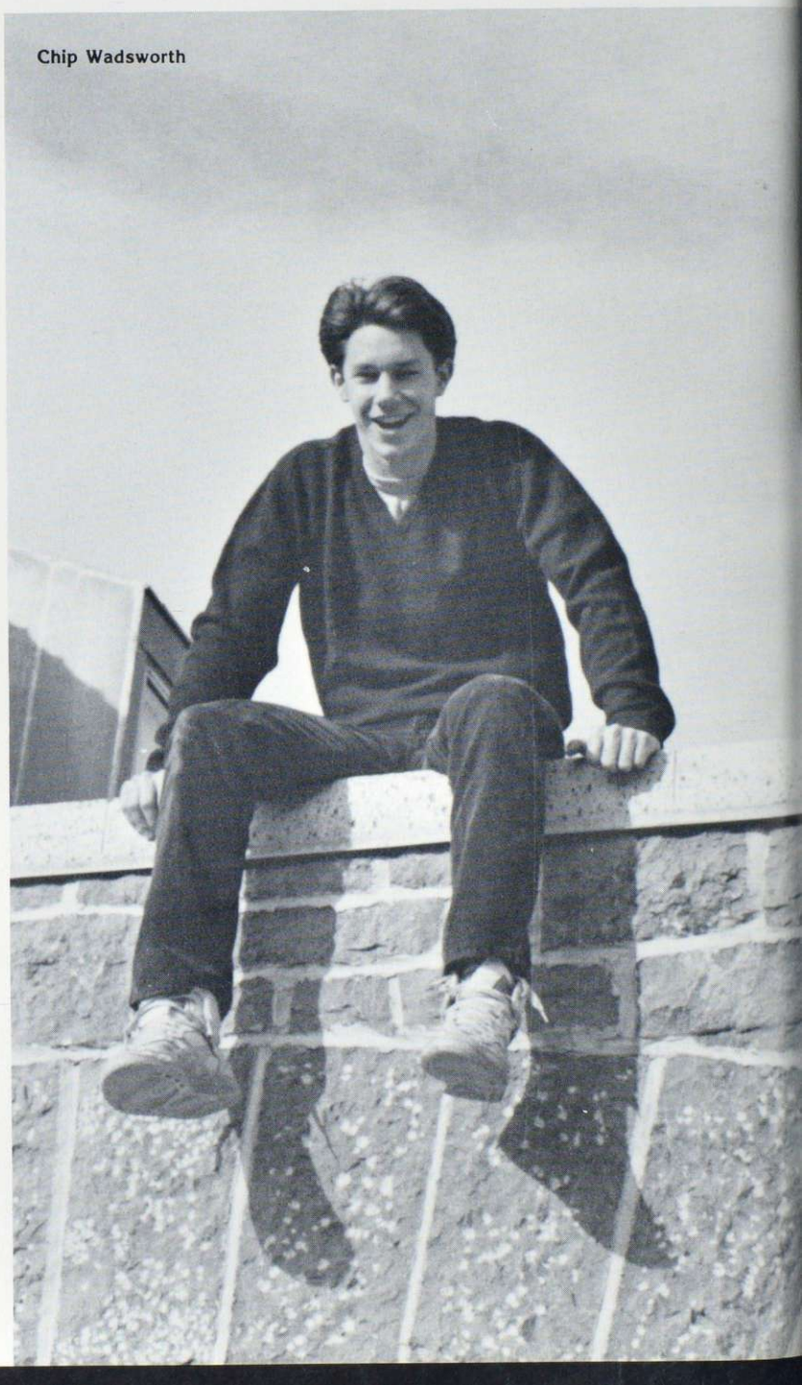
Timothy Tripp



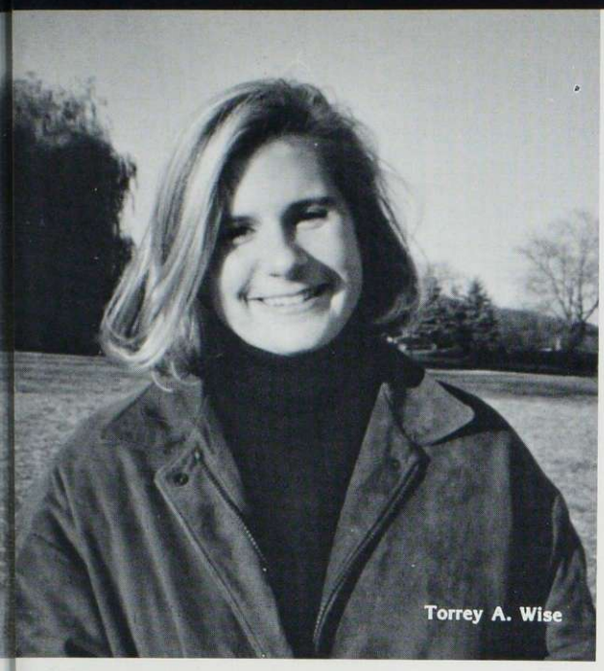
Heather Hope Davis



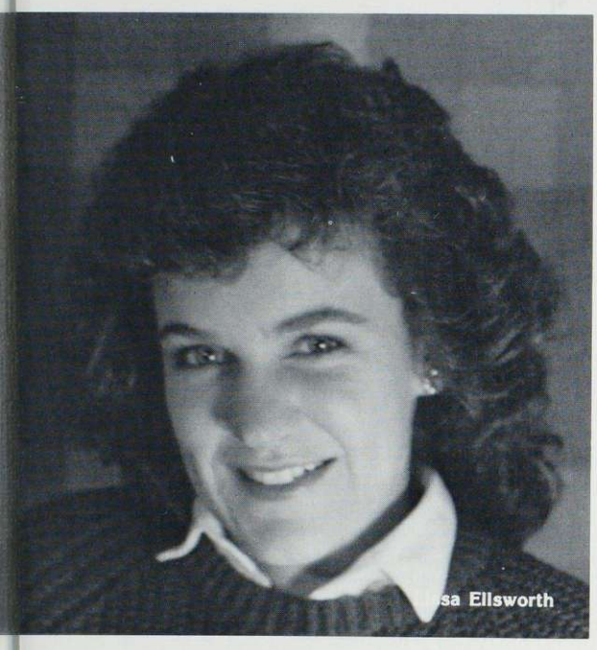
Bill Meagher



Chip Wadsworth



Torrey A. Wise



sa Ellsworth

Paul McCormack

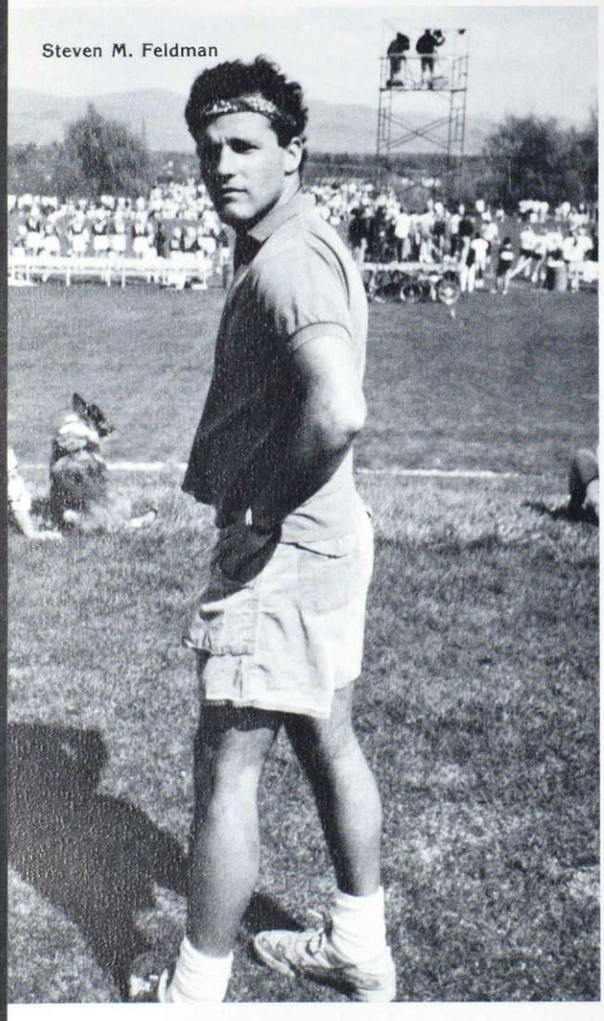
Tom Urban

Greg White

Donald G. Bramley

Sarah Huntoon

T. Clark Munnell, Jr.



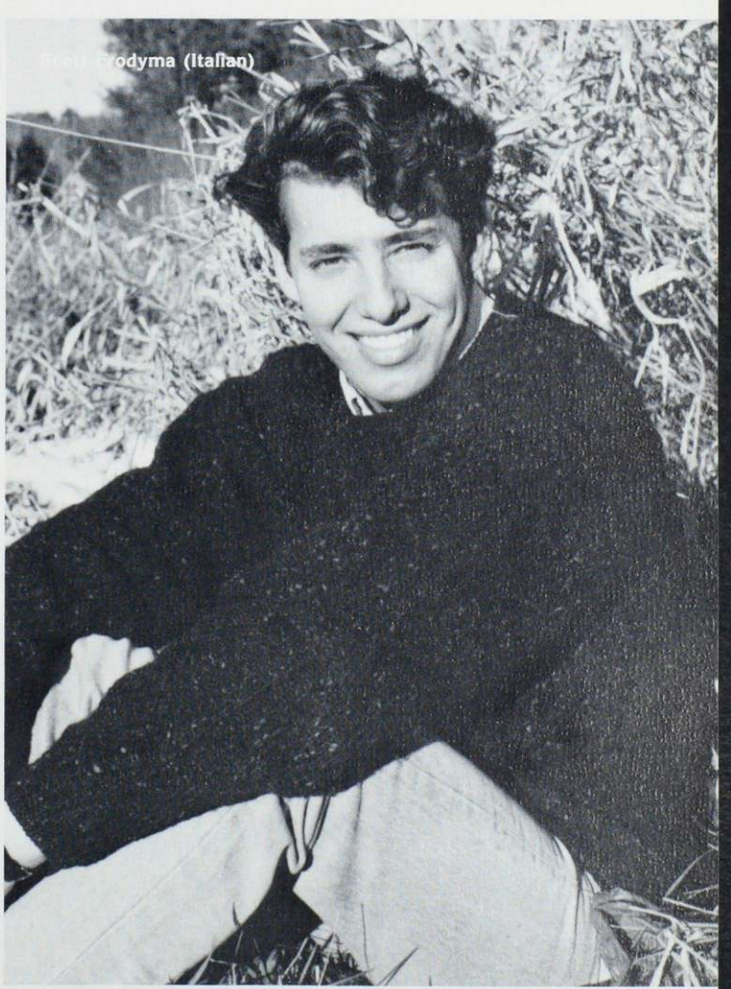
Steven M. Feldman

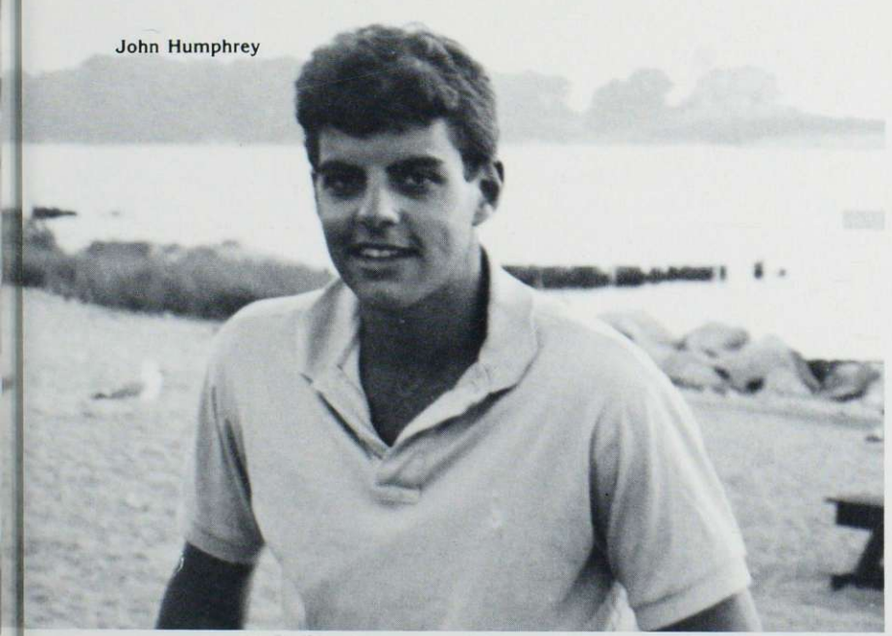
Michael Lounsbury

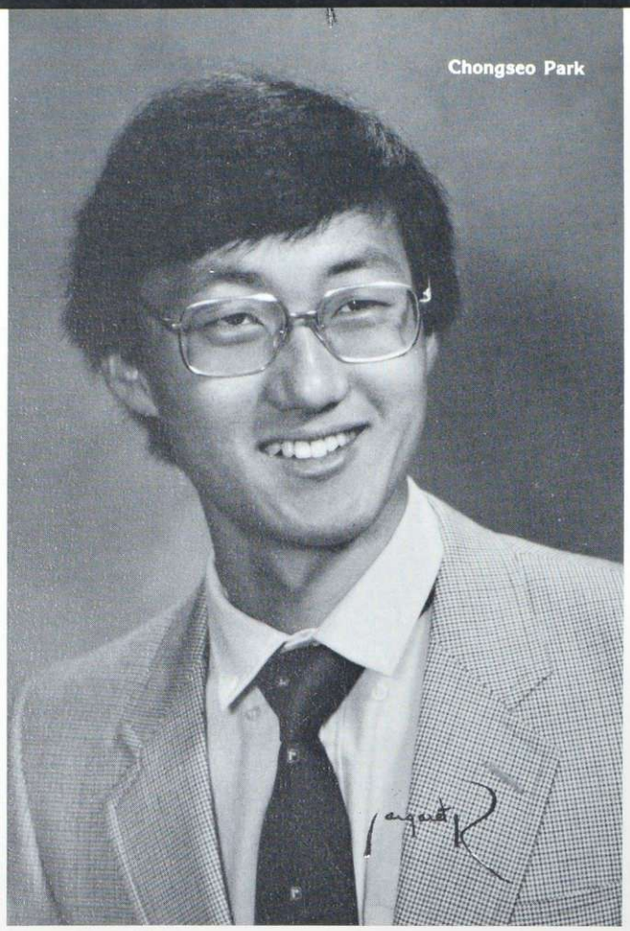
Patrick LeFloch (Japanese)

Frank Zecca

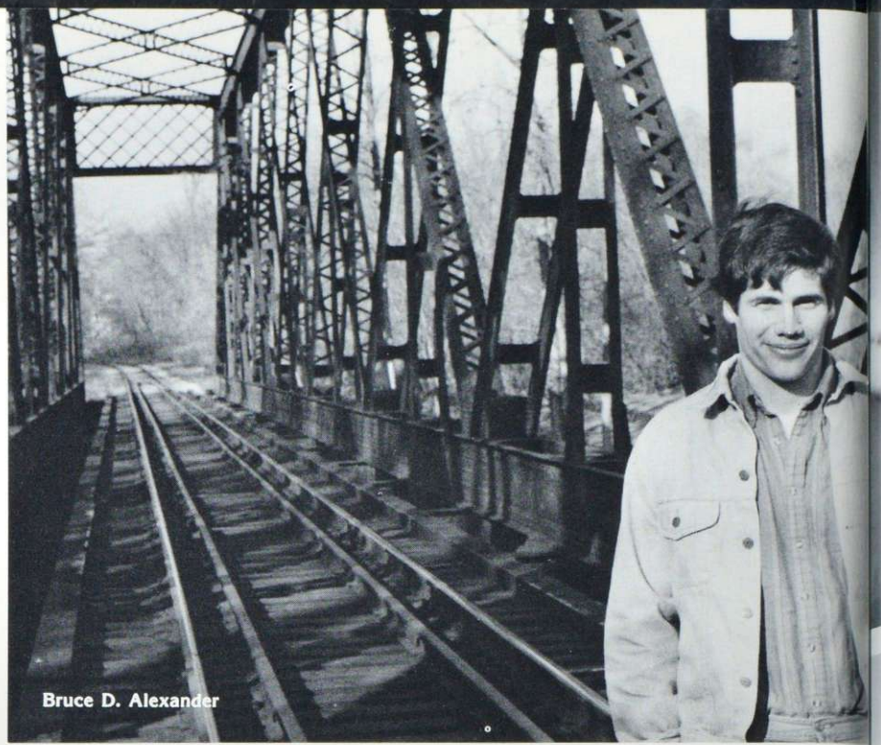
Seizer


Paolo Prodyma (Italian)


John Humphrey

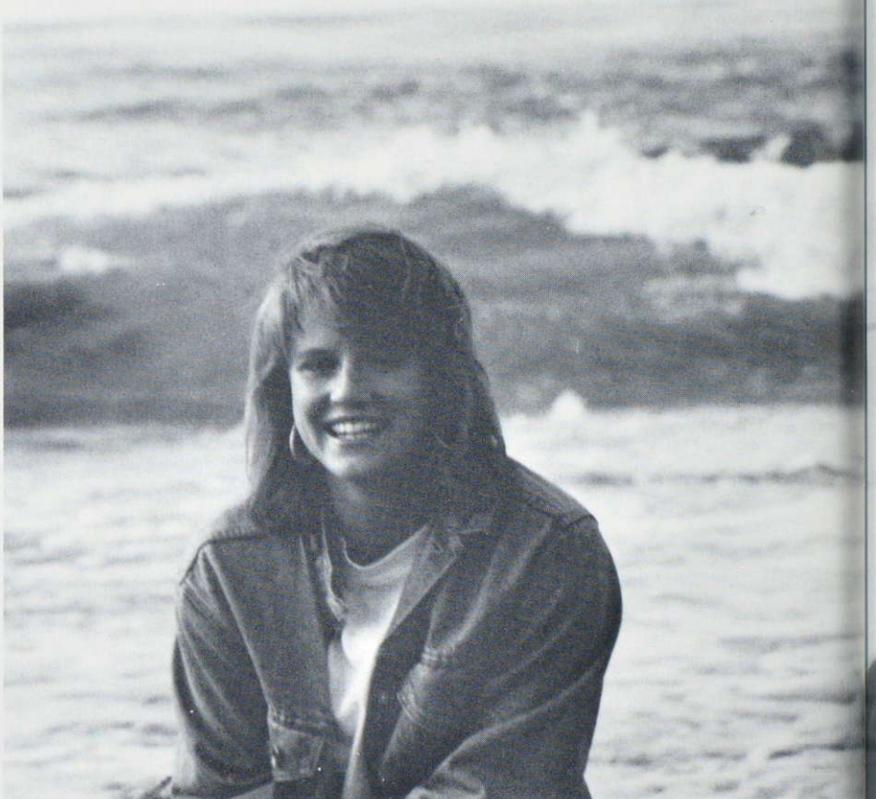


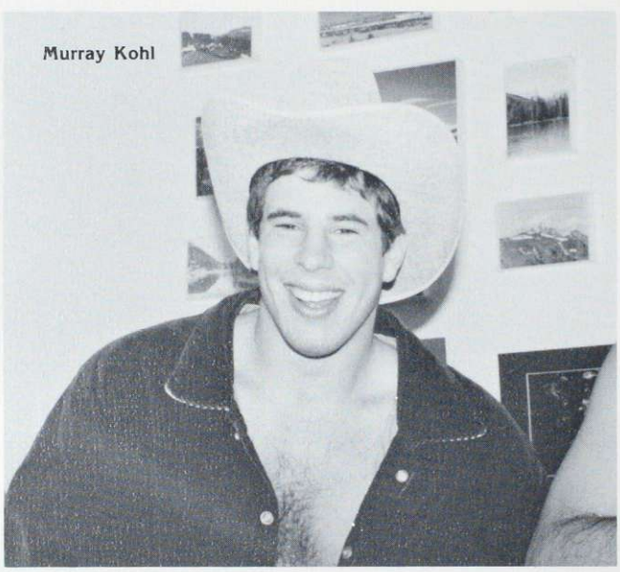
Chongseo Park



Bruce D. Alexander

Jennifer Kitchin



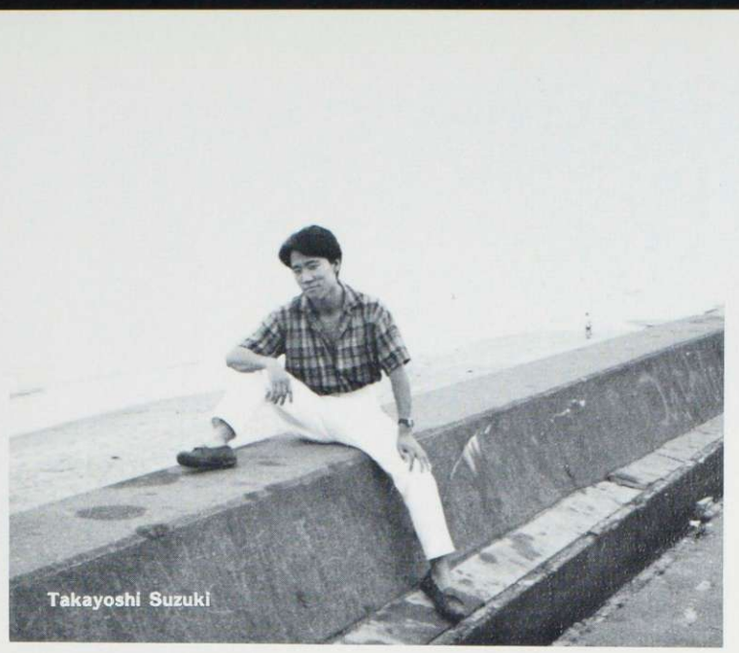


Murray Kohl

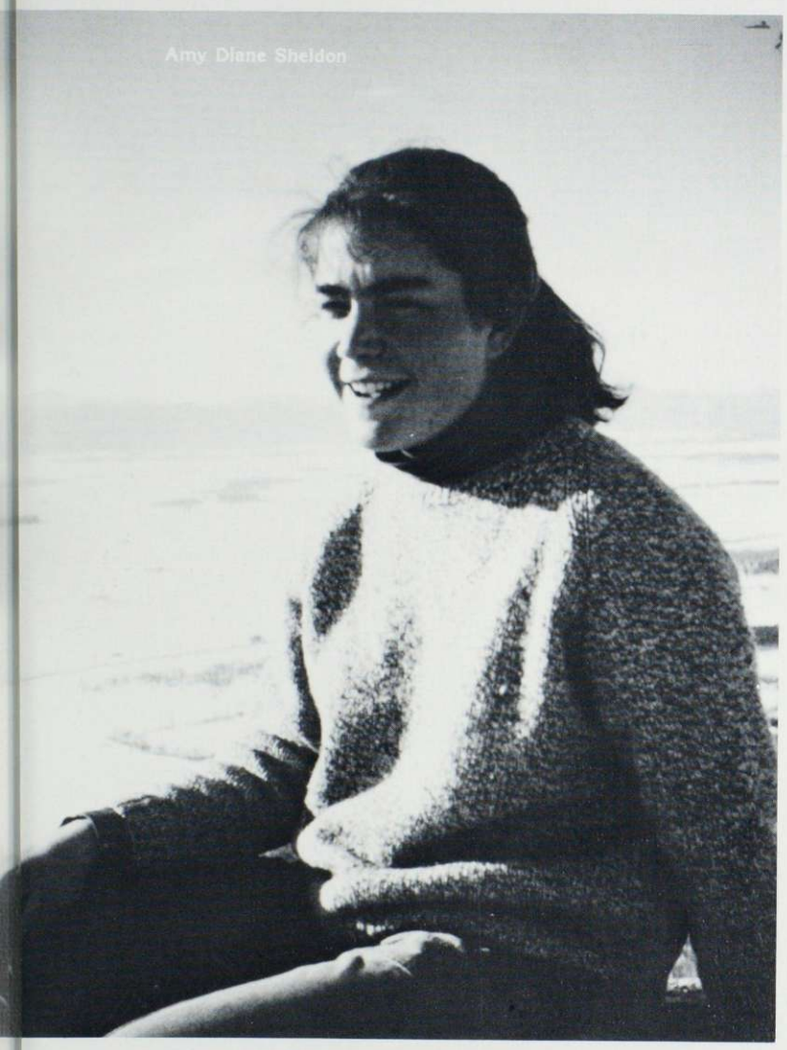
Brian Edward Widmann

Susan VanDyke

Julie C. Weil



Takayoshi Suzuki



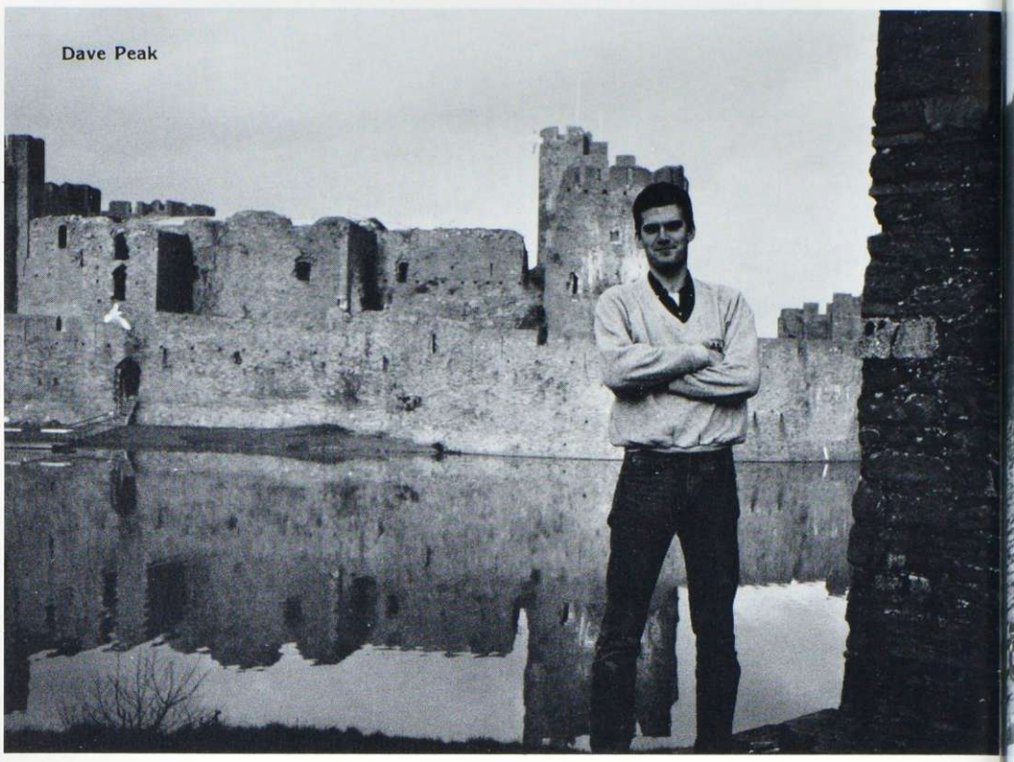
Amy Diane Sheldon

Ann Whalen

Steve Russel

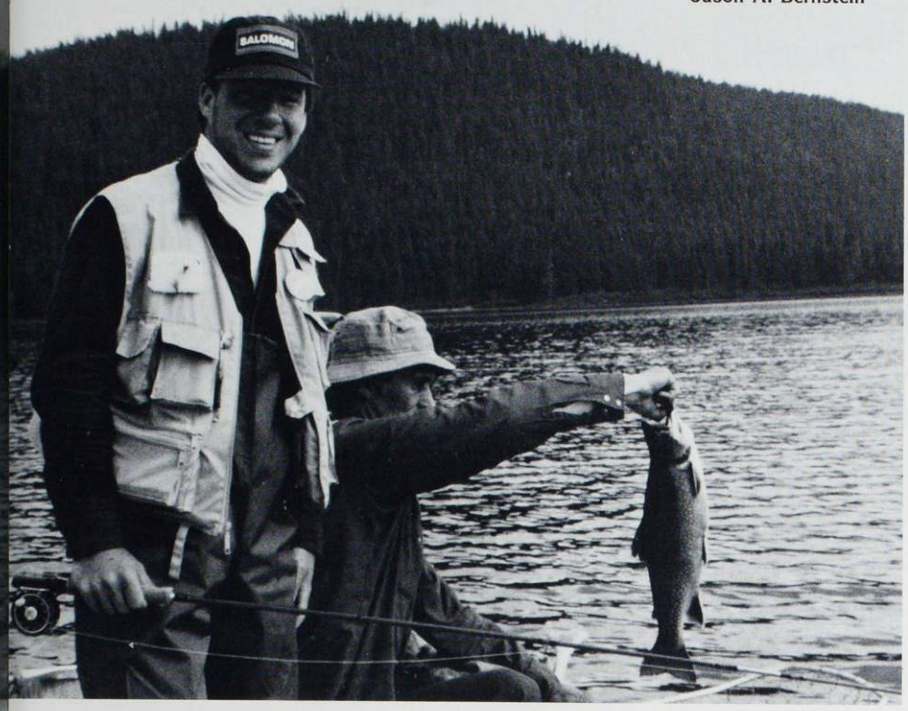
Gerald McDermott (left)

Katherine B. Grund

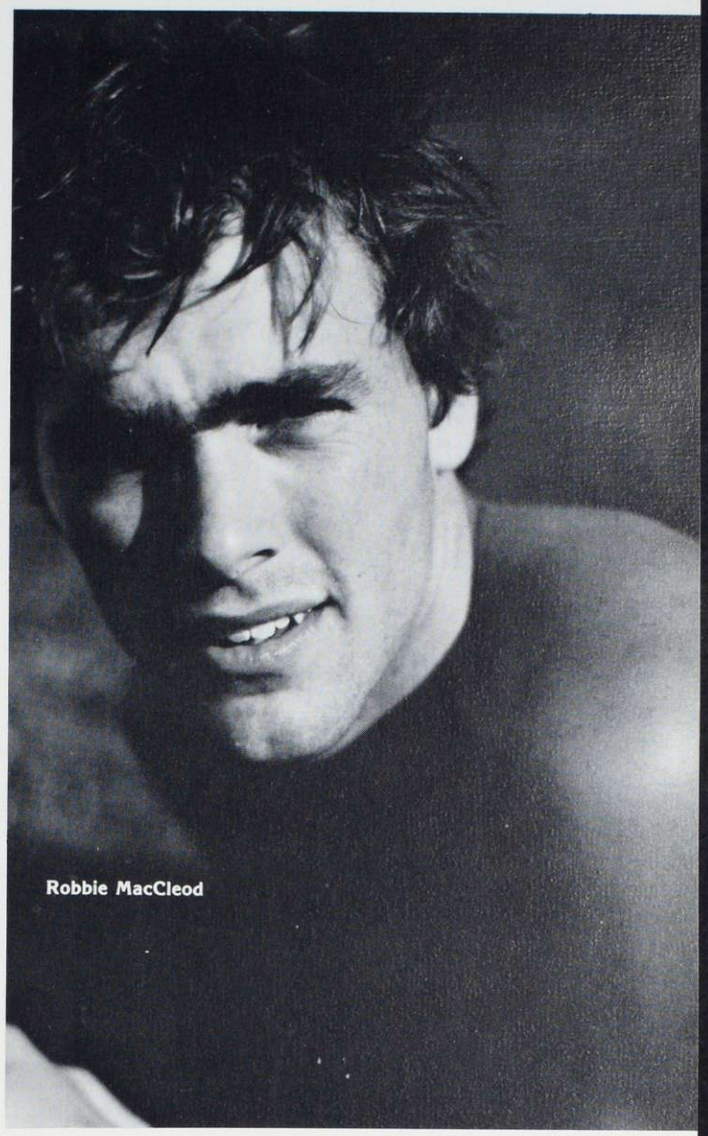

Dave Peak

Mark Bensen

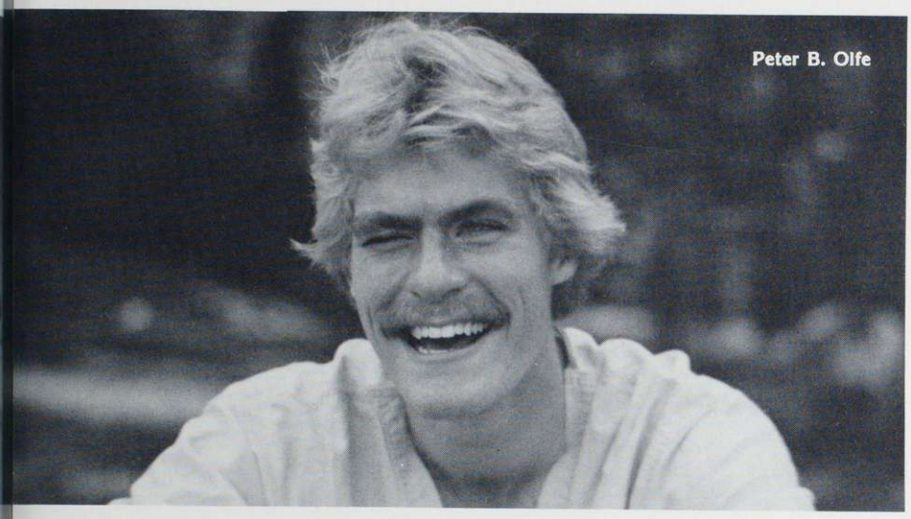
Erik Beal



Jason A. Bernstein

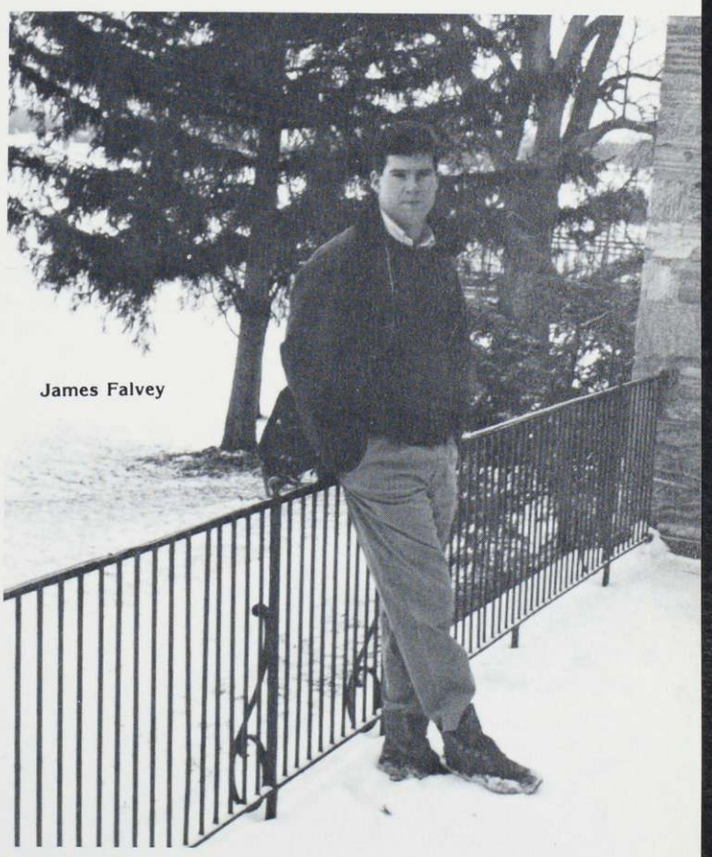


Robbie MacCleod



Peter B. Olfe

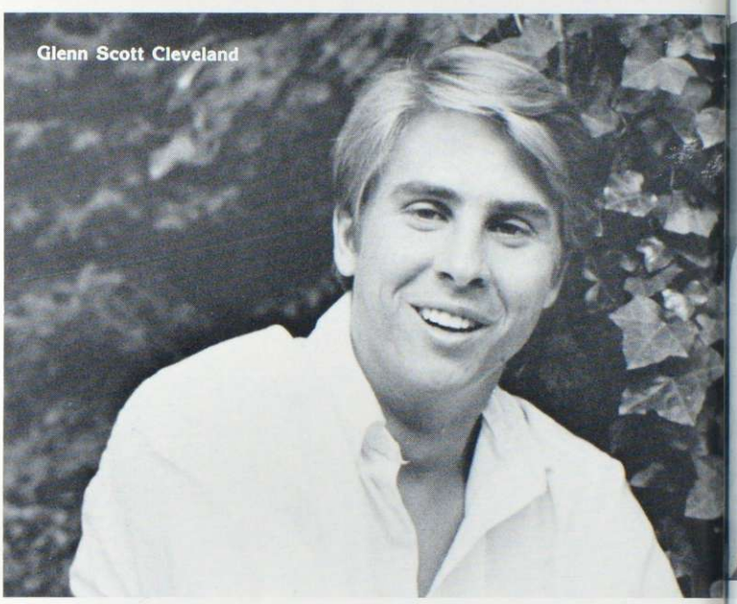
Nick Laird



James Falvey

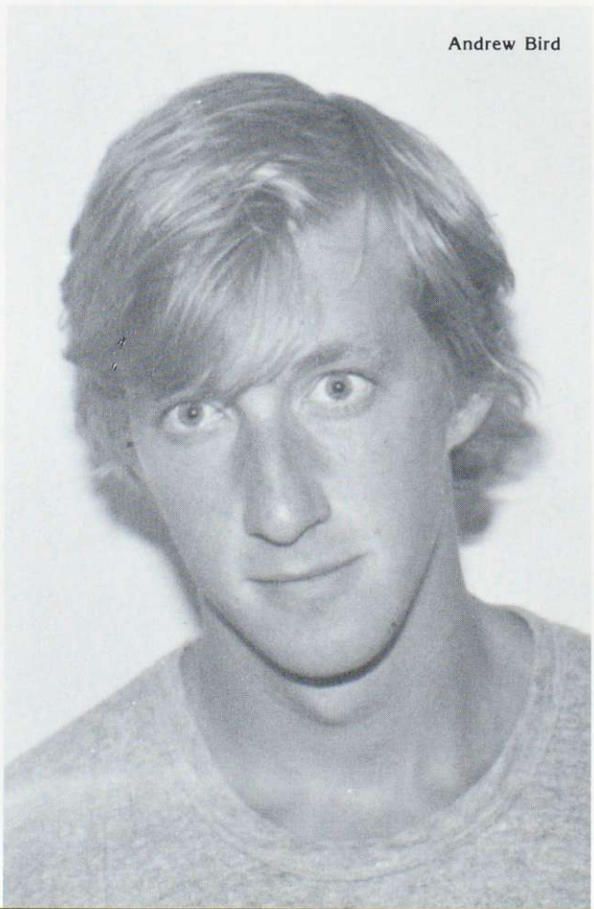
John D. Miglorie

Frank Cardino



Glenn Scott Cleveland

Andrew Bird

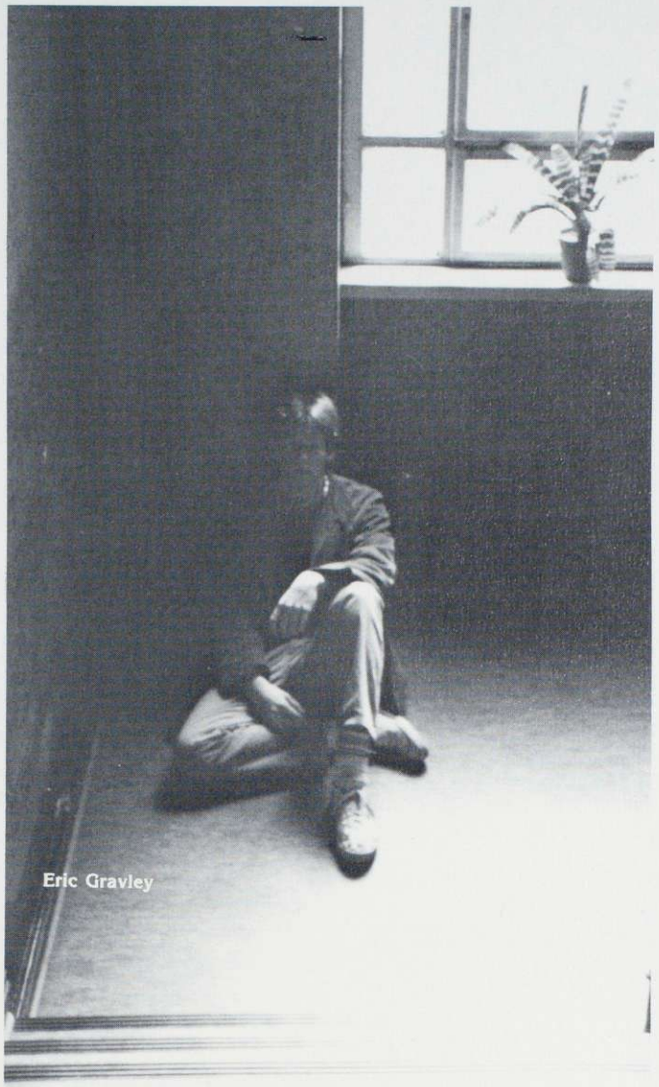


Alexander B. Kasdan (Italian)

English

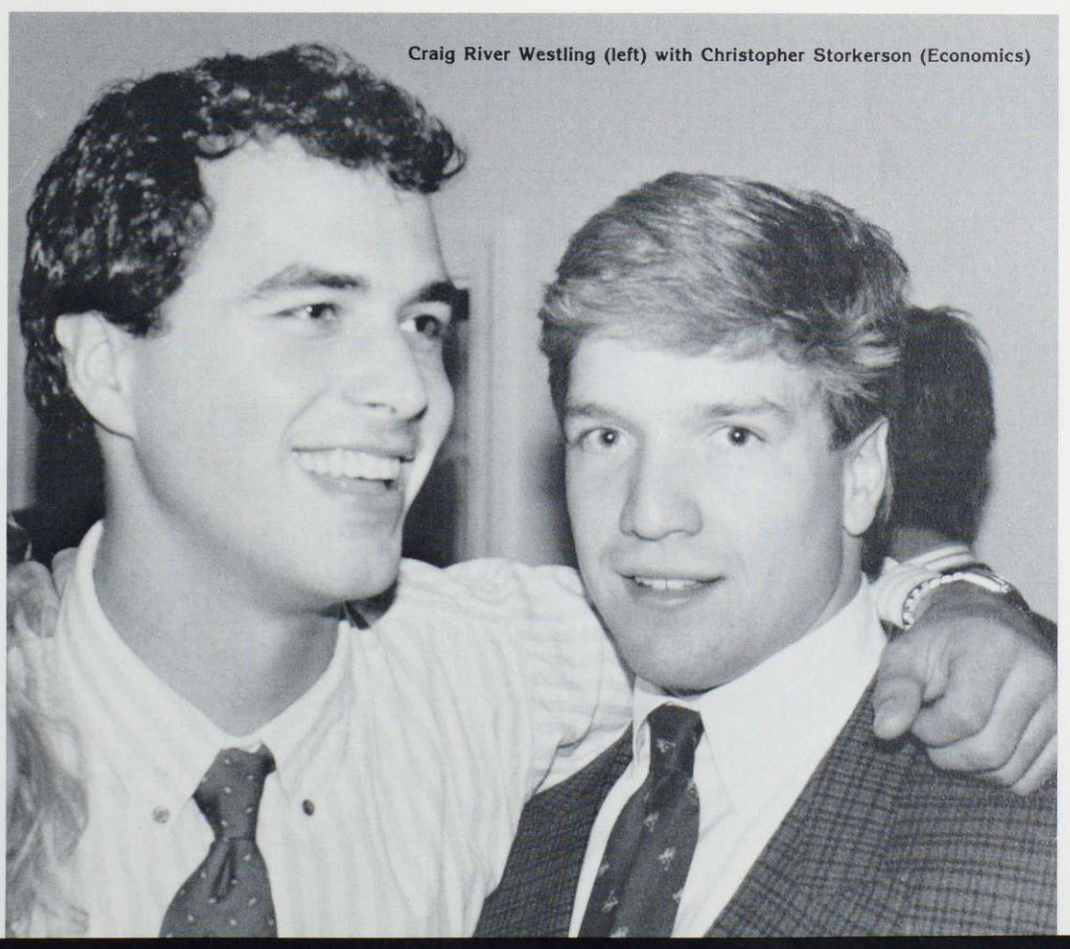
Elizabeth A. Zogby

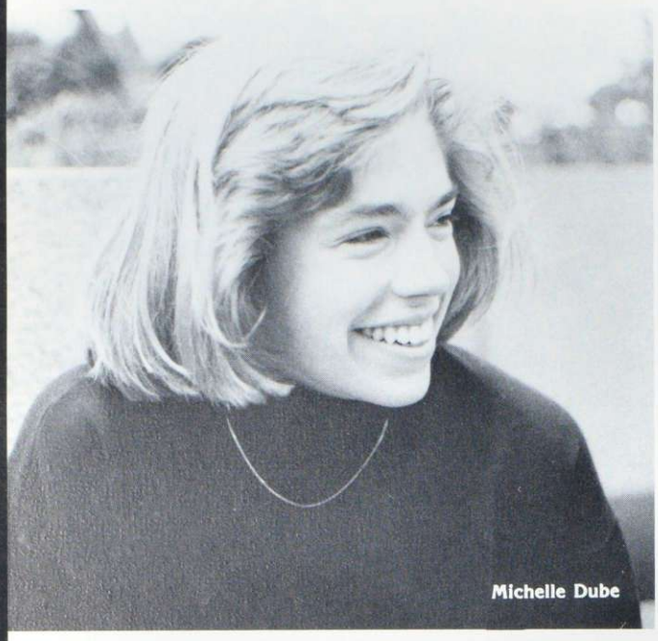
Karen Hammerness


Eric Gravley

Kristine Benoit

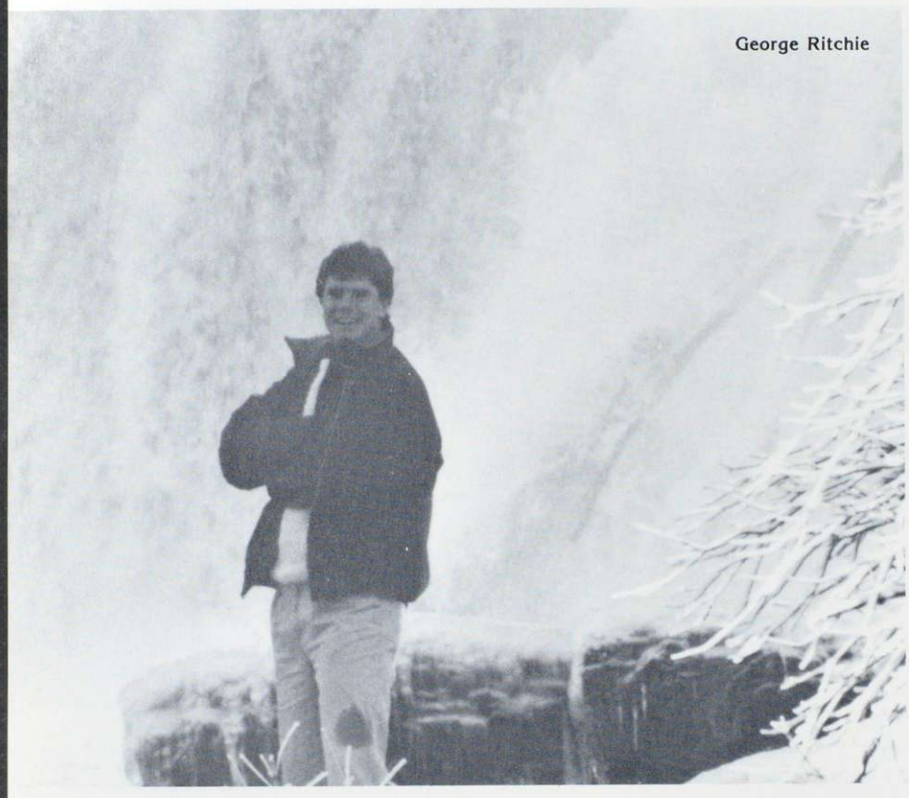
Craig River Westling (left) with Christopher Storkerson (Economics)





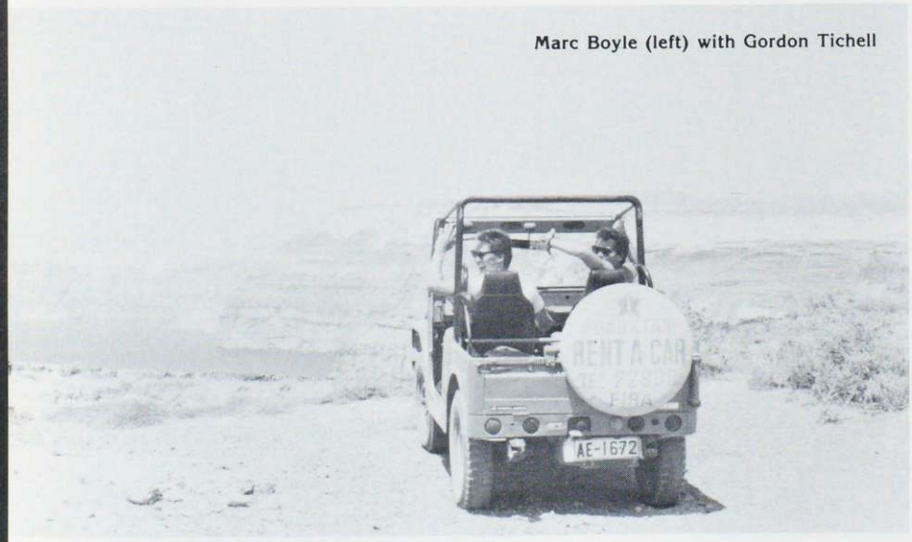
Michelle Dube

Matt Caffrey



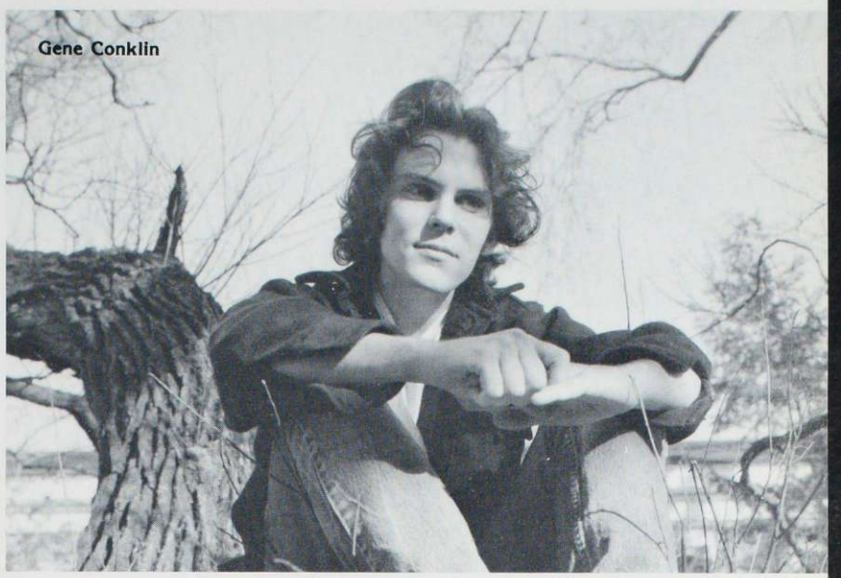
George Ritchie

Karen Benfield



Marc Boyle (left) with Gordon Tichell

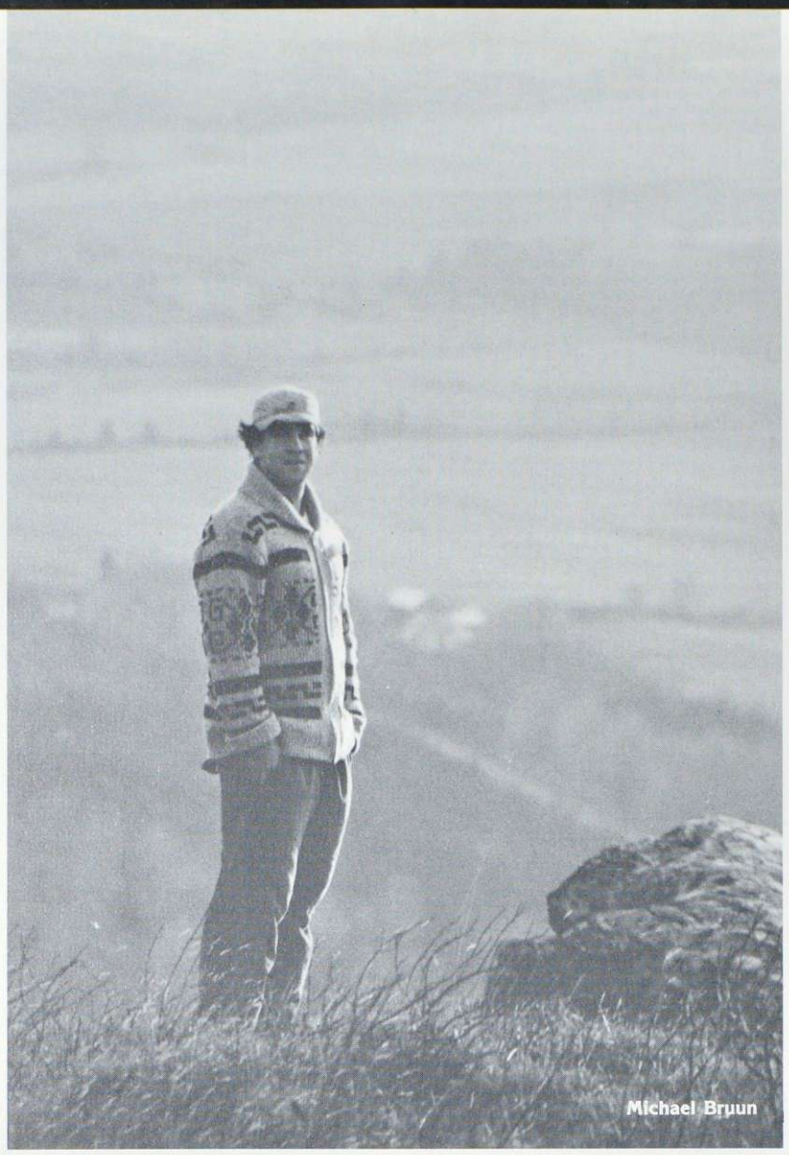
Kerry A. Polzer


Gene Conklin

Juliana L. Lilien (French)

Meredith Baker

Daniel Victor



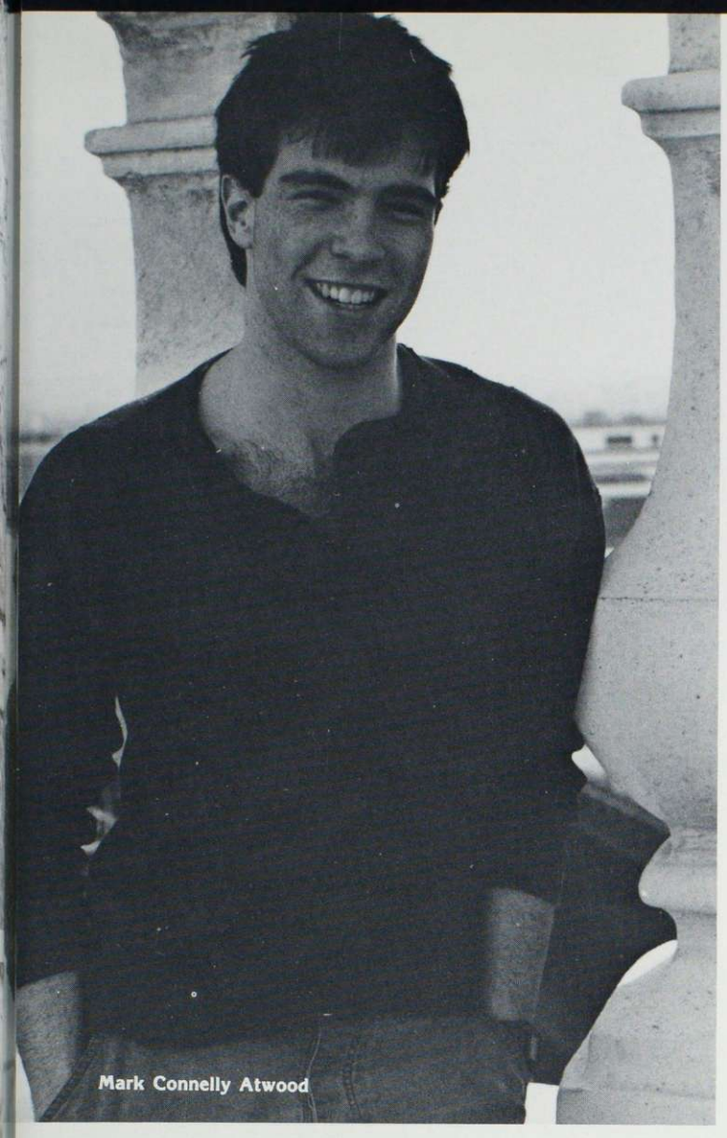
Michael Bruun

K. Brenna Wardell

Katherine K. Grubbs

Paul Lin

Ron Saltz



Mark Connelly Atwood

Carolyn C. Ives

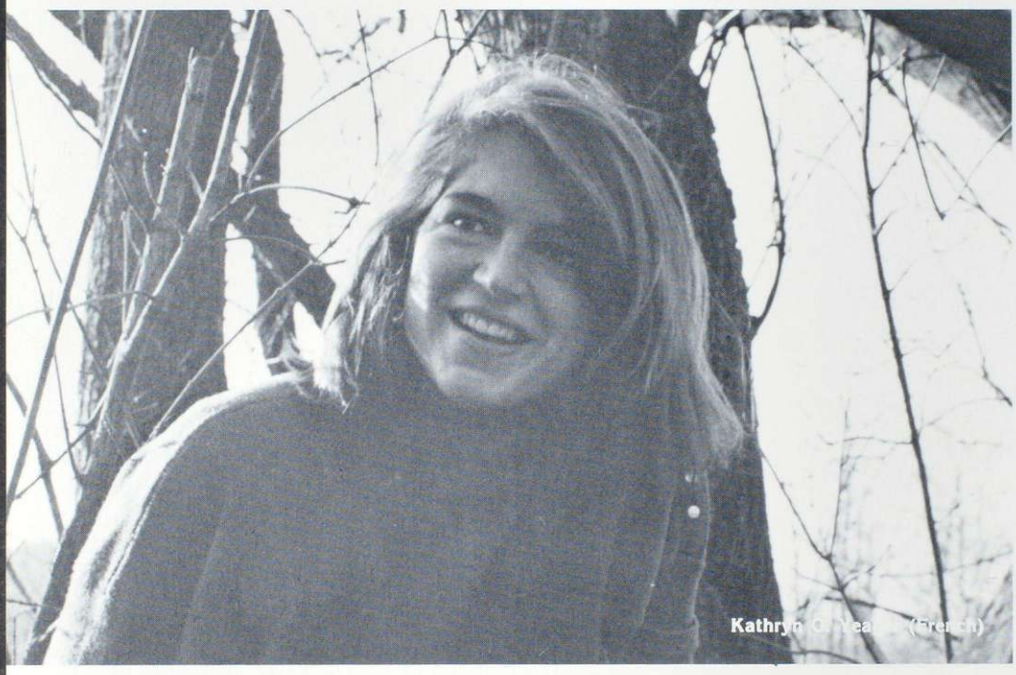
Lauren Rice Lough

Mary Helen Millham

Leah Coburn

Jane Elizabeth Zahniser

Glenn D. Yeaker (Spanish)

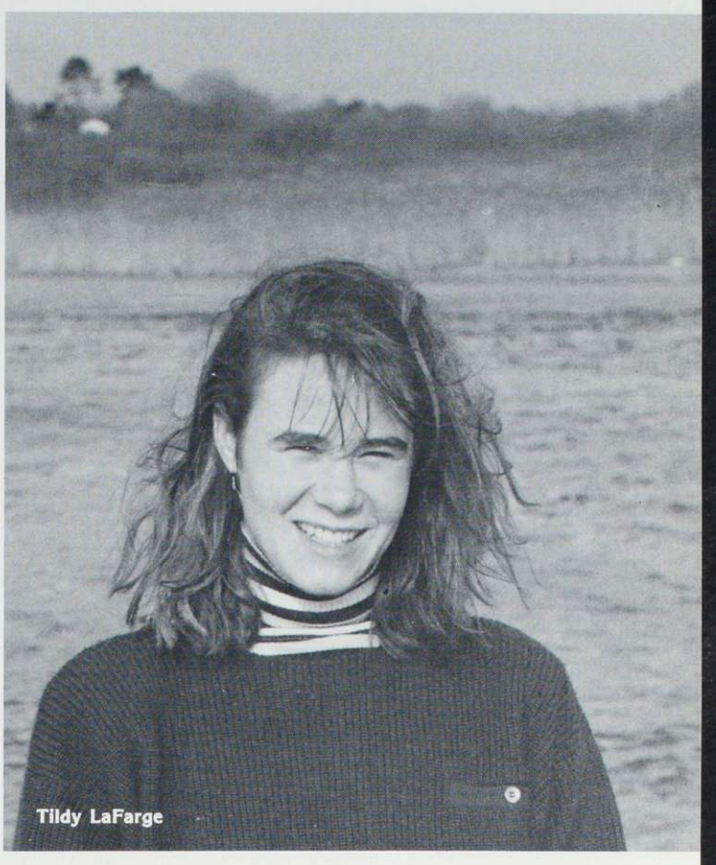


Kathryn [illegible] (French)

John Norton White

Suzanne Wintsch

Suzanne Church



Tildy LaFarge

Melissa Tiernan

argie McDonald

Allison Looney

Michelle Marie Millin

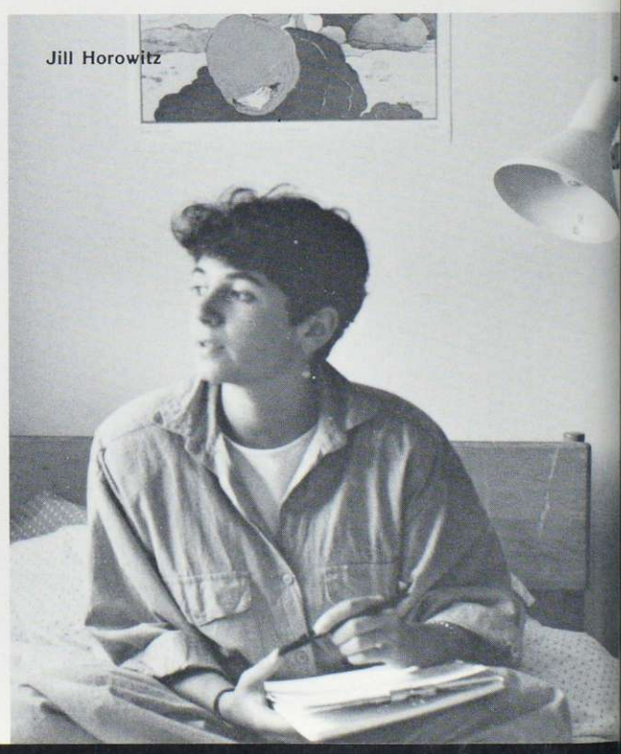
Leslie Virostek

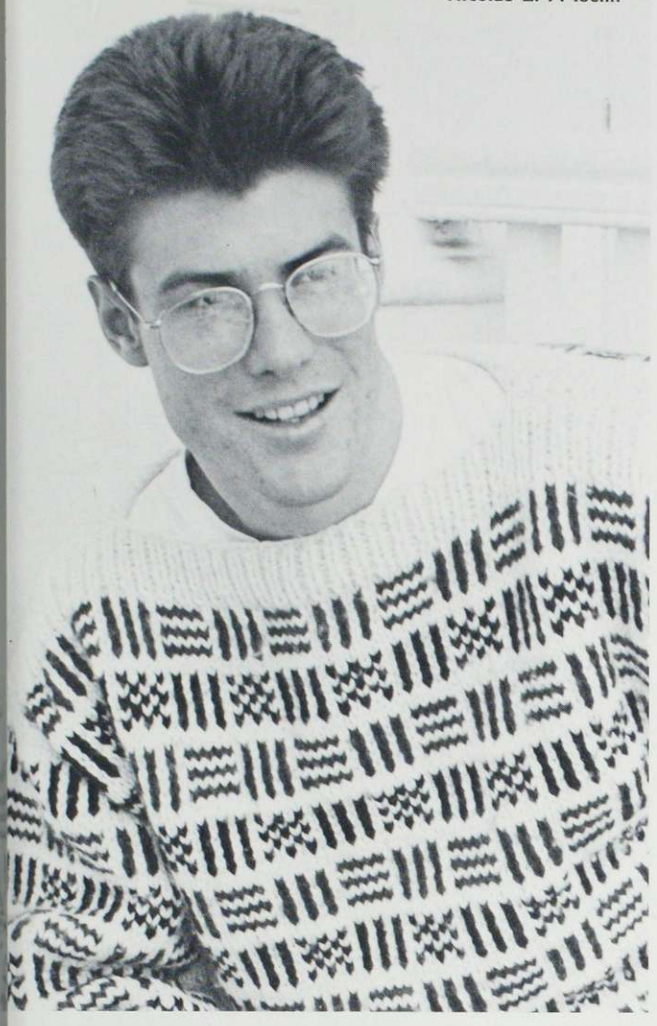
Vicki L. Wright

Christopher Farr

Christopher Dayton

Jill Horowitz

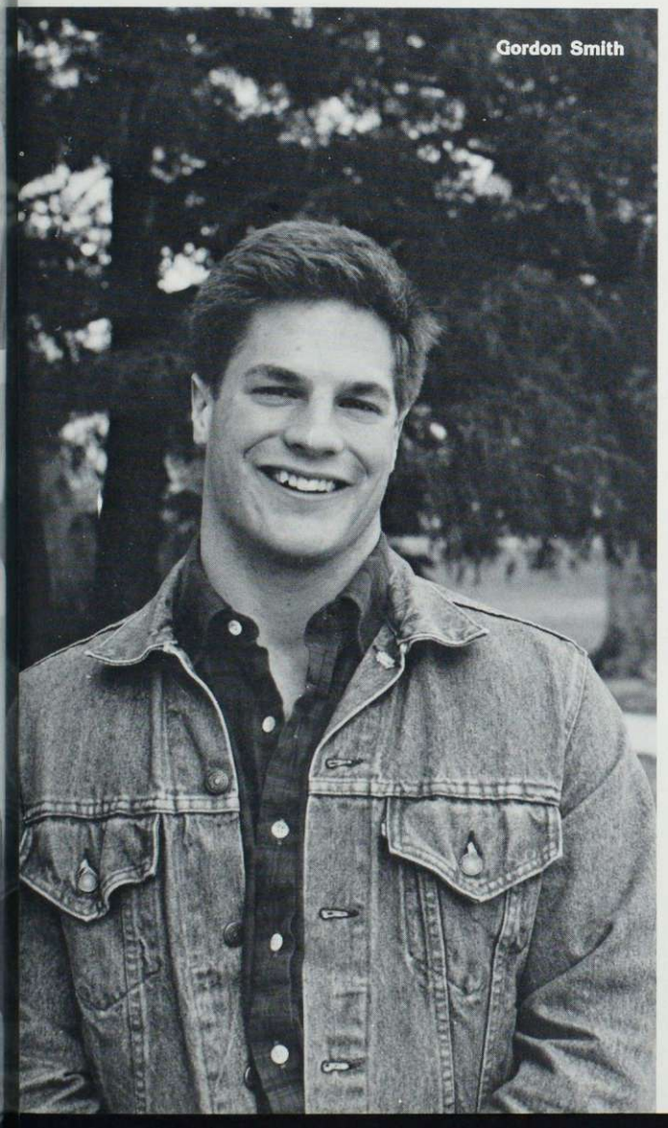




Nicolas E. F. Iselin

Heather Nelson (right)

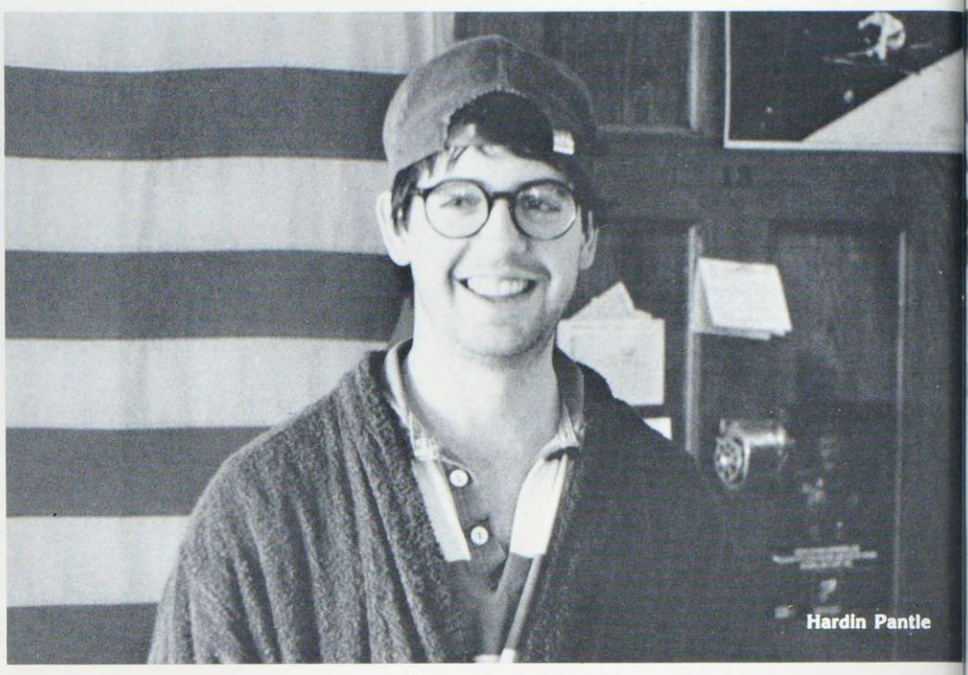
Marla Henken



Gordon Smith

Mary Beth Pryor

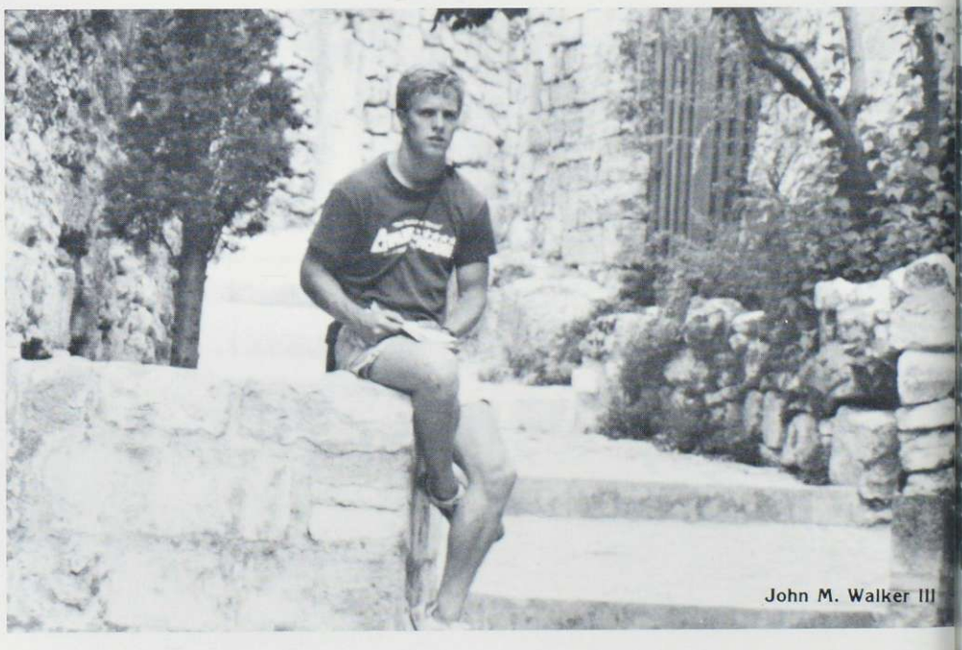
Jennifer Ringe



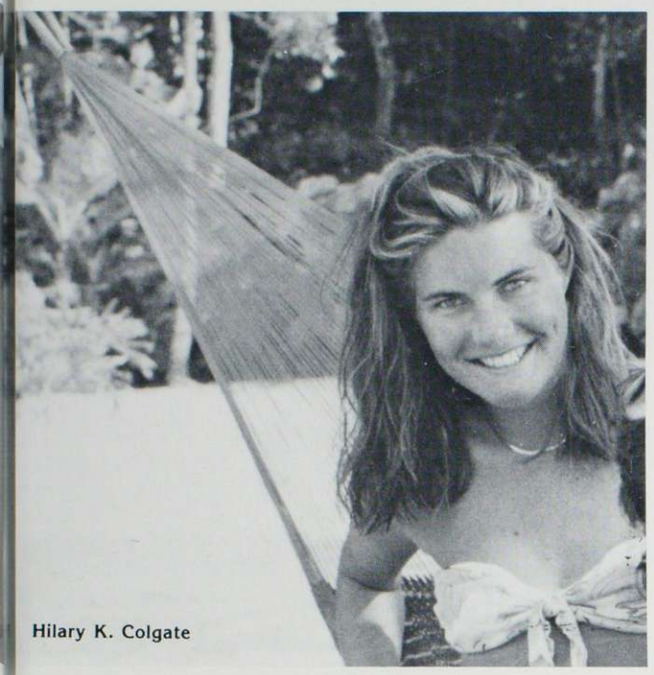
Hardin Pantle

Elizabeth Dewey

M. Caley Clark



John M. Walker III



Hilary K. Colgate

Andrea Scoppetta

Beth Marie Vincelette

French

Christine Lussier

Hei-jung Yang

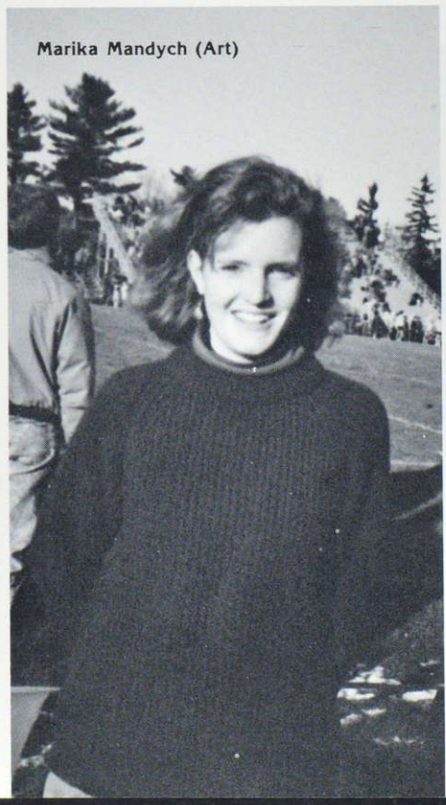
Wendy Victor

Bridget (Bridie) Jennings

Karin Kurchak

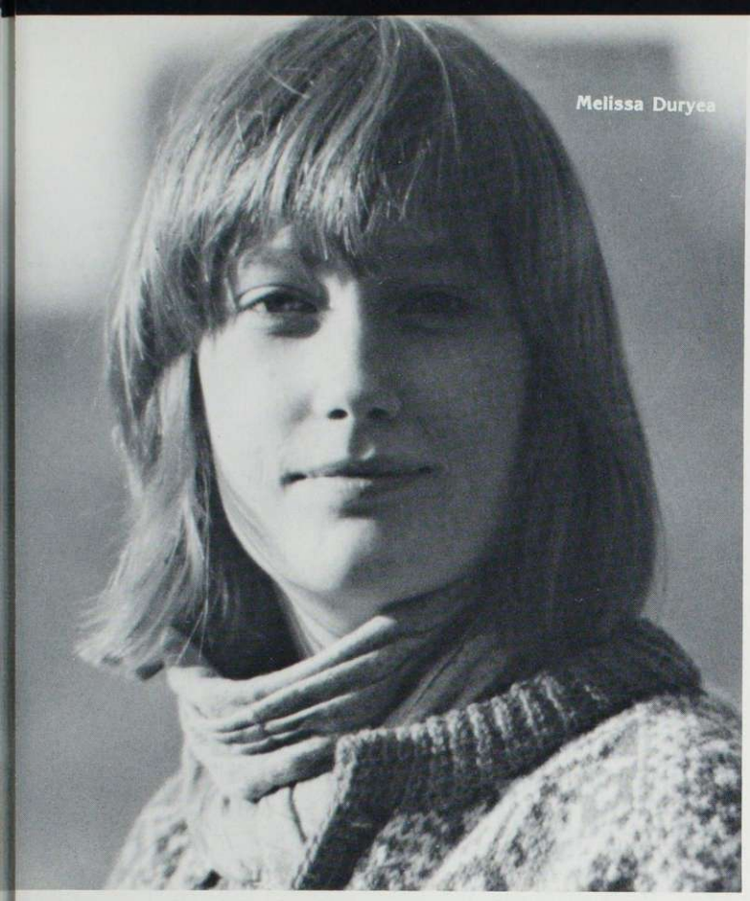
Helena Elizabeth Wooley

Stephanie Howland Crandall



Marika Mandych (Art)

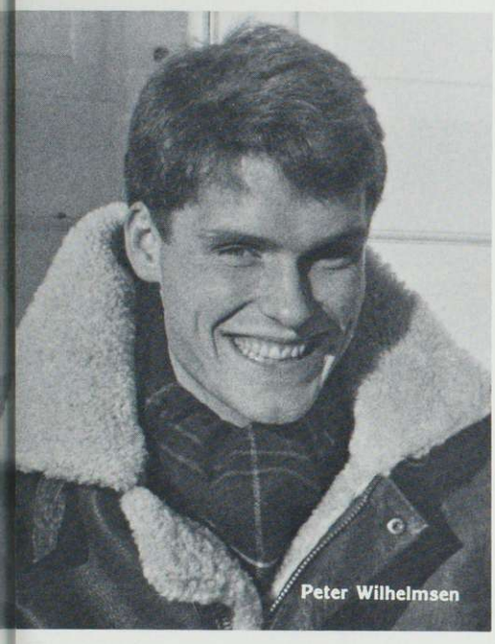
Janice K. Kopp



Melissa Duryea

Geography

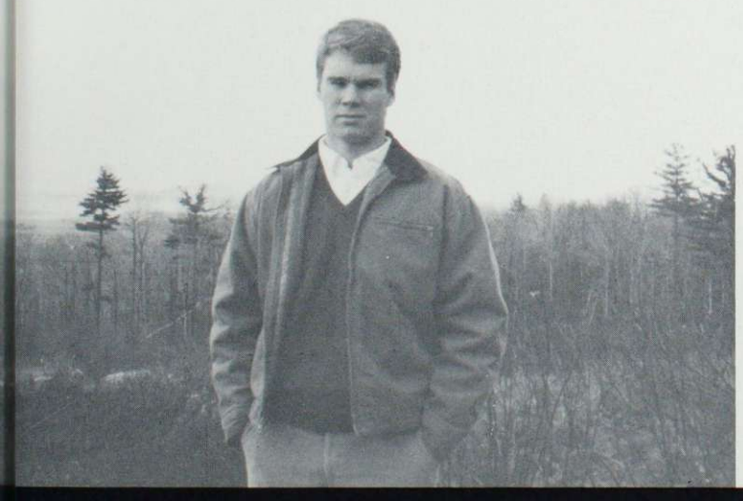
Heidi Rickers (Economics)



Peter Wilhelmsen

Sondra Thomas

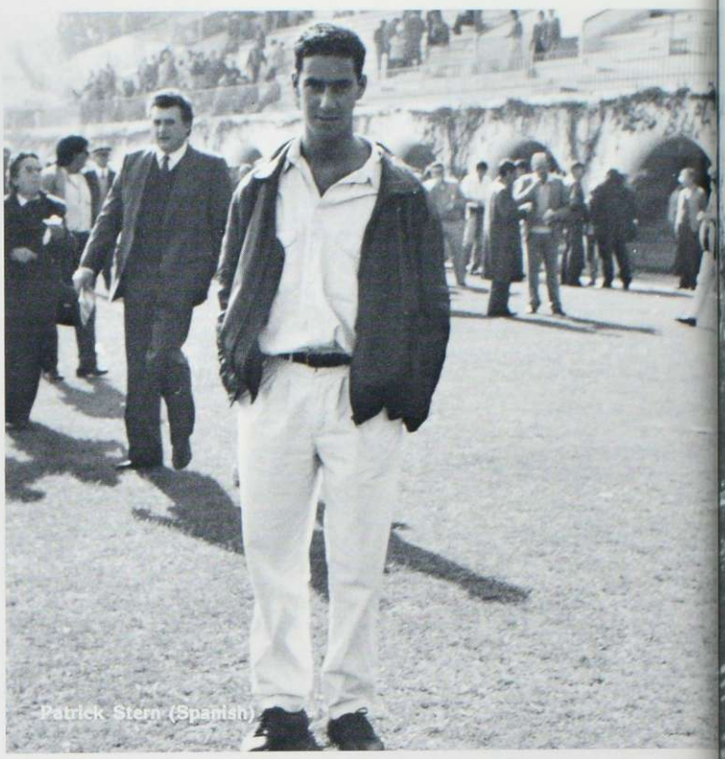
James Taylor



Geology

P. Mark Held

Chris Sinton

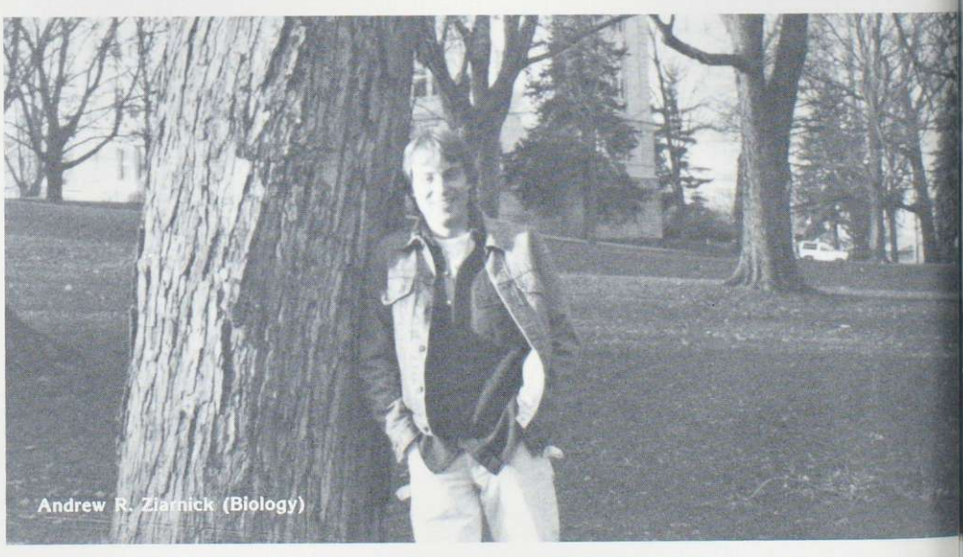


Patrick Stern (Spanish)

German

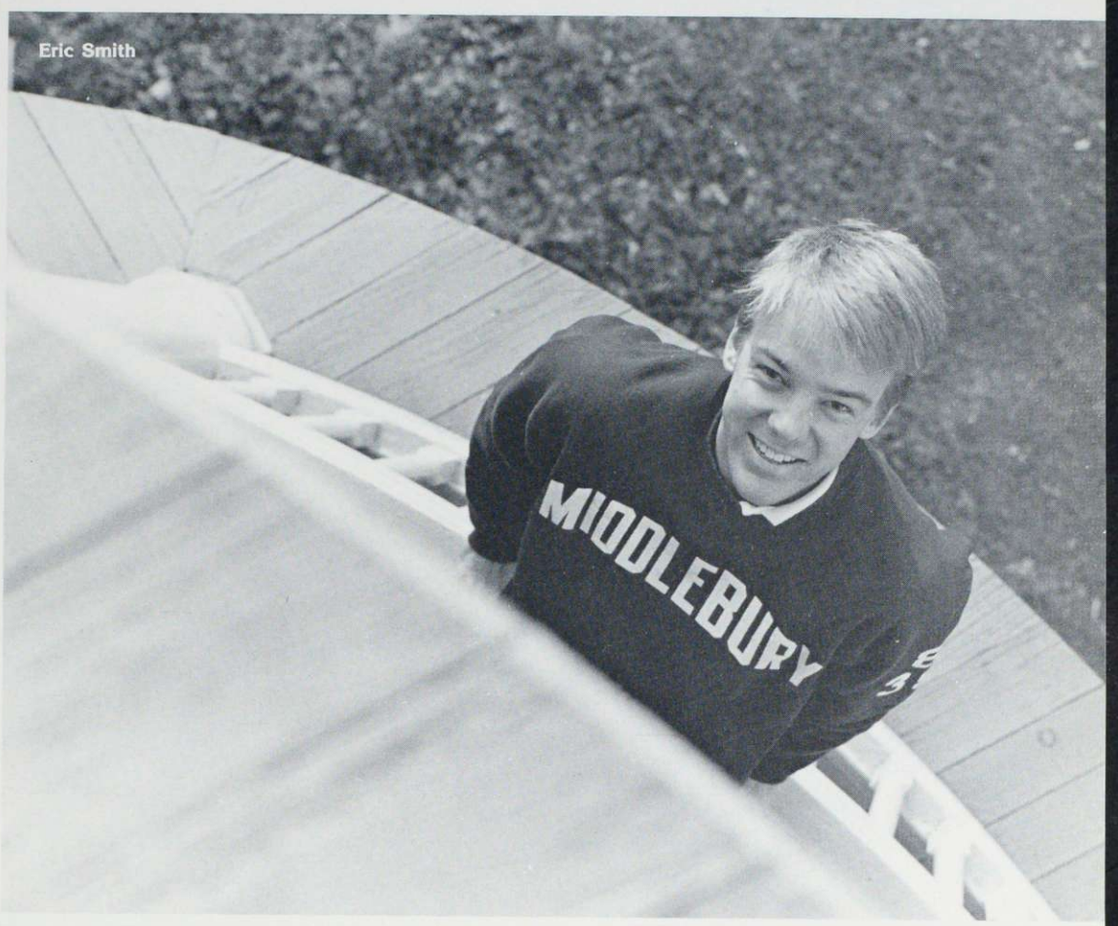
Burke Leavitt

Jessica Maria Lonnes



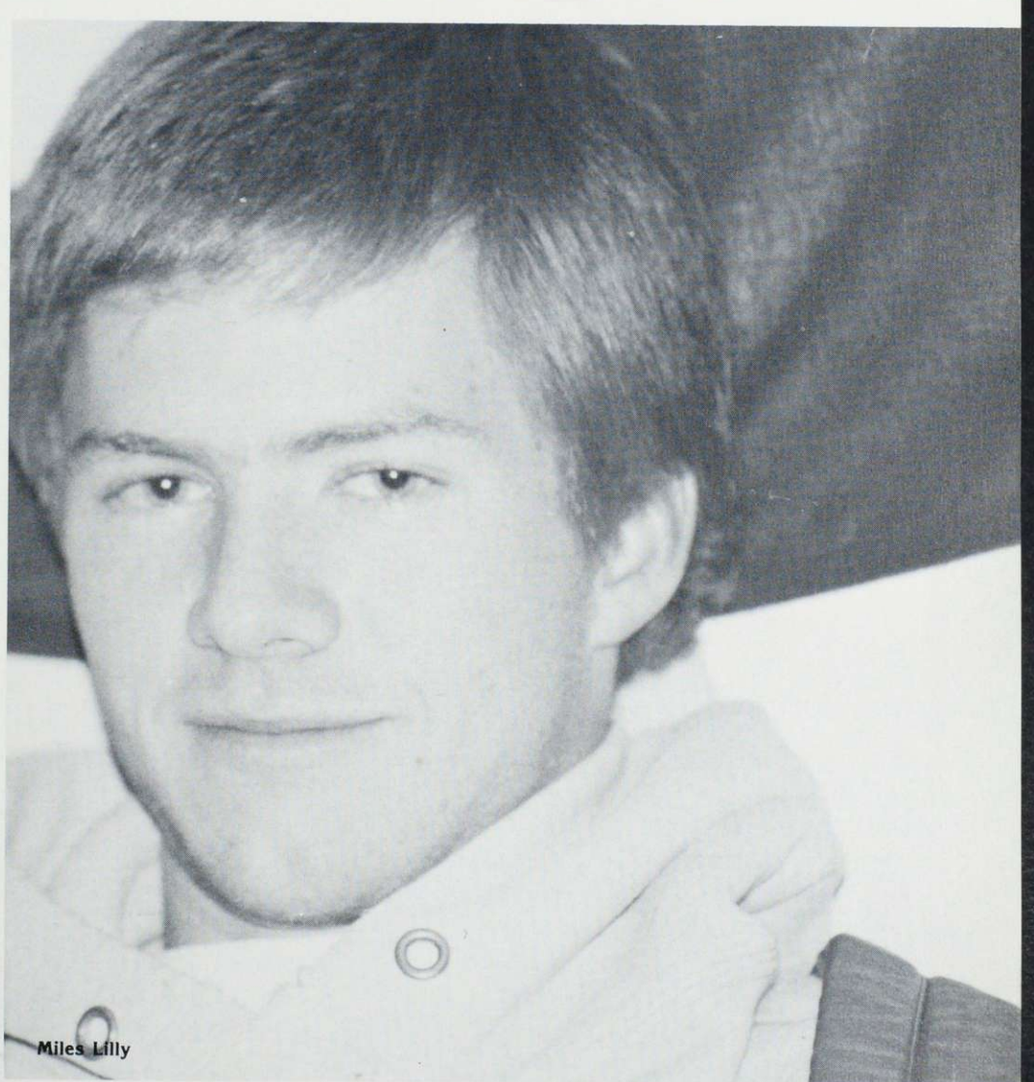
Andrew R. Ziarnick (Biology)

Lisa Lodder



Eric Smith

Diane Lombardi

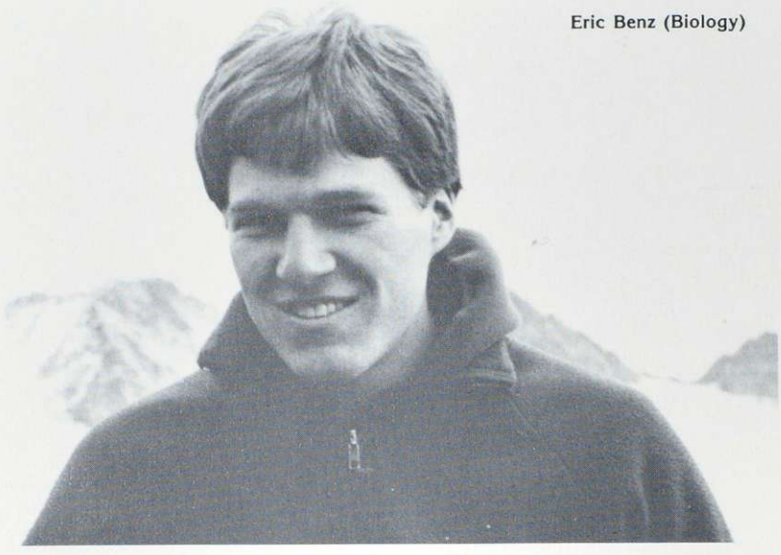


Miles Lilly

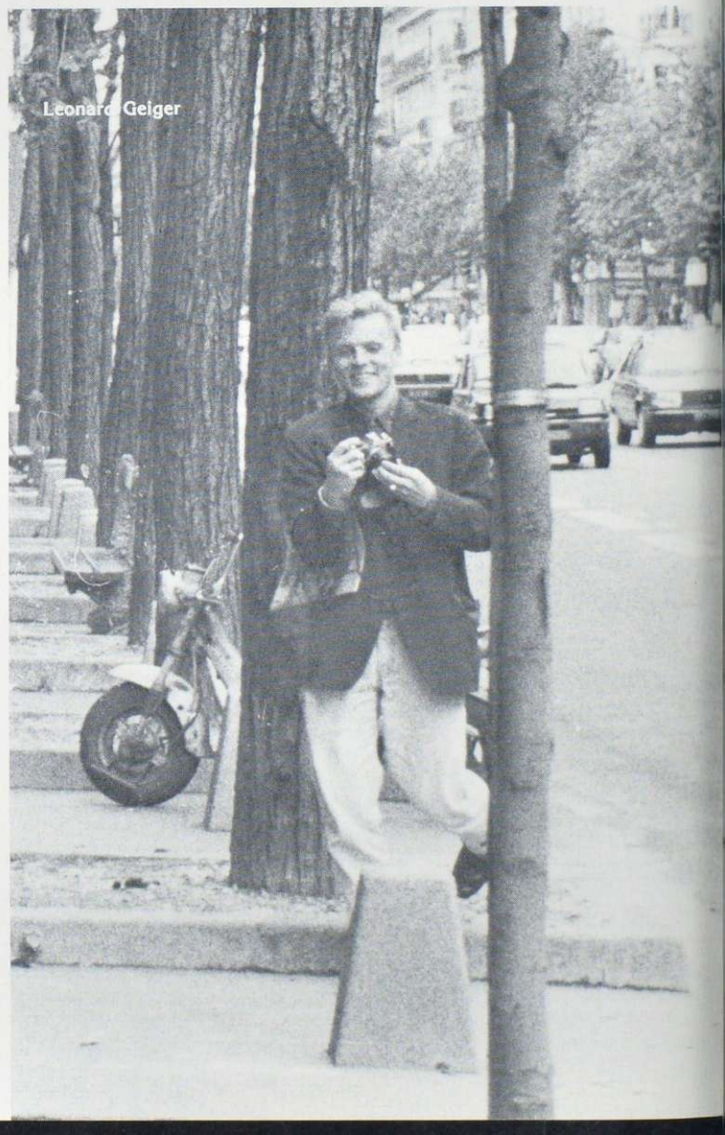
Kenan Rand (Philosophy)

Peter R. Griffith

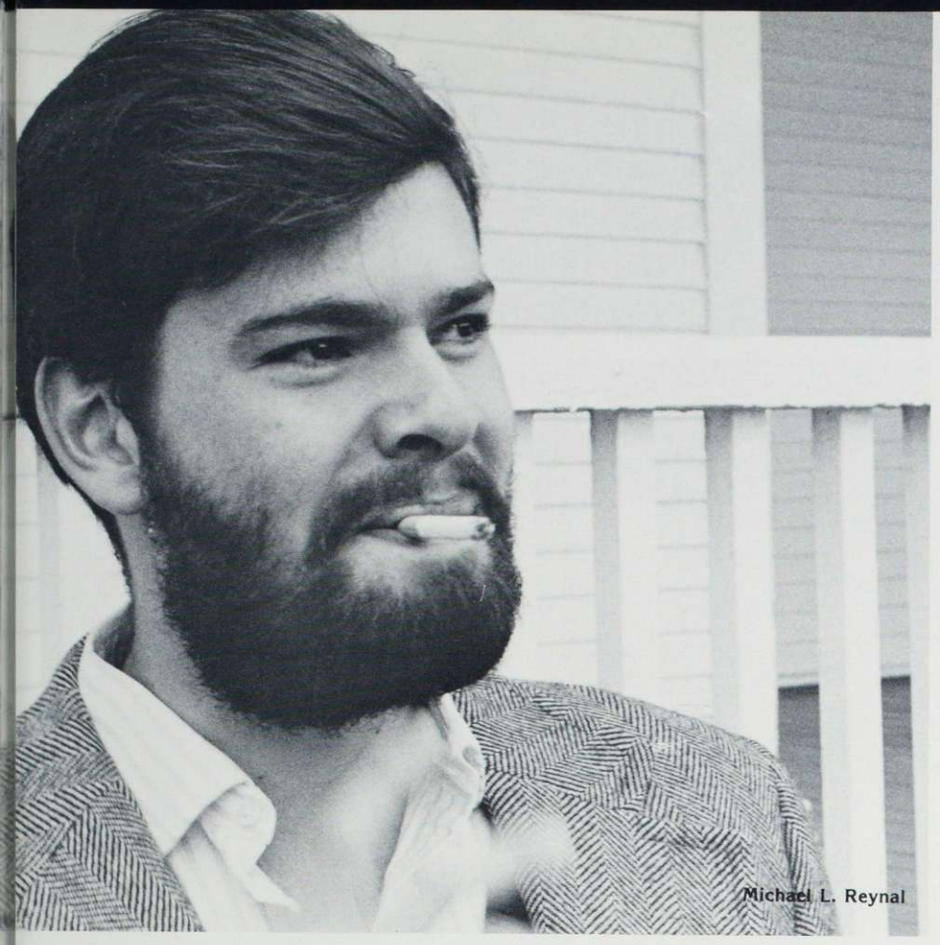
Eric Benz (Biology)



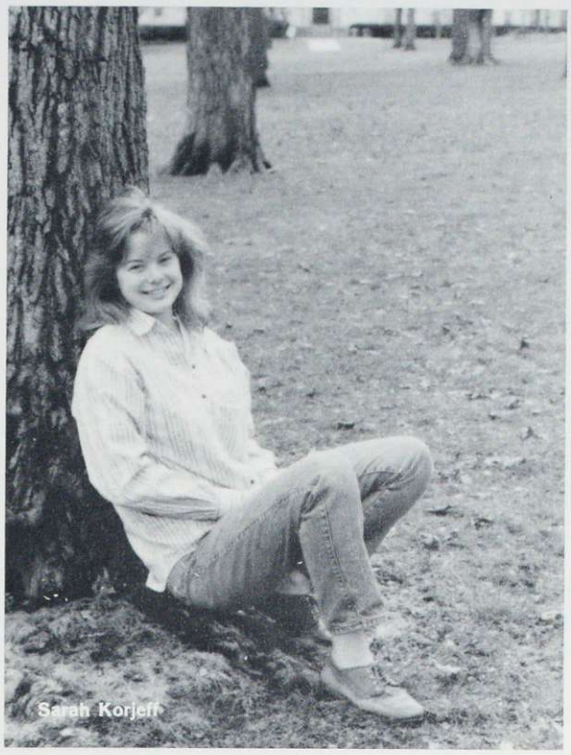
Rita Haselton



Leonard Geiger



Michael L. Reynal



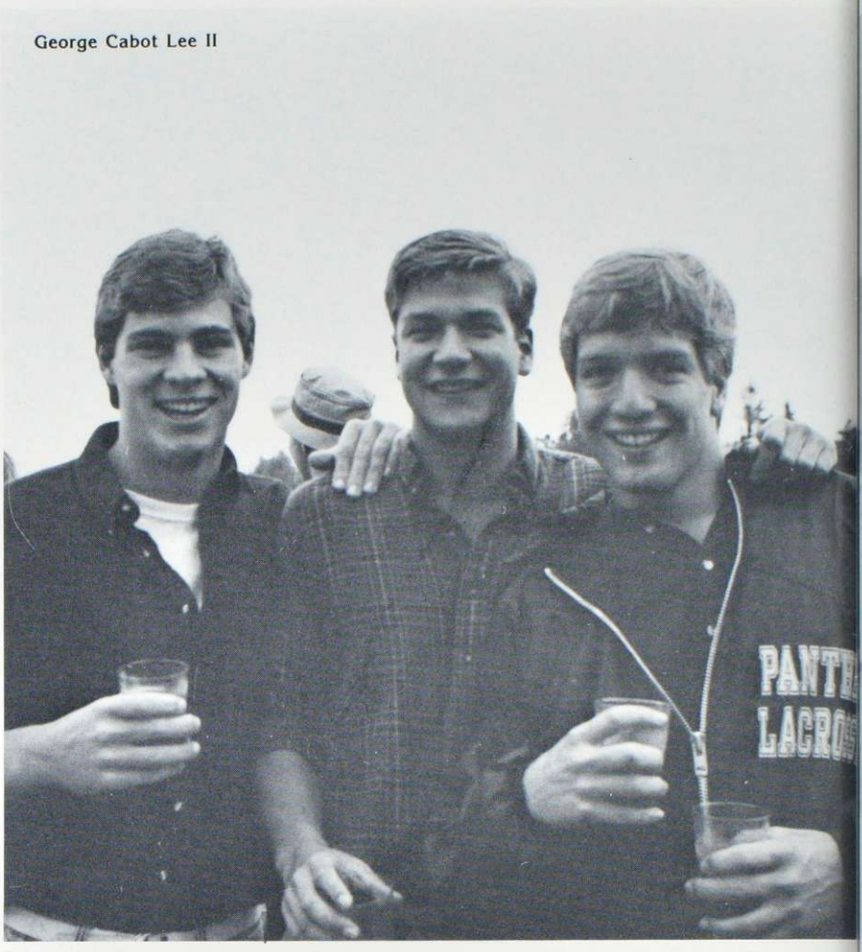
Sarah Korjeff

Antoinette G. Van Zelm

Jacob Brown

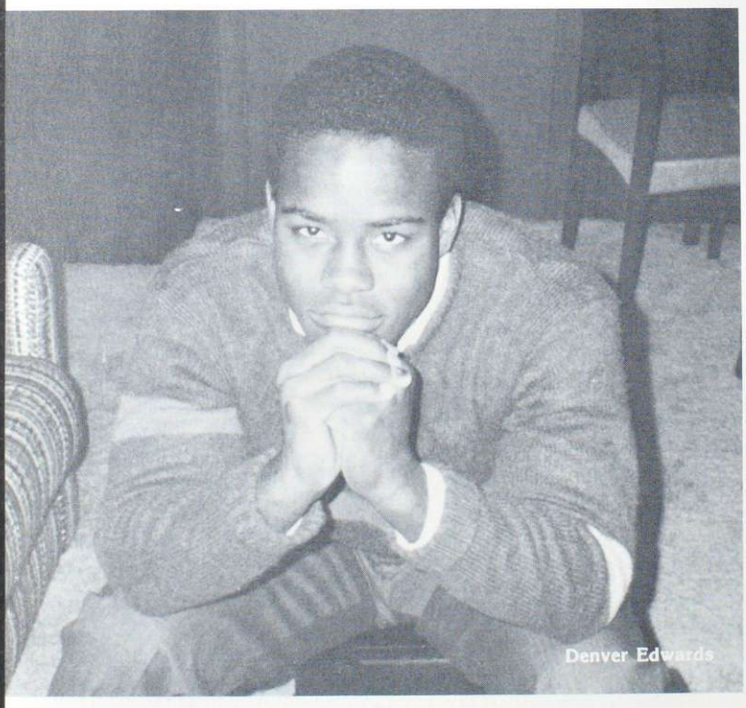
Shannon Murphy

Carolyn Crist

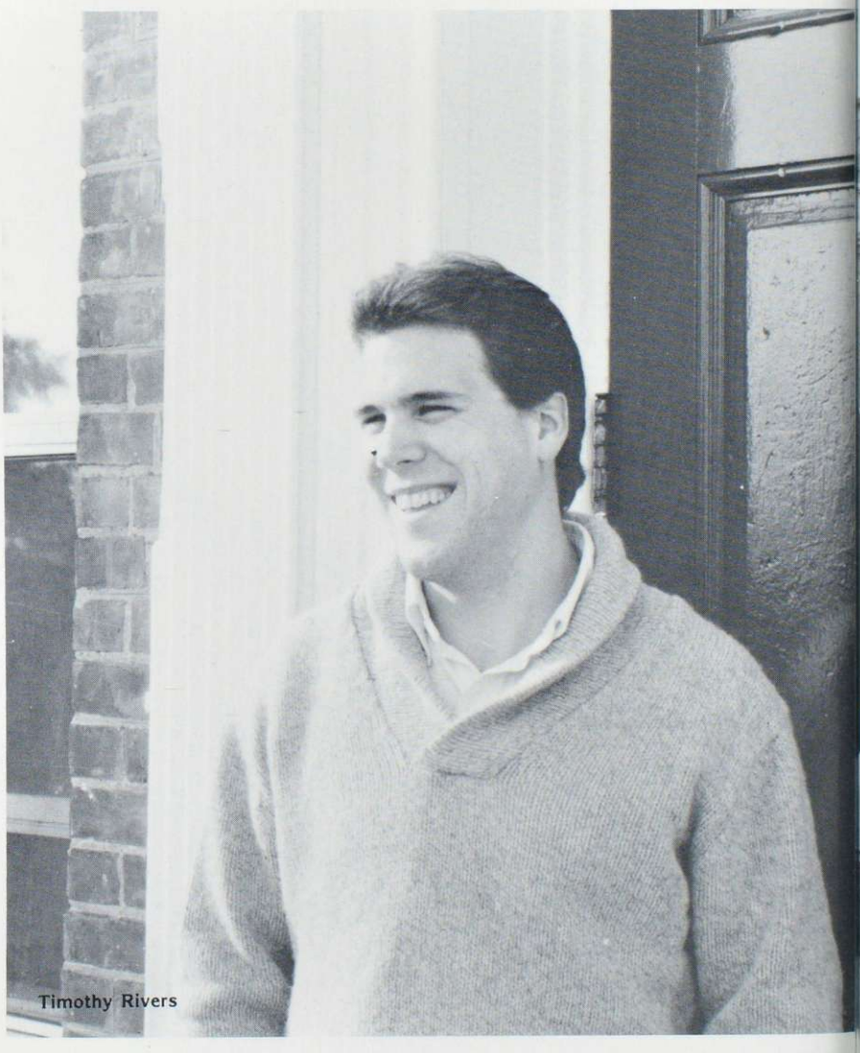


George Cabot Lee II

Kristin Crowder

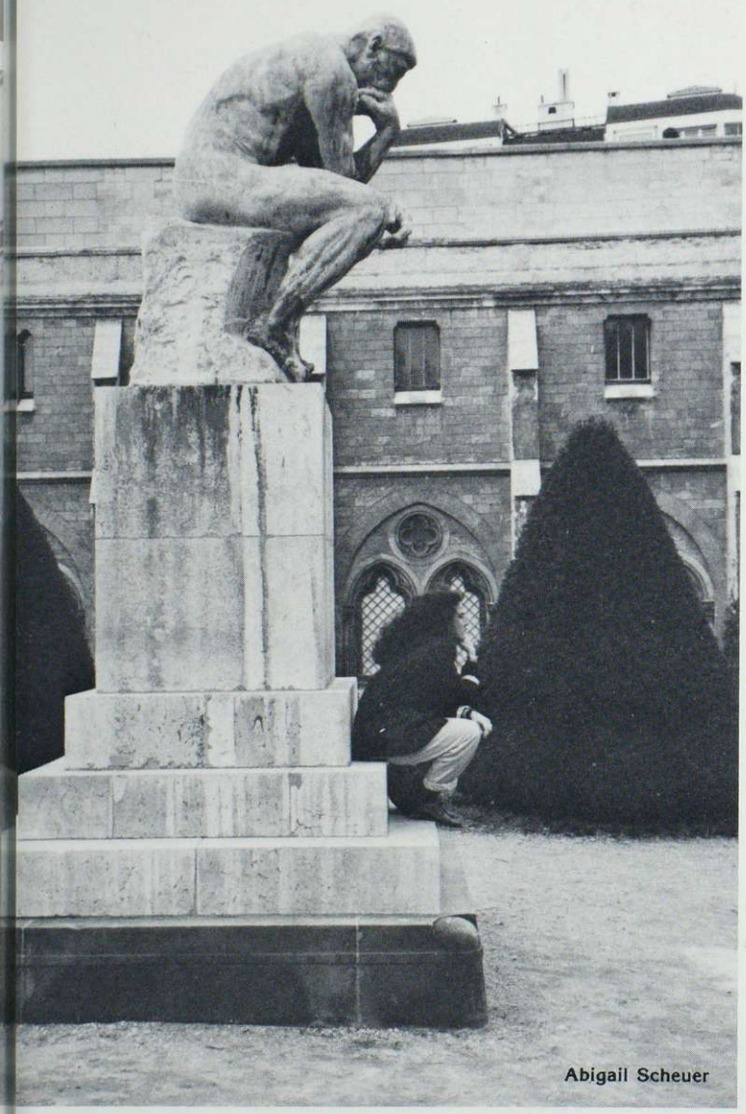


Denver Edwards



Timothy Rivers

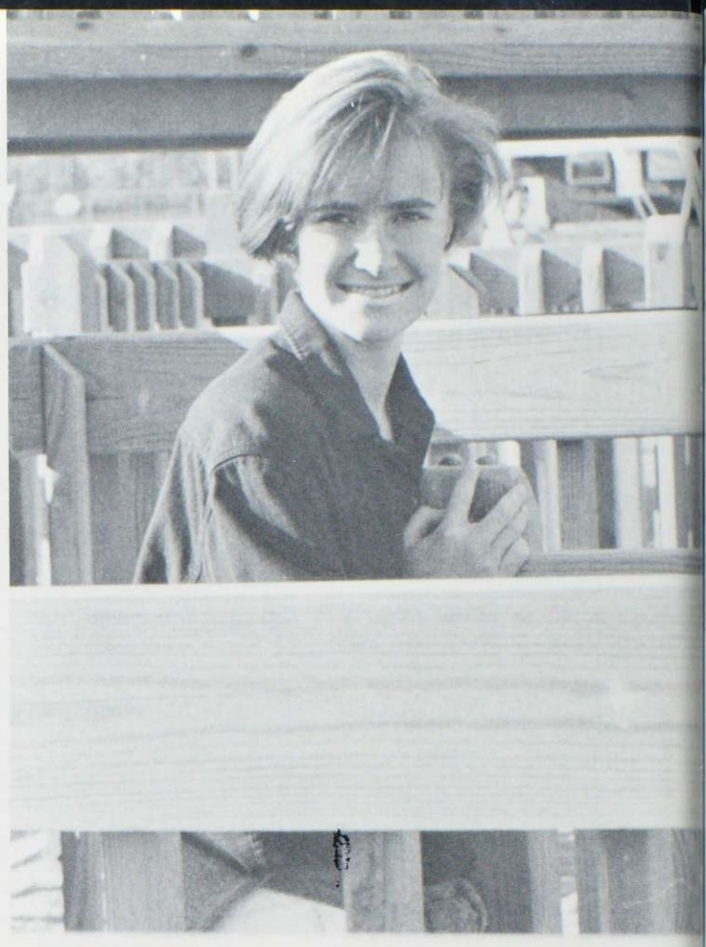
Lawrence J. Russell



Abigail Scheuer

W. Matthew Iler, Jr.

Chris [illegible]lase



Robin C. MacAulay

Jackie Woodfork

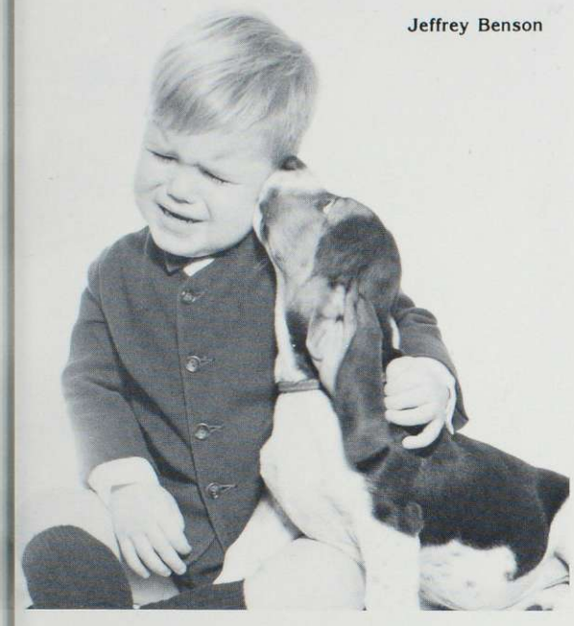
David Francis Goodrow

Nancy Carmen Caulfield (French)

Susan Merrill

Sarah Roman

Jeffrey Benson



Rick Brown

Jed A. Smith

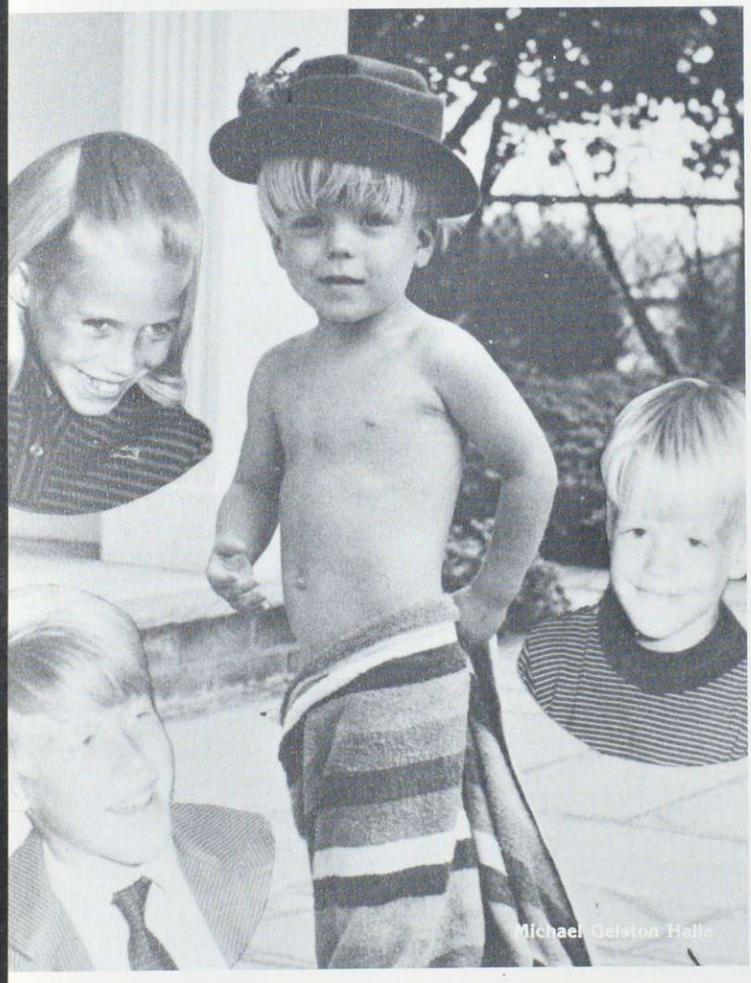
Dominick Russo (right), Andrew McPhail (center), Juan Kabob (left)

Sean Marshall

Amelia Gerlin

Scott Schleifer

Wendy McDonnell

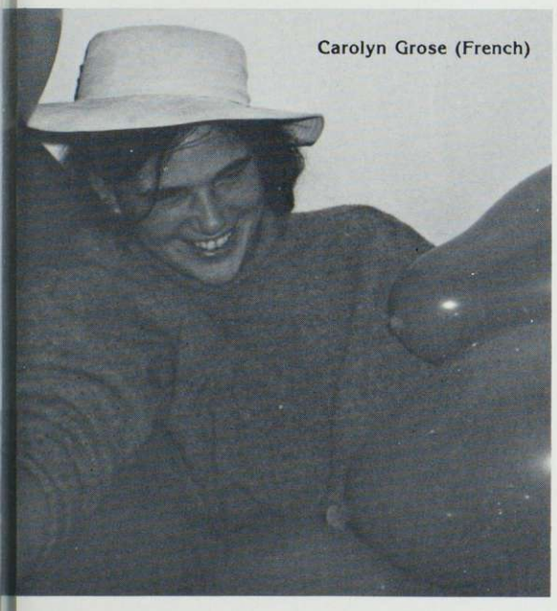


Michael Geiston Hallie

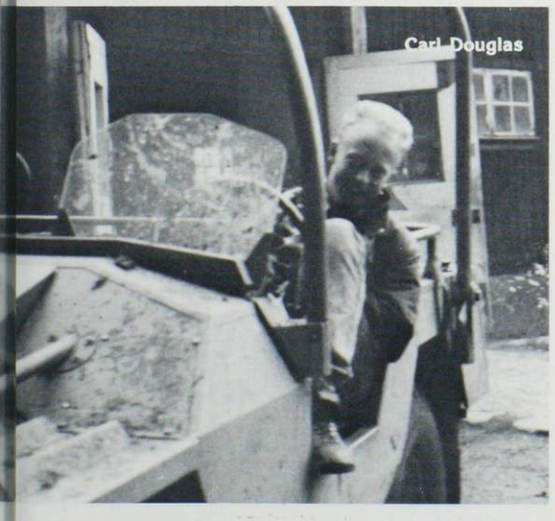
William Bentley (Art—far left)

Sheila D'Arcy

Lisa Kring

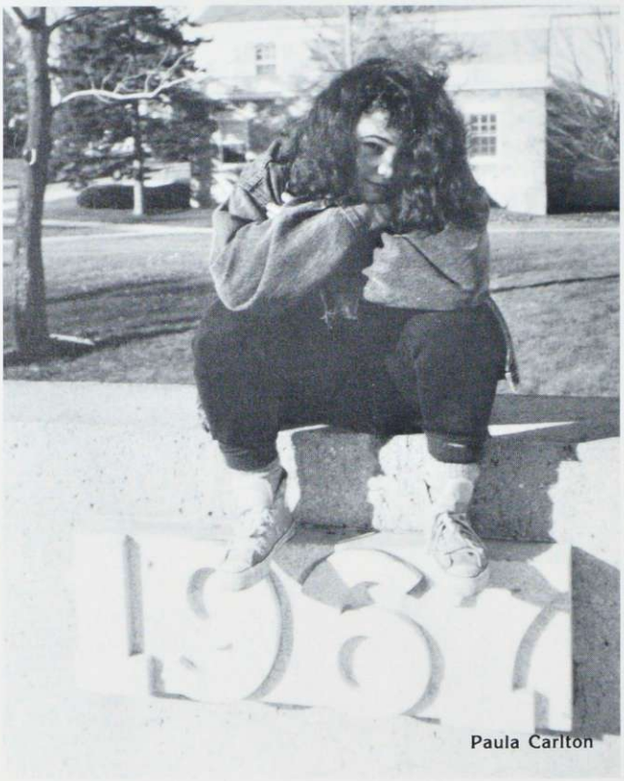

Carolyn Grose (French)

Cynthia Horn


Carl Douglas

Brad Brown

International Ec & Poli-Sci

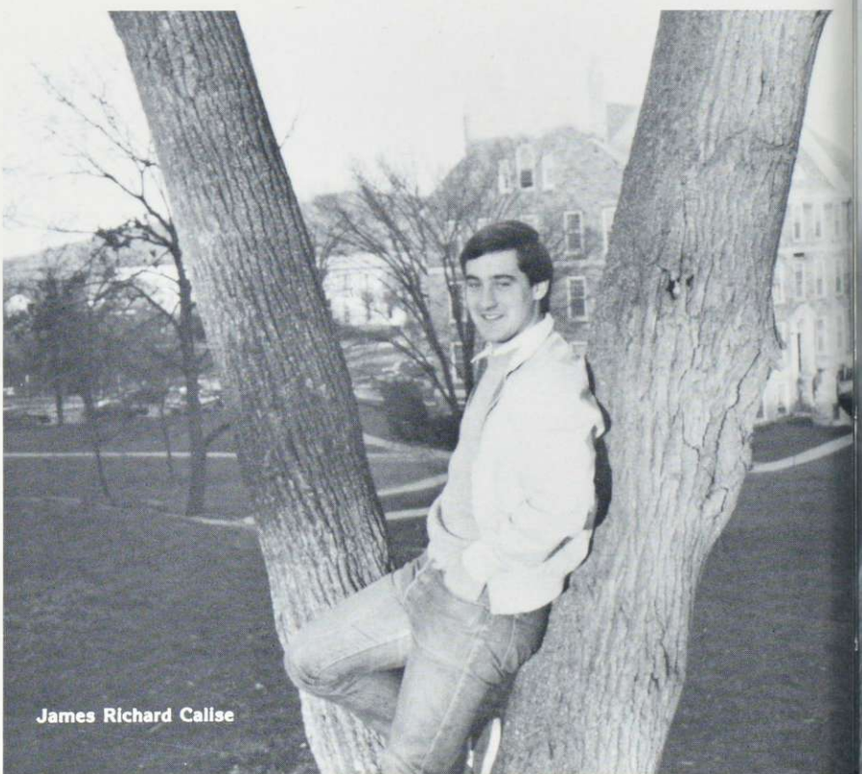


Paula Carlton

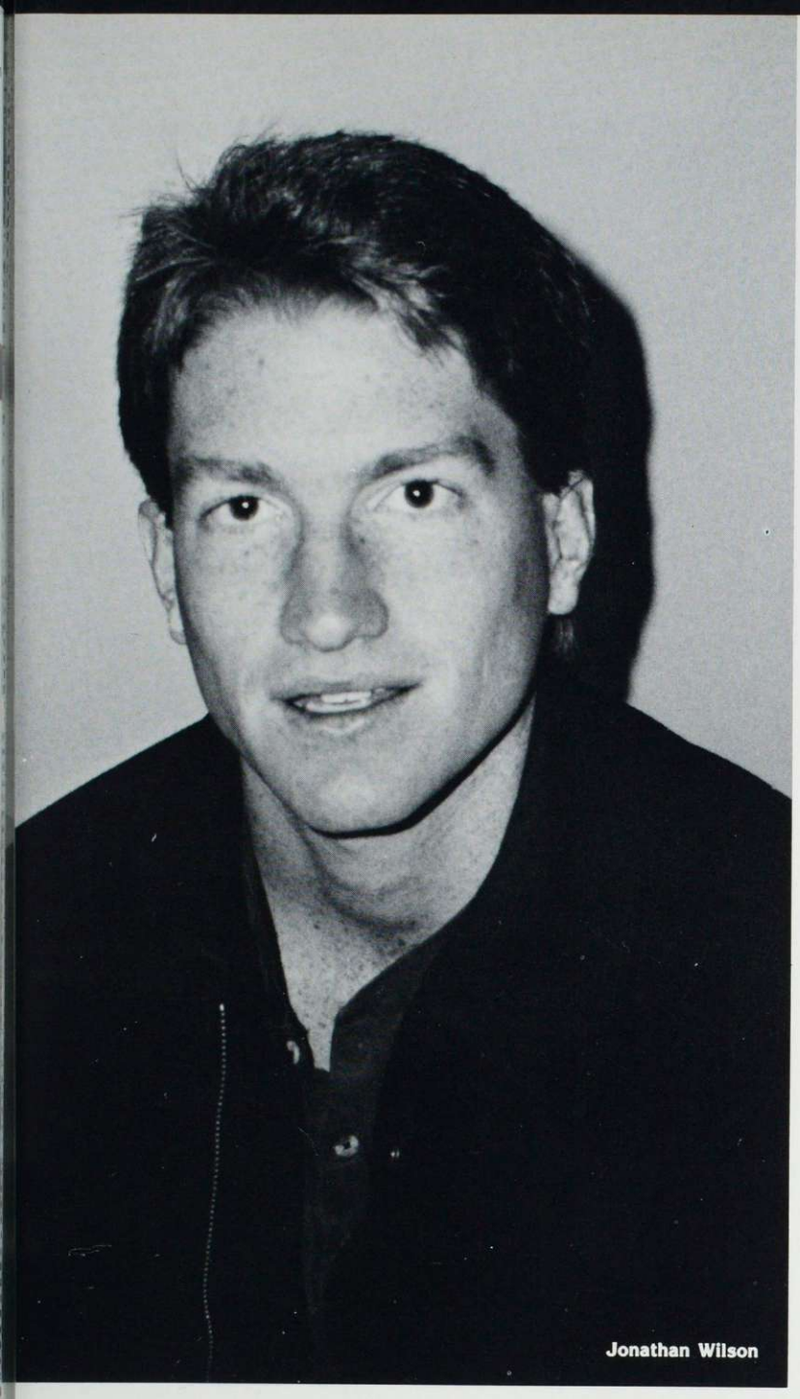
Cynthia Bechet

David Erik VanLuven

Independent Scholar



James Richard Calise



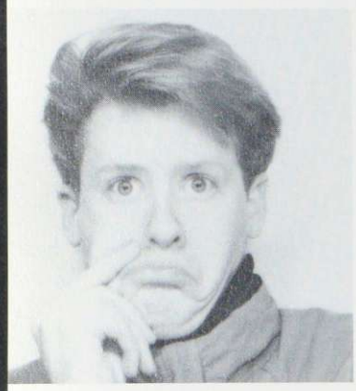
Jonathan Wilson

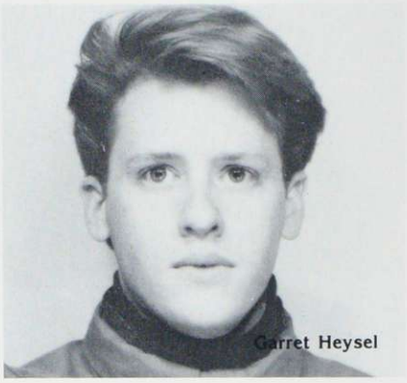
Victoria M. Lewis

Joan Rice

Desiree Tucker

Jennifer Doebler





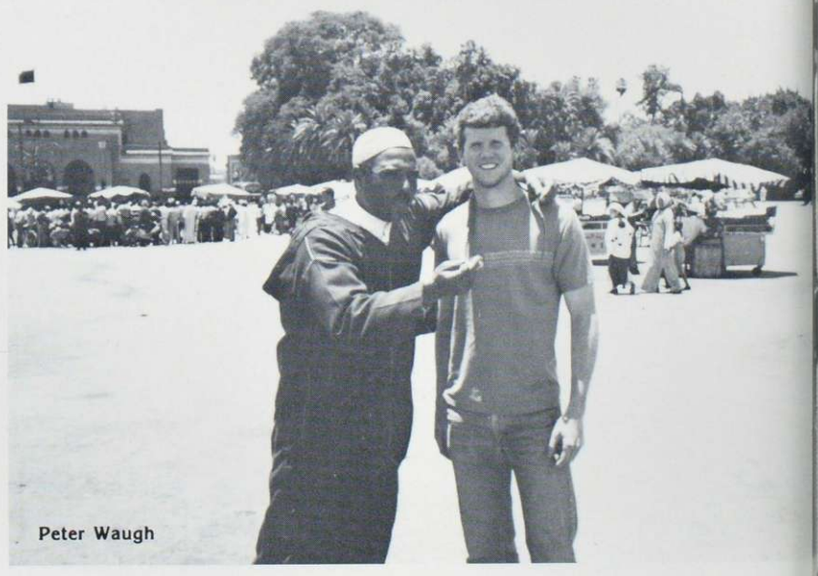
Garret Heysel

Christopher Daniels

Joni Wiester

Sandra Kidd

Elizabeth A. Canavan



Peter Waugh

Liz Nightingale

Italian

Virginia White

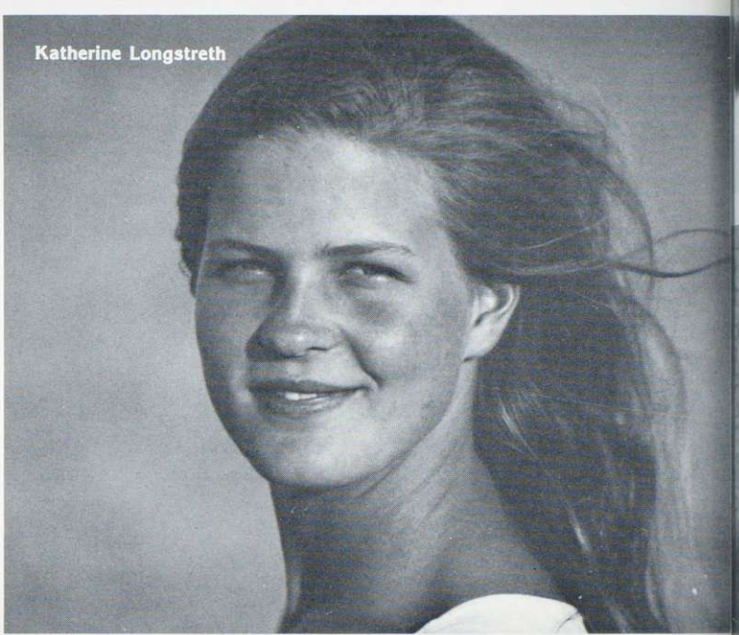
Isabelle M.P.M. Bleecker

Literary Studies

Julia Foote

Sharon Harper

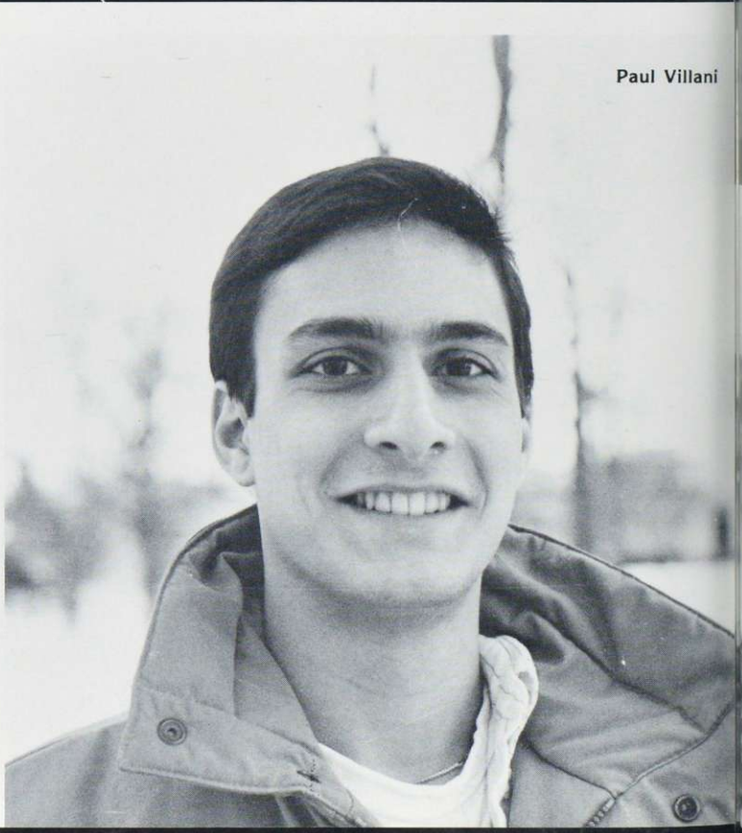
Karen Holmberg



Katherine Longstreth

Mathematics

Claire Ryan



Paul Villani

Marni Stewart

Charles Derecskey

Nancy Lee Hudson

Becky Kennedy

Scott McAdam

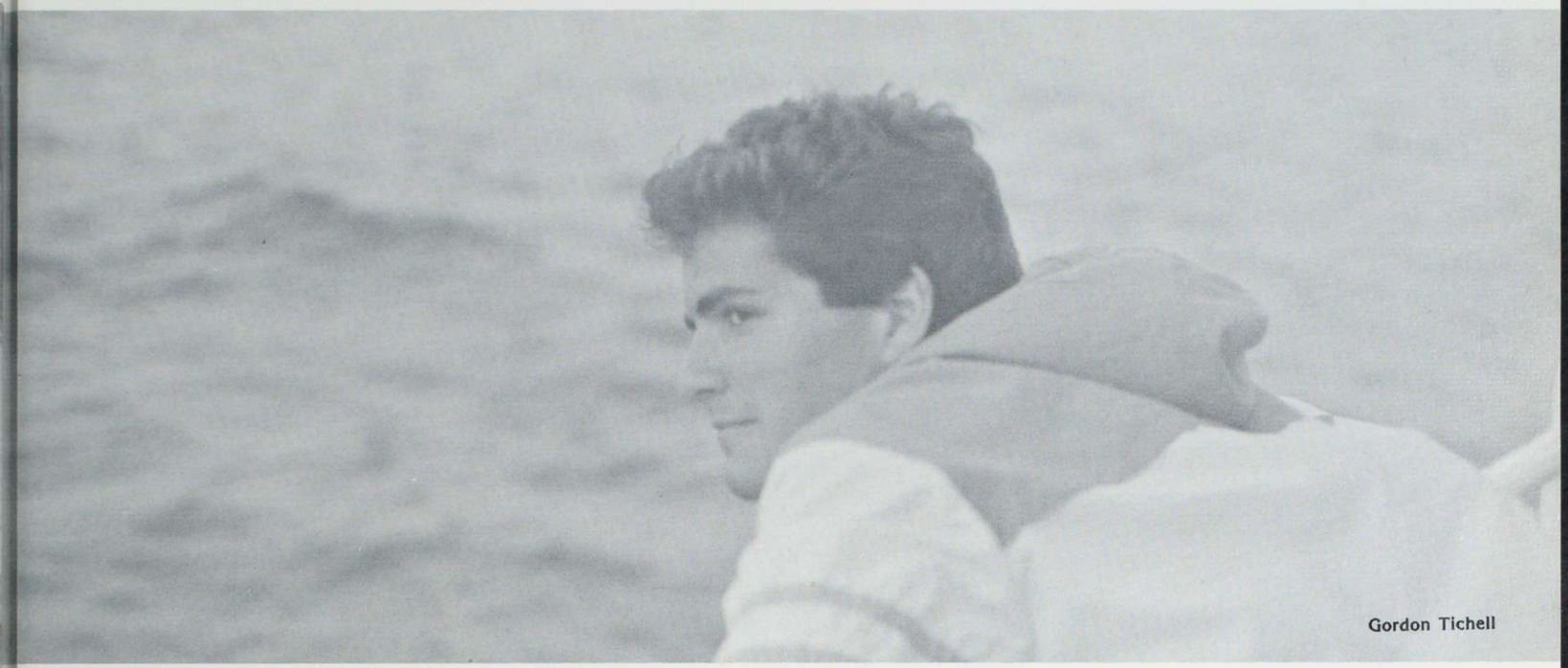
Lynn E. Hermanson

Marianne Graveline

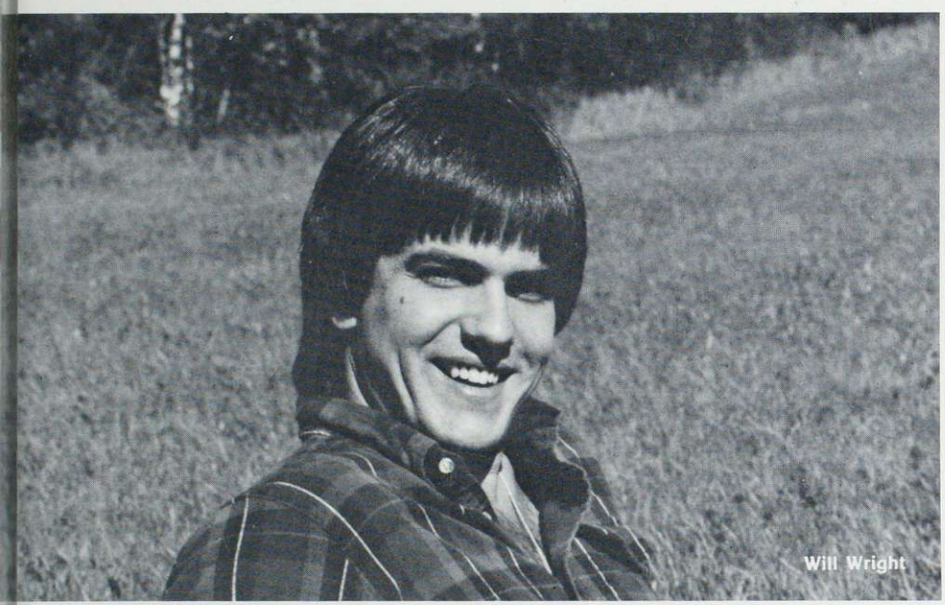
Todd Fonner

Molly Smith

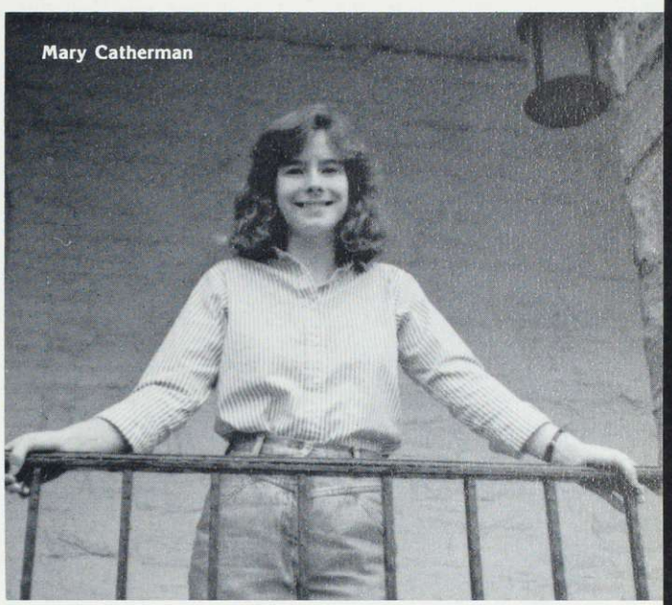
Motoko "Mo" Omori



Gordon Tichell



Will Wright



Mary Catherman

Melissa-Kathryn Perry

Music

Laura Ruth Ludwig

Andrew Davis Spencer

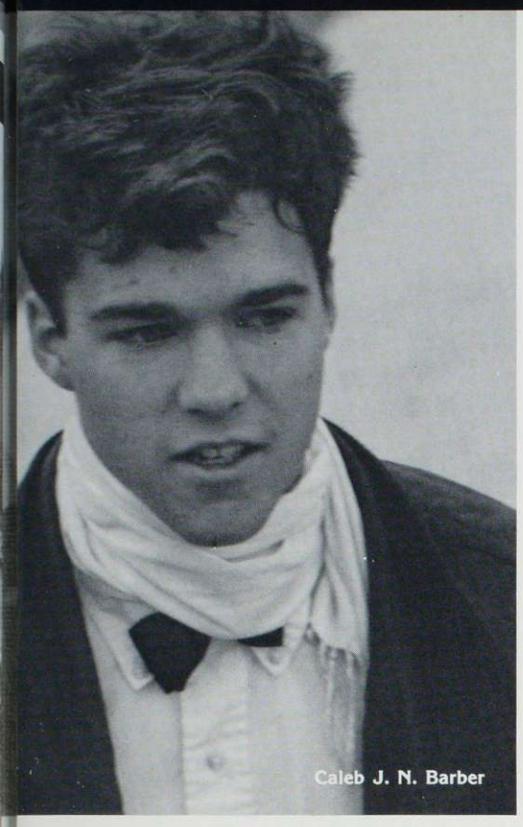
Northern Studies

R. Prescott Jaunich

Philosophy

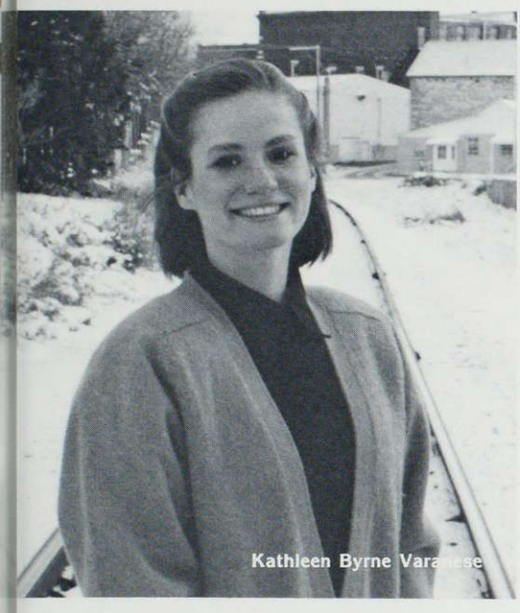
Amy Luers

Tim Scannel



Caleb J. N. Barber

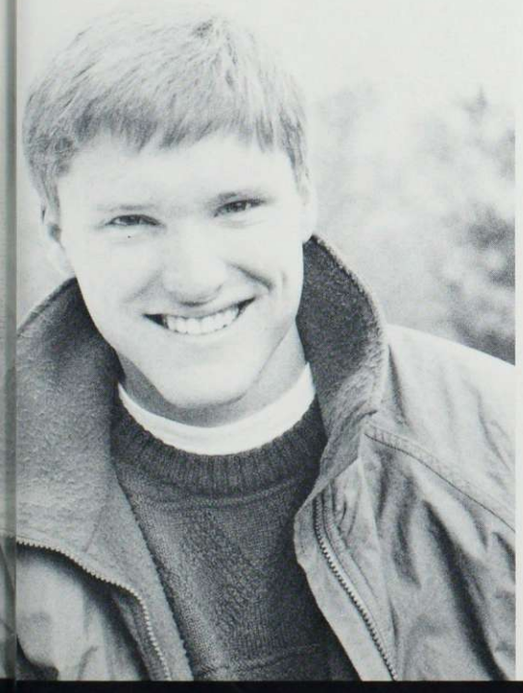
Jans Ondaatje

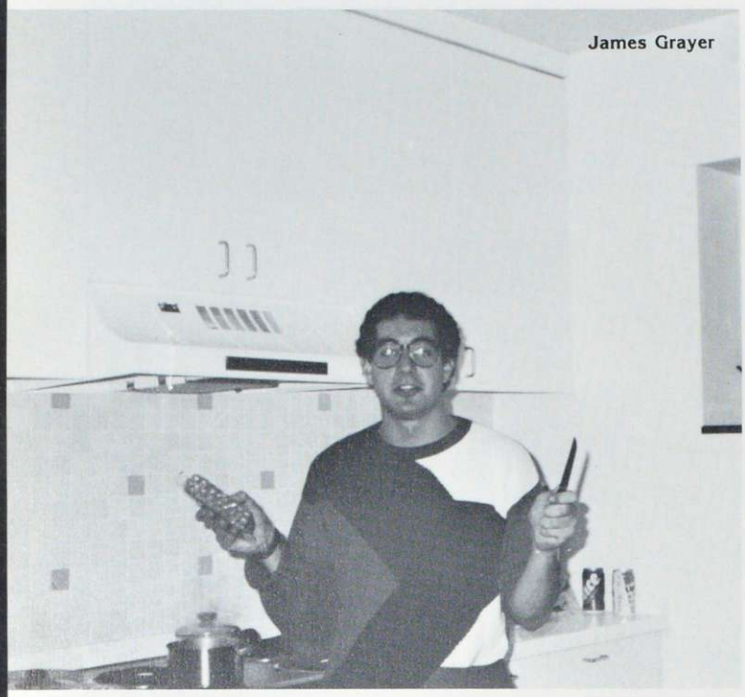


Kathleen Byrne Vara[illegible]se

Timothy J. Farrell (right)

John Safford





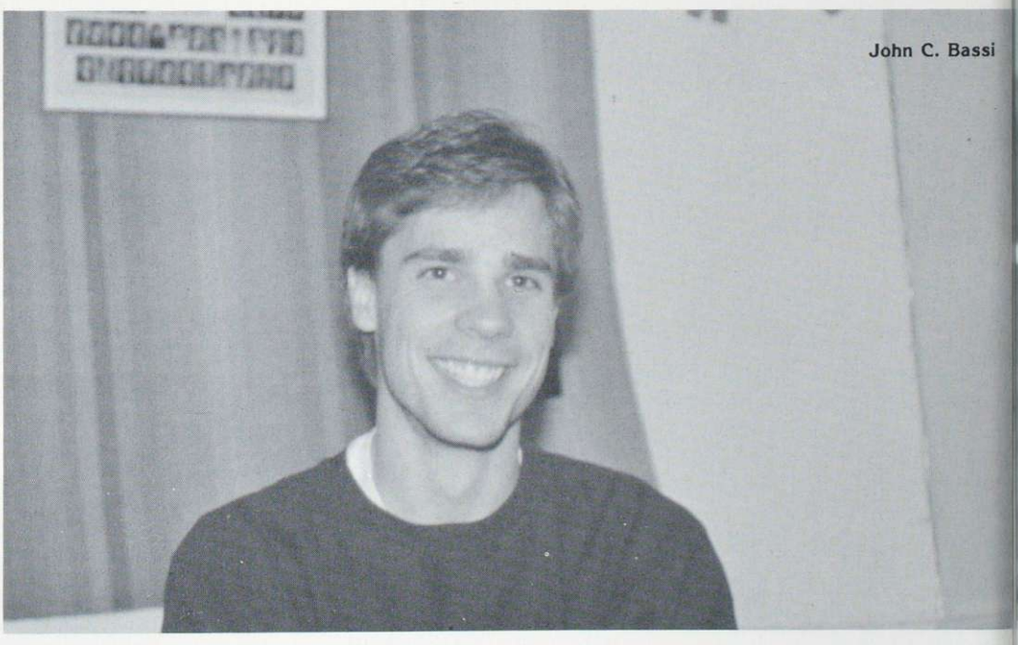
James Grayer

Lori R. Greenberg

Physics

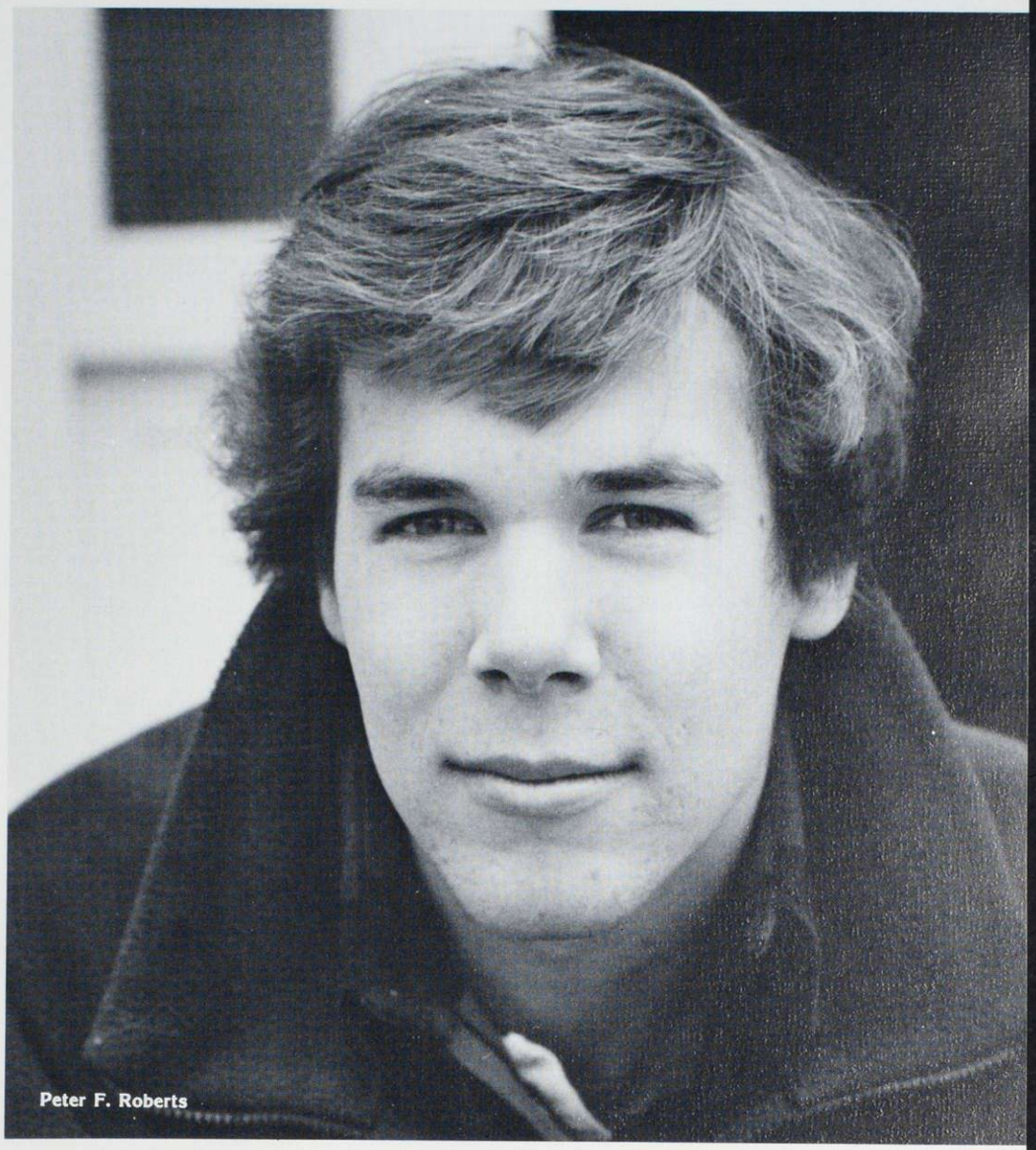
Alexander G. Phelps

Alison Jean Potts

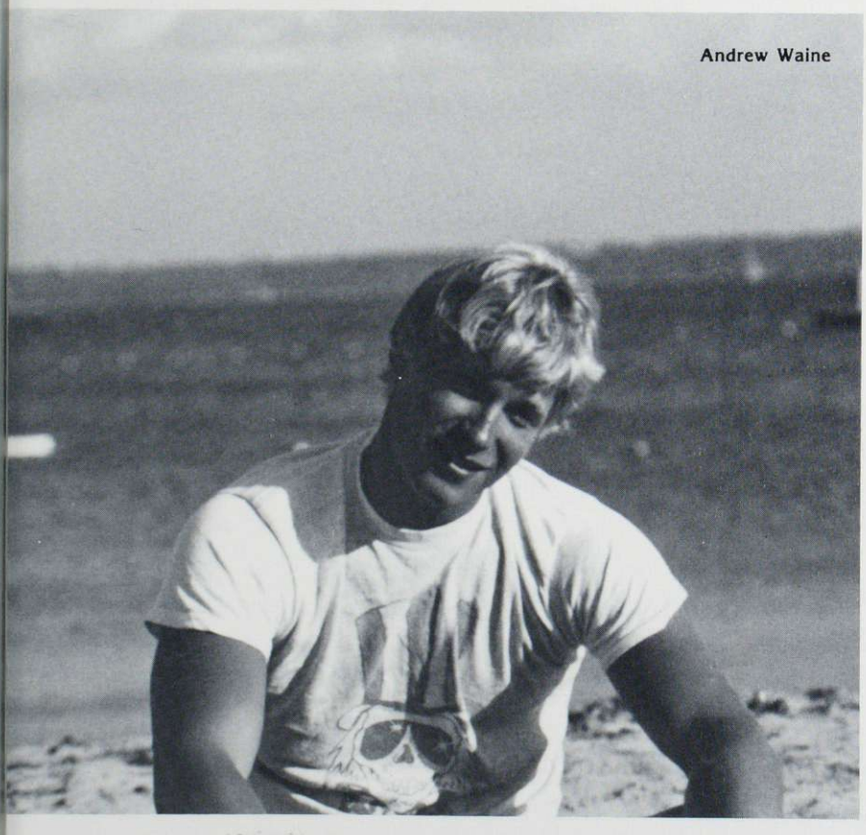


John C. Bassi

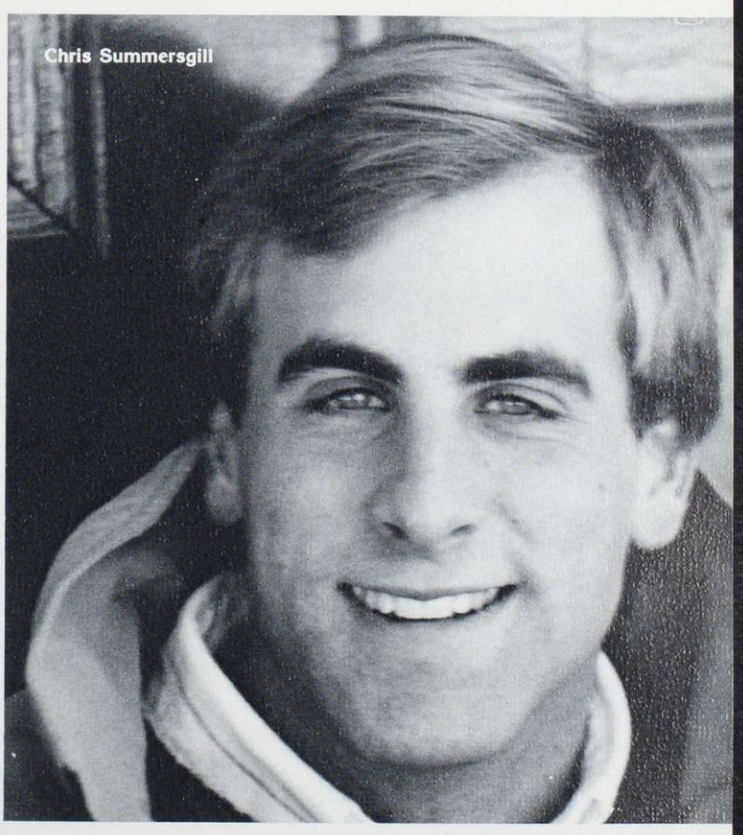
Christopher Phelps



Peter F. Roberts

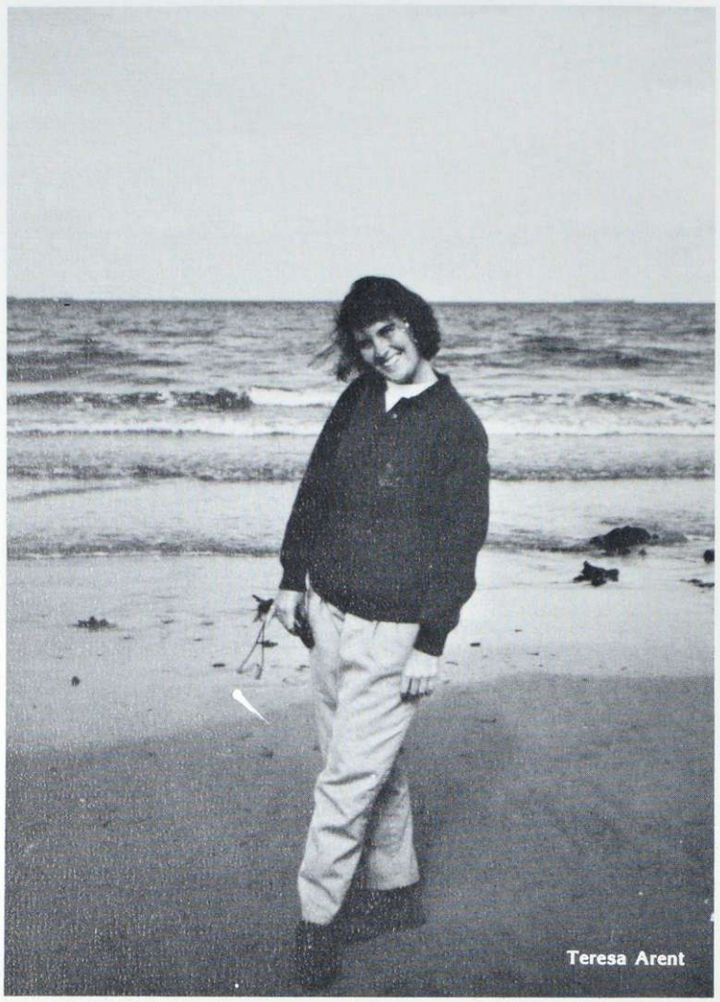


Andrew Waine



Chris Summersgill

Political Science



Teresa Arent

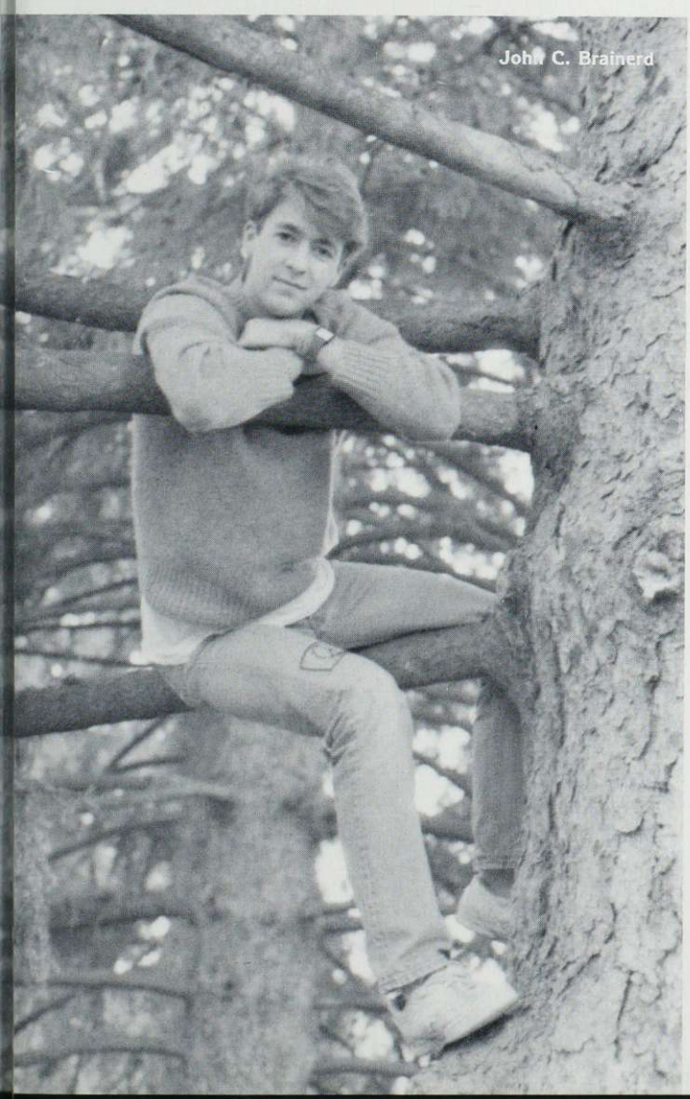
Catherine S. Smith

Colin J. Ives

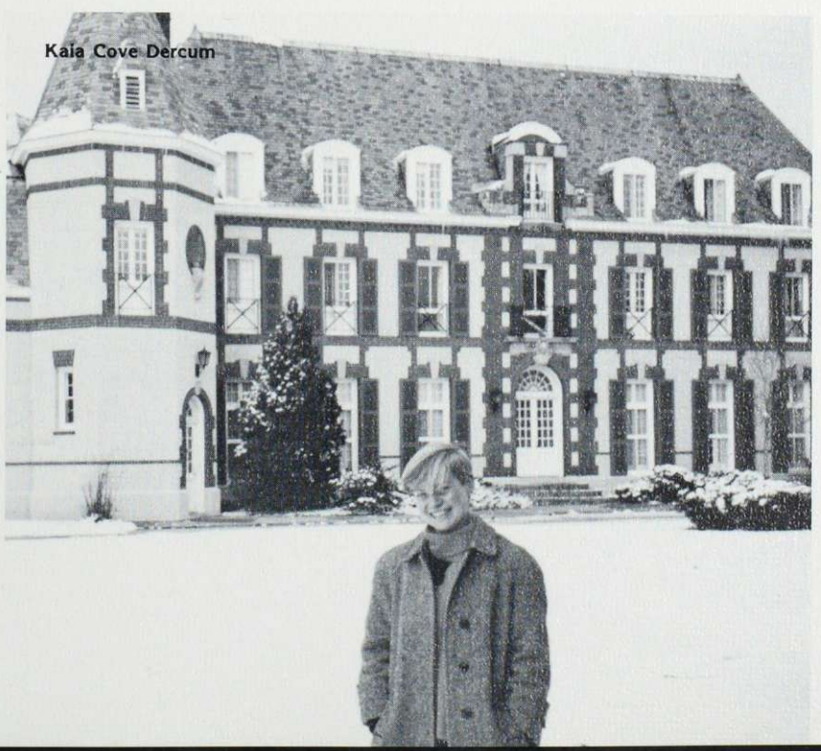
Sarah O'Herron

Admirand (center)

Stephen Feldman


John C. Brainerd

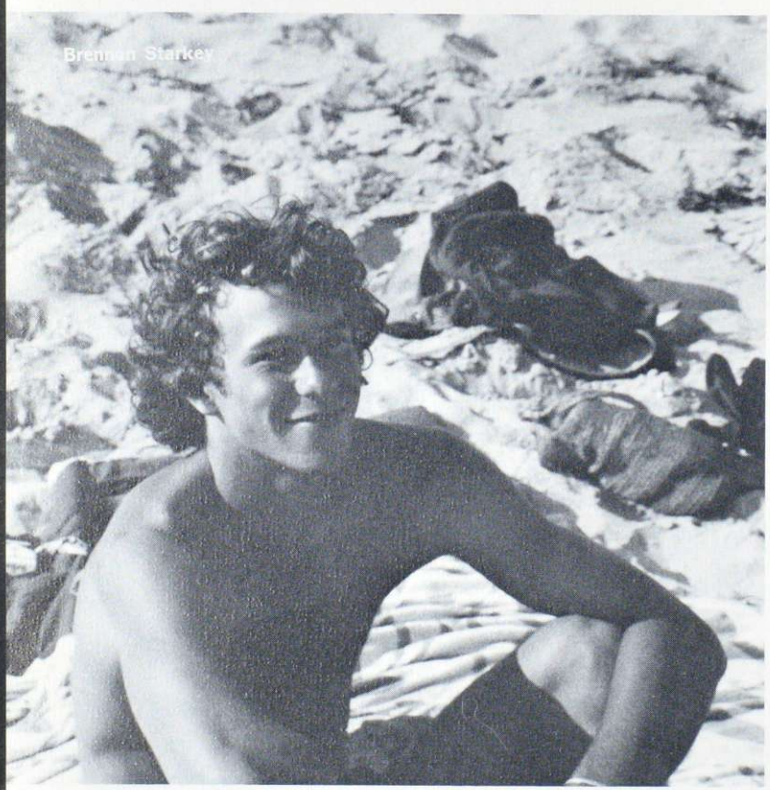
Kaia Cove Dercum



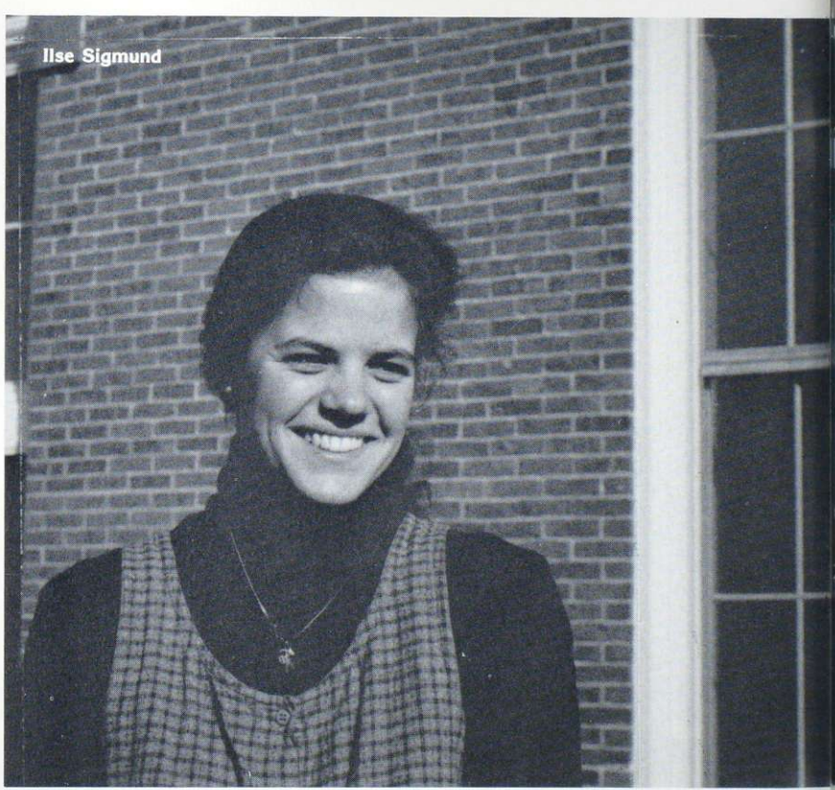
Ned Parsons

Paula Ricciardelli

Melissa Greenwood

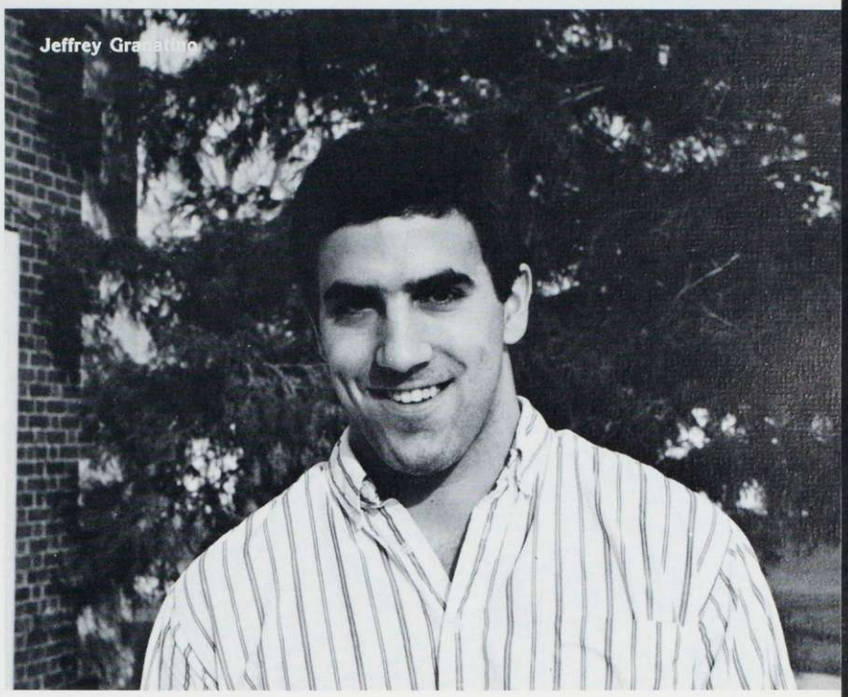


Brennan Starkey

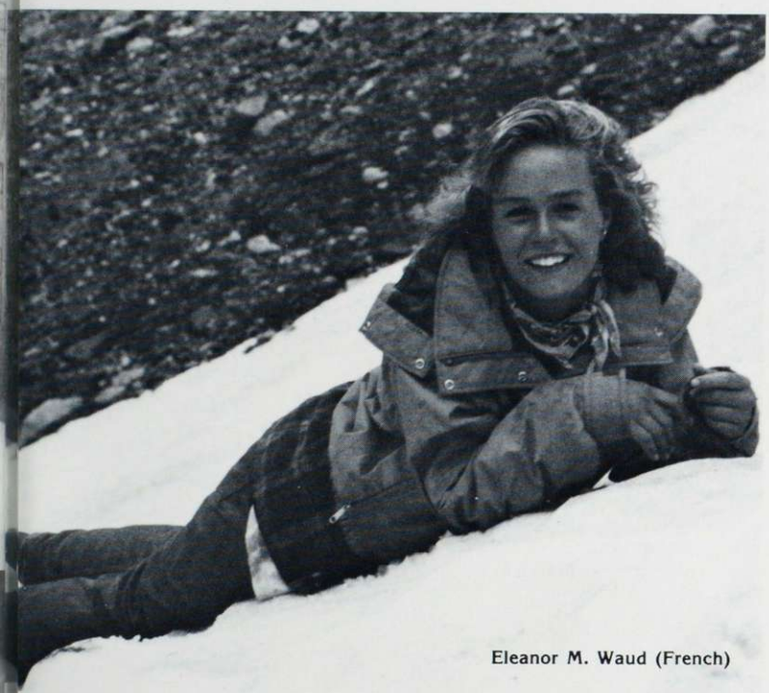


Ilse Sigmund

Lavinia Denniston

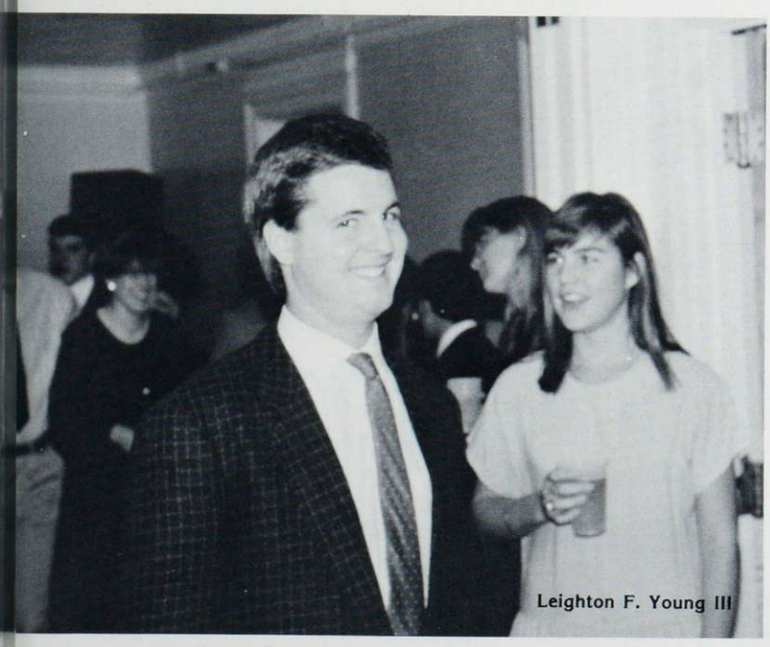


Jeffrey Graziano



Eleanor M. Waud (French)

Diane Meyerhoff



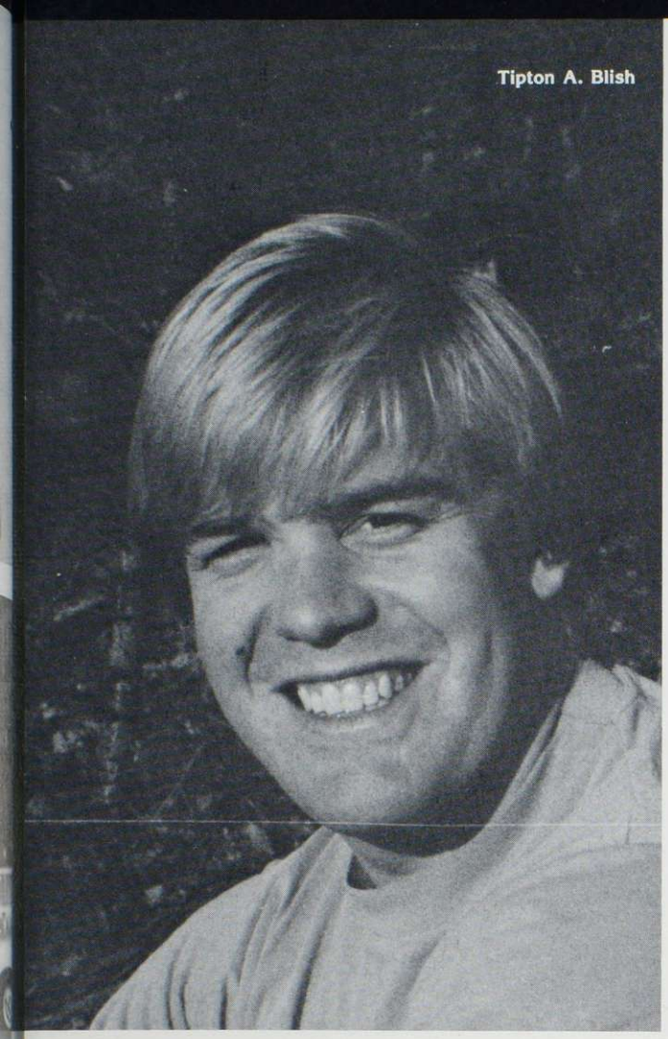
Leighton F. Young III

Stu Witt

Mark J. Miley (Spanish)

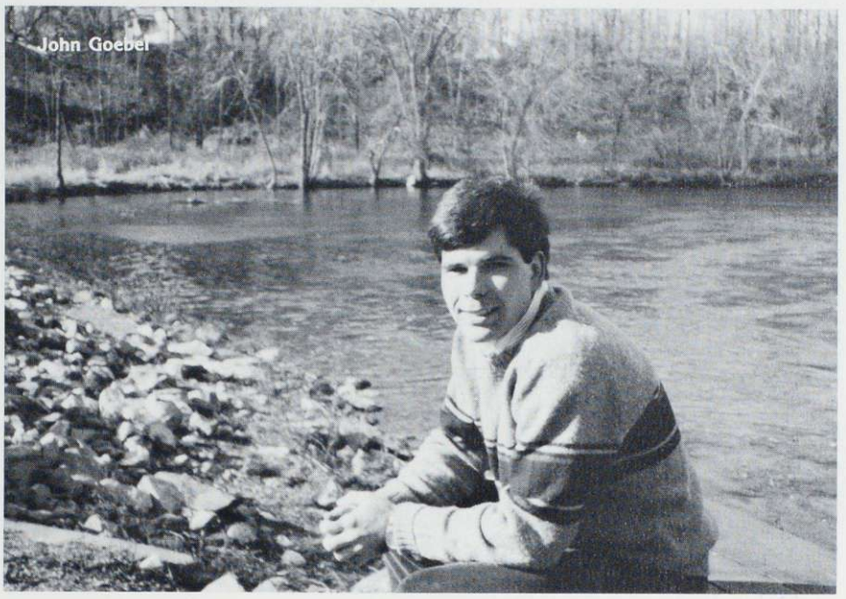
Stephen Holmes

Kathryn L. Tignor



Tipton A. Blish

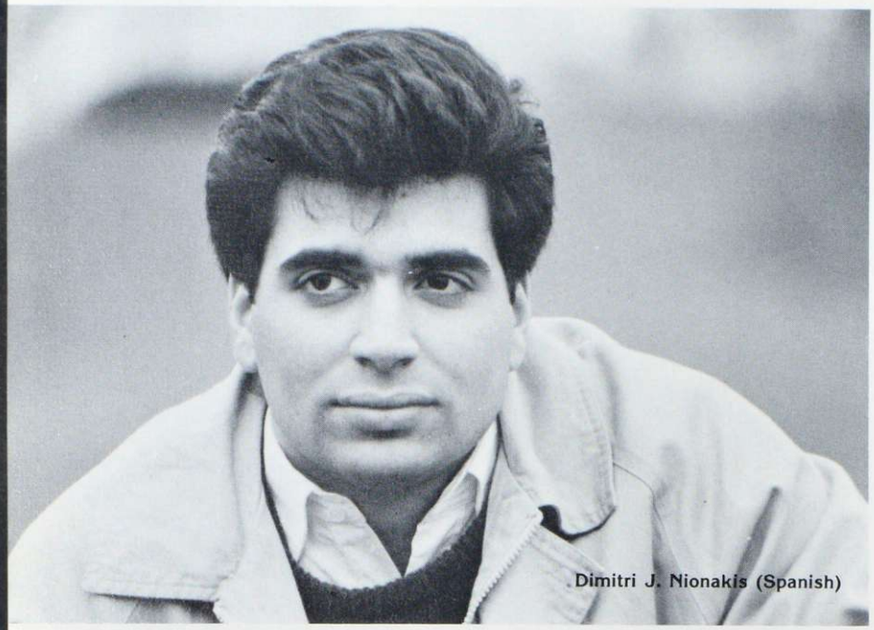
Pam Frederick



John Goebel

John Hampden Chaplin

Claire A. Gwatkin (French)



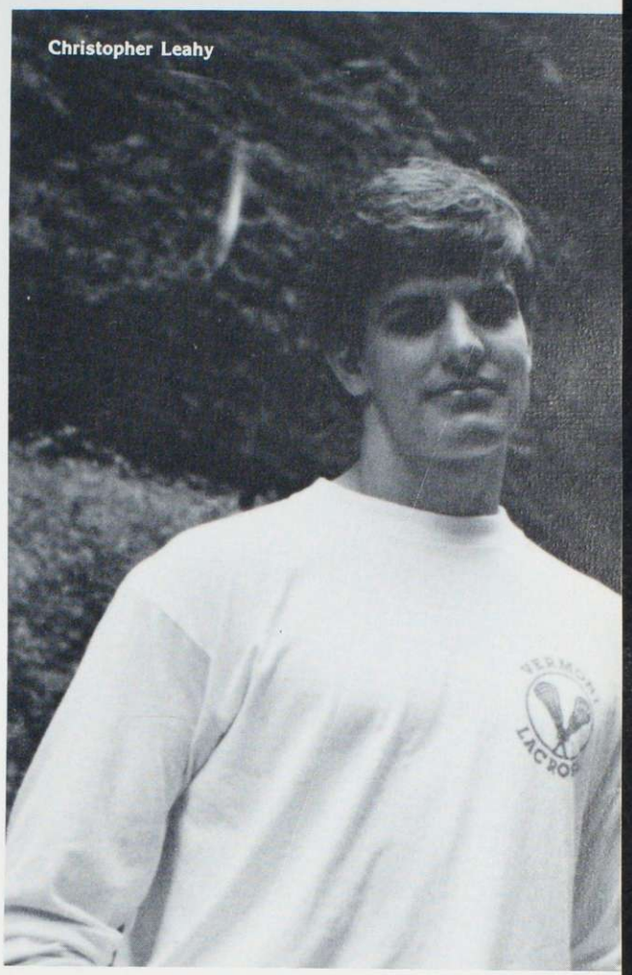
Dimitri J. Nionakis (Spanish)

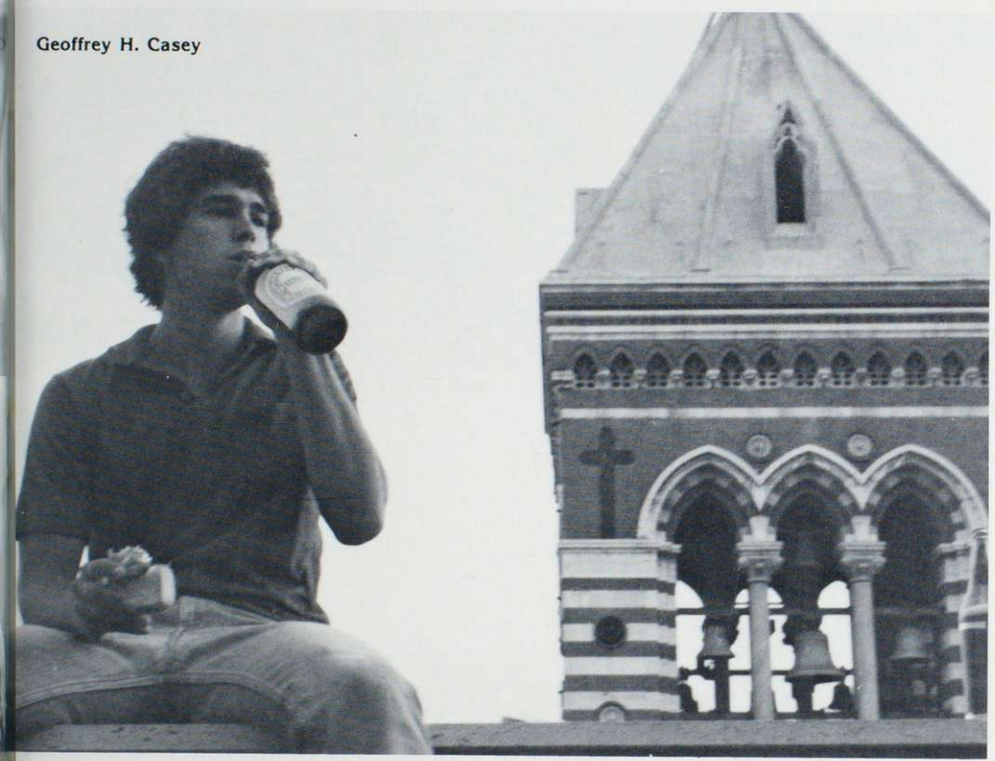
Stephanie Adler

John Kolvenbach

Stefan Sullivan (Russian)

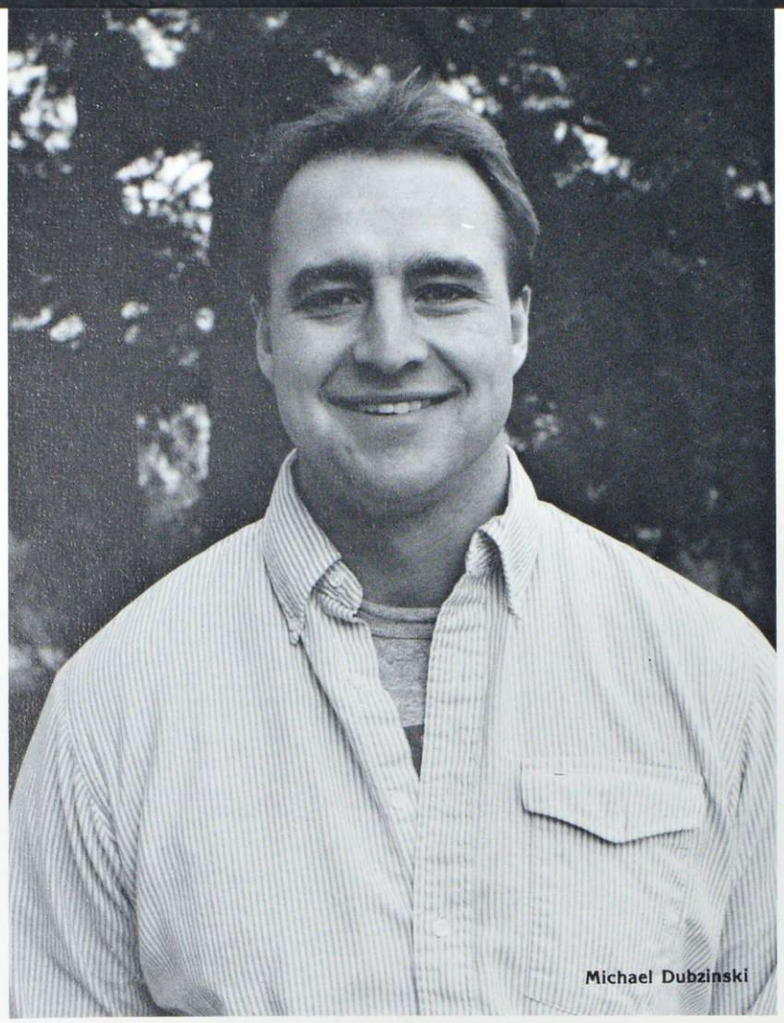
Elizabeth Edwards (French)


Christopher Leahy


Geoffrey H. Casey

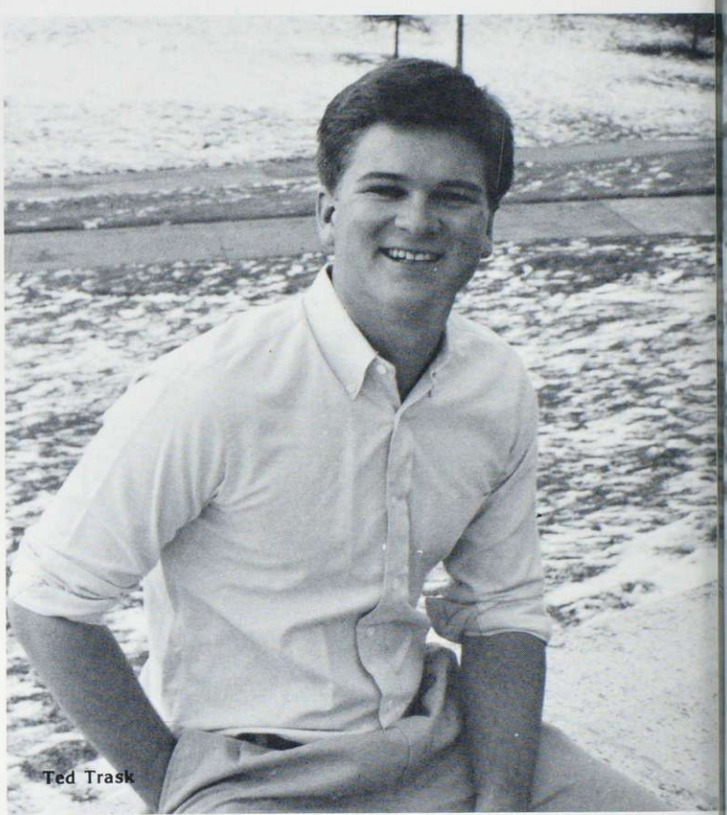
Emilie Riggs

Gene Huh

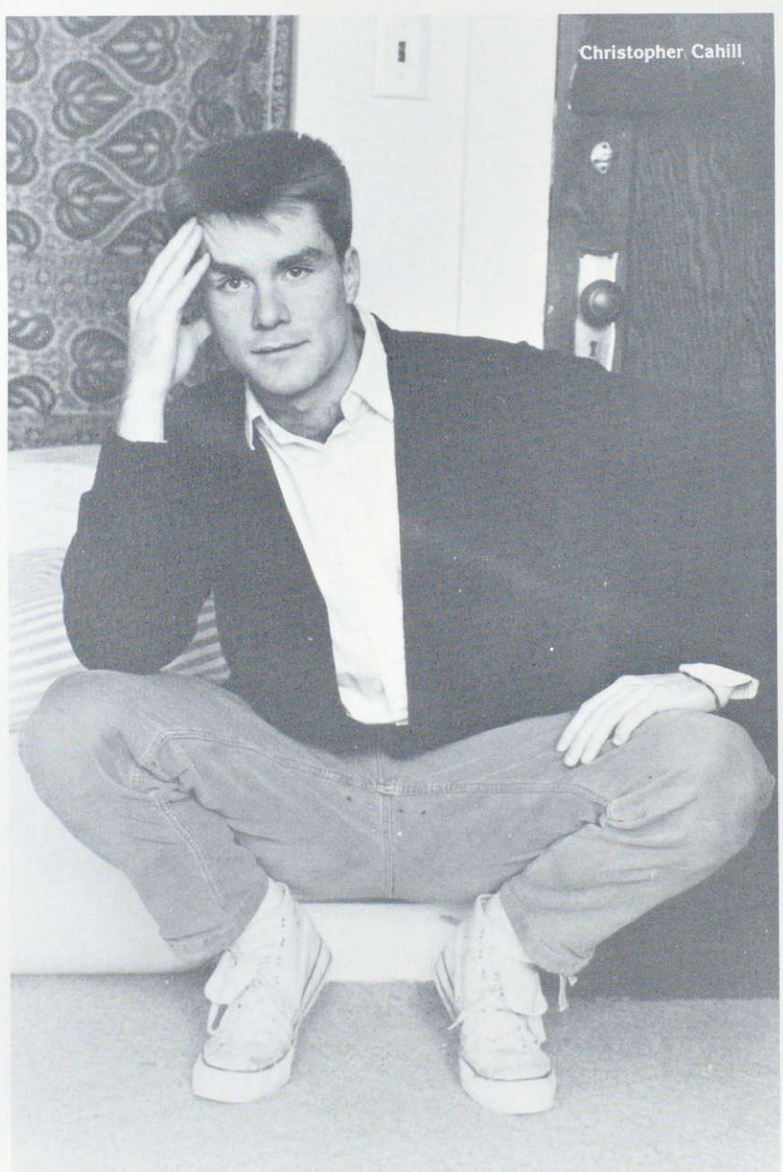


Michael Dubzinski

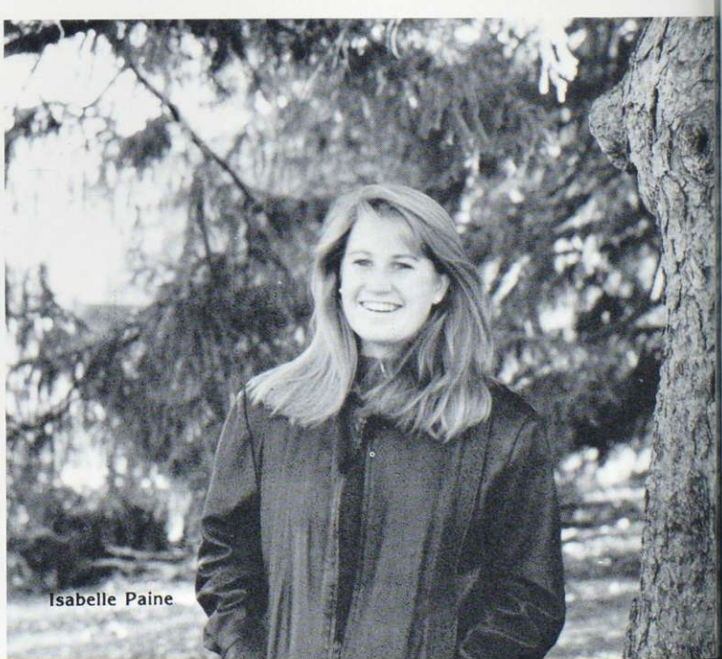
Susan Battey



Ted Trask



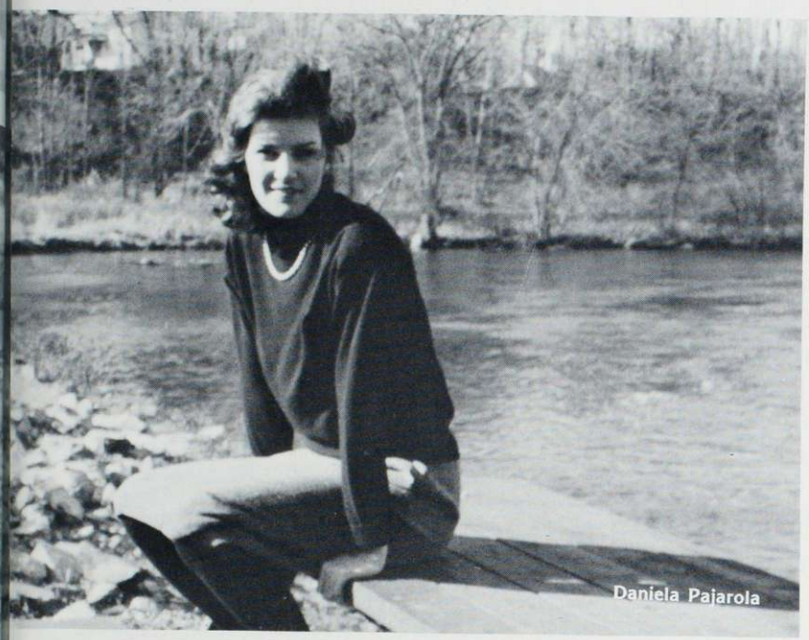
Christopher Cahill



Isabelle Paine

Baret Ann Bertea

Bonnie Lipton

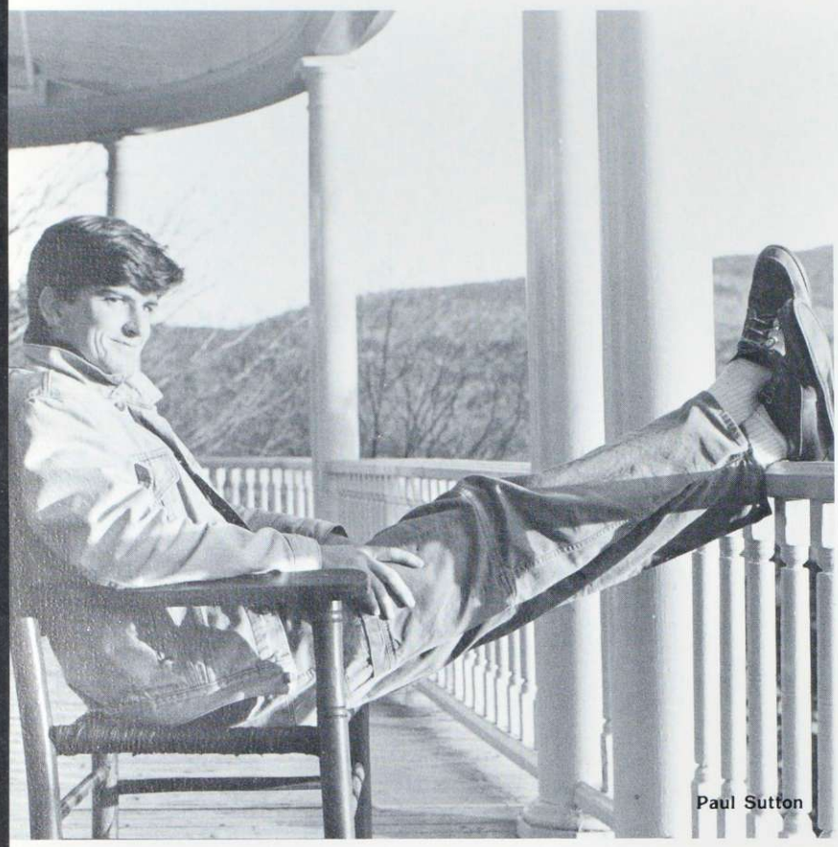


Daniela Pajarola

Anne Moses

Elizabeth A. Pringle

Thomas A. Hand

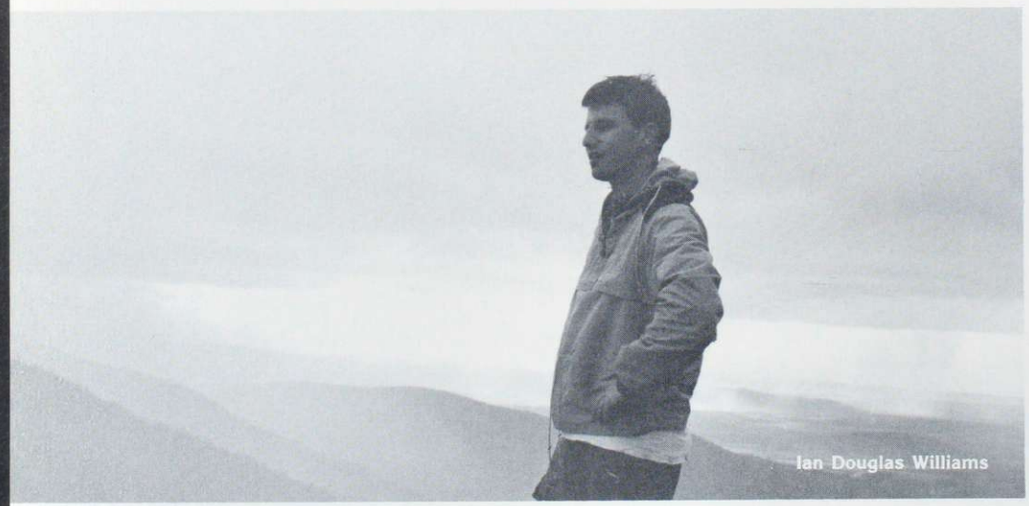


Paul Sutton

Christopher James Olson

Liana Discepolo

Joan C. Viebranz



Ian Douglas Williams

Christina K. Valar

Kimberly Welsh

Chris Hawkins

Susan Wysoki

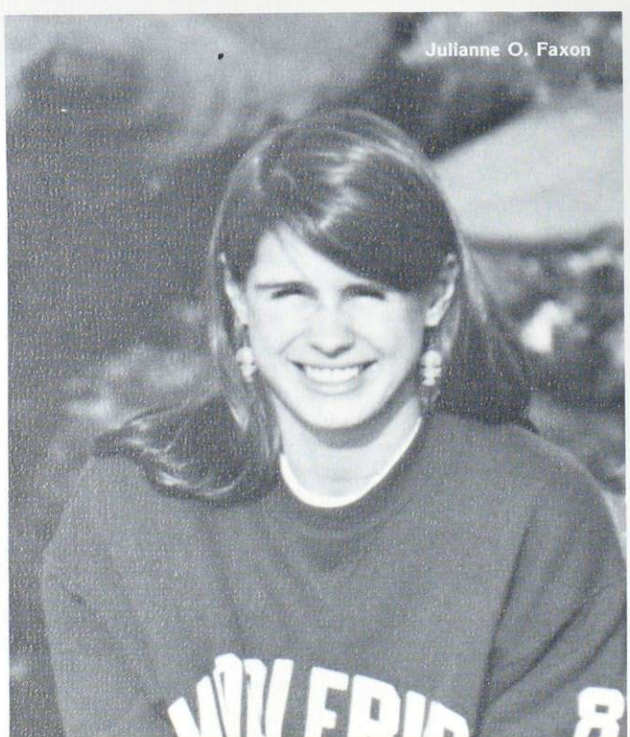
Barry van Gerbig, Jr.

Sara Elise Van Genderen

Psychology

Lisa Smith

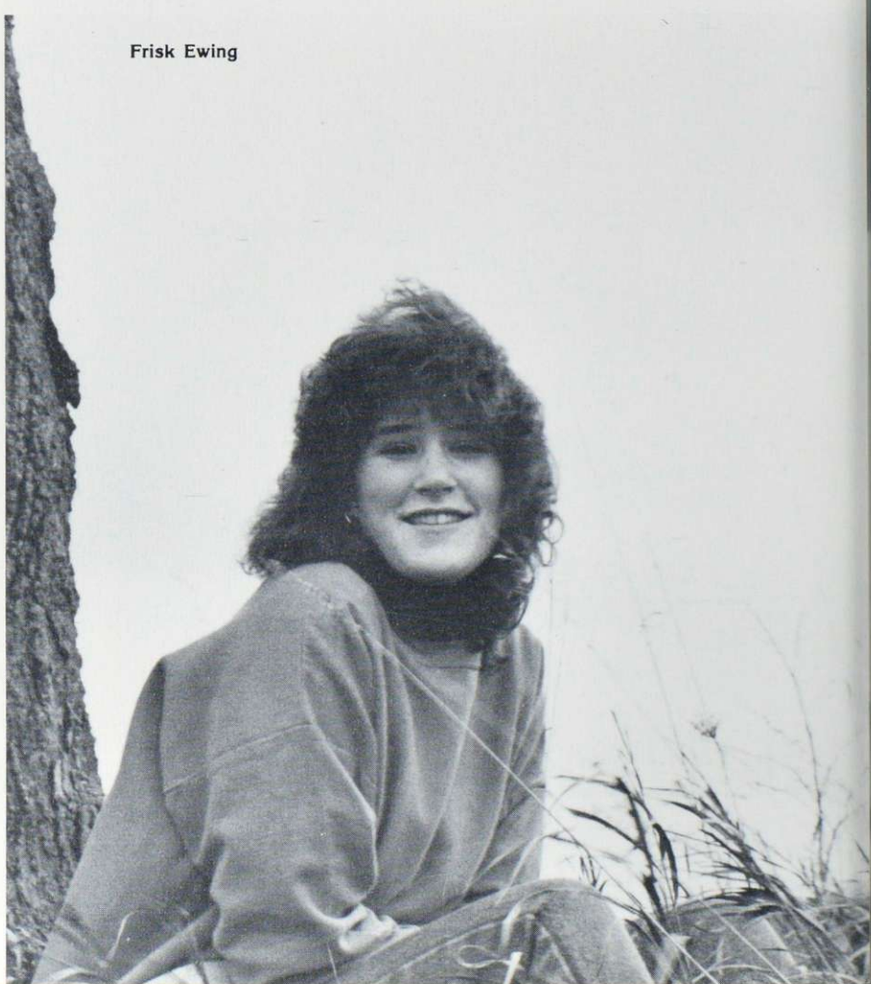
Michael Shain



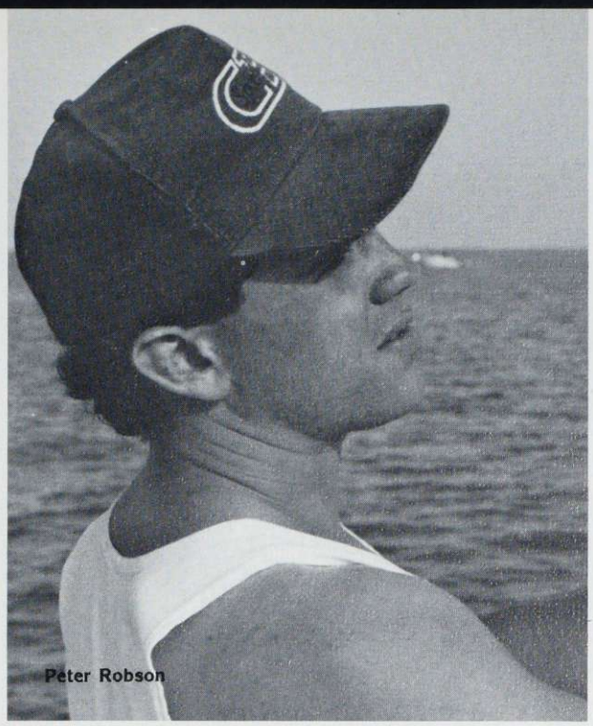
Julianne O. Faxon

Claire-Louise "Missy" Geisler

Frisk Ewing



Michael Chalfin



Peter Robson

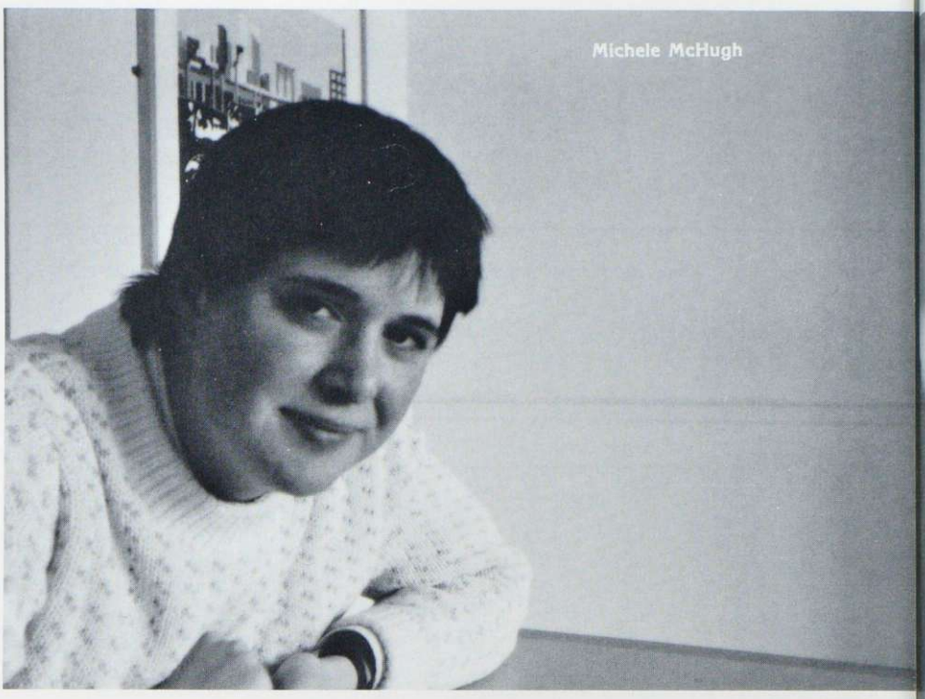
Sara Poinier

Lynn Swanson

Religion

Diana C. Stuart

Frances Fox



Michele McHugh

Russian And Soviet Area Studies

David Gregoire

Robin "Marina" Poluhowich

Nancy Harkin (Political Science)

Jane Barry

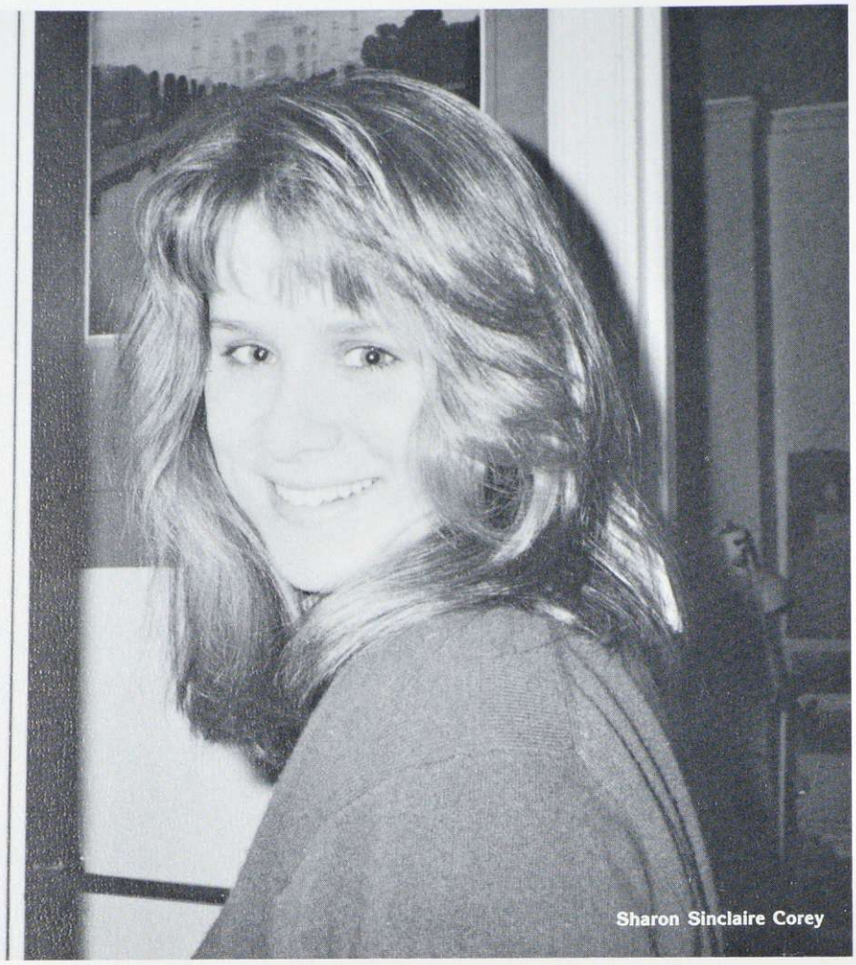
Jessica Perera

Hunt Oliver

Linda Preston

Rena Bartlett

Sociology/Anthropology



Sharon Sinclaire Corey

Cara E. Walther

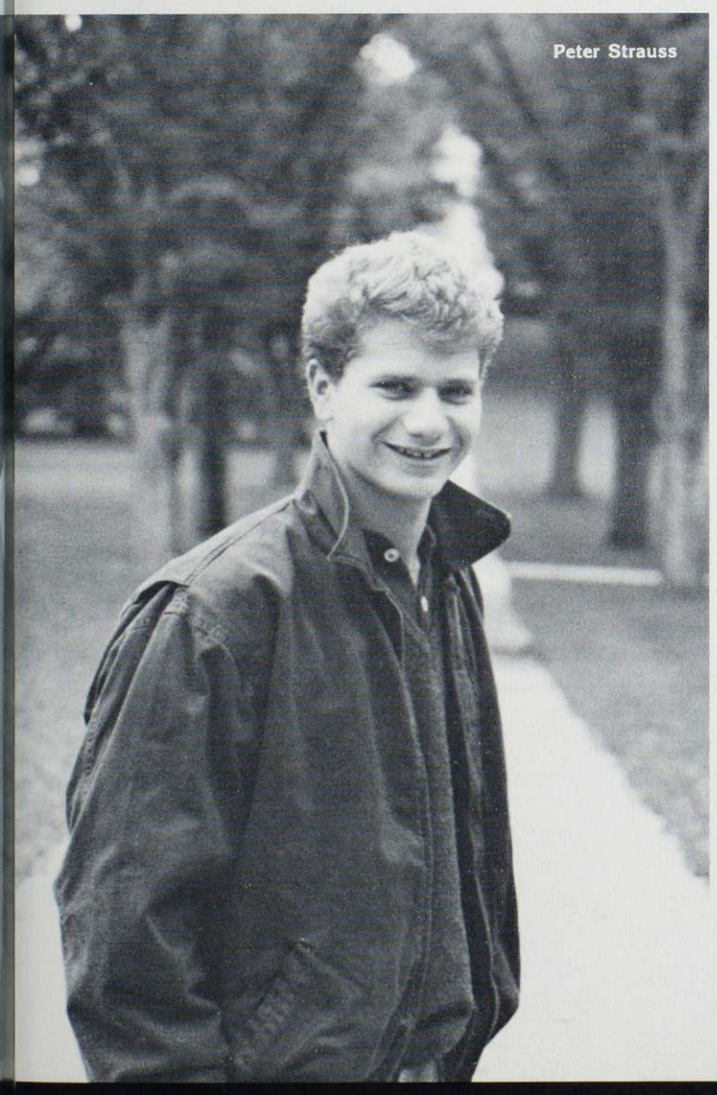
Andrew McCain

Cathy Dewey

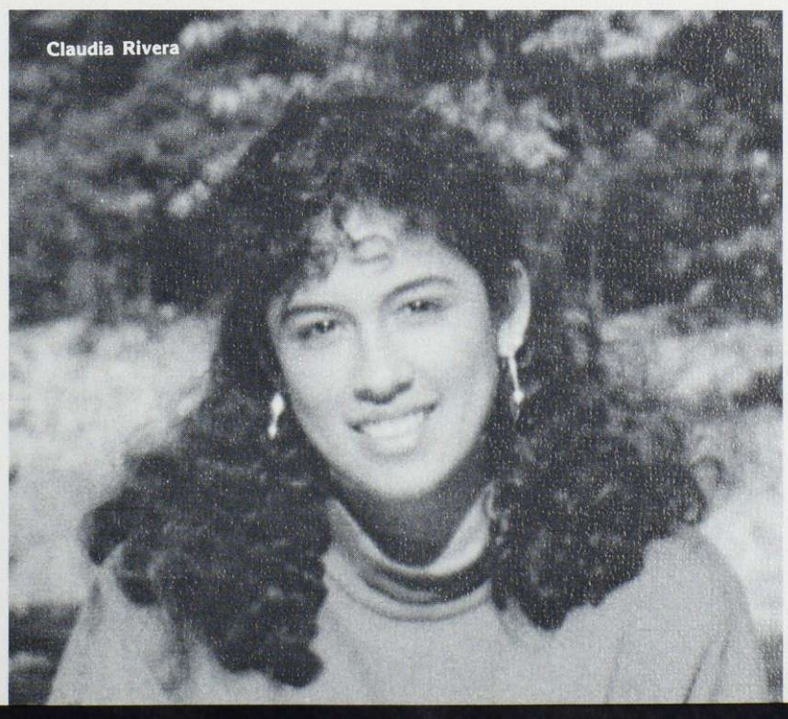
Nat Saltonstall

Todd E. Himstead

Marguerite Schrenk



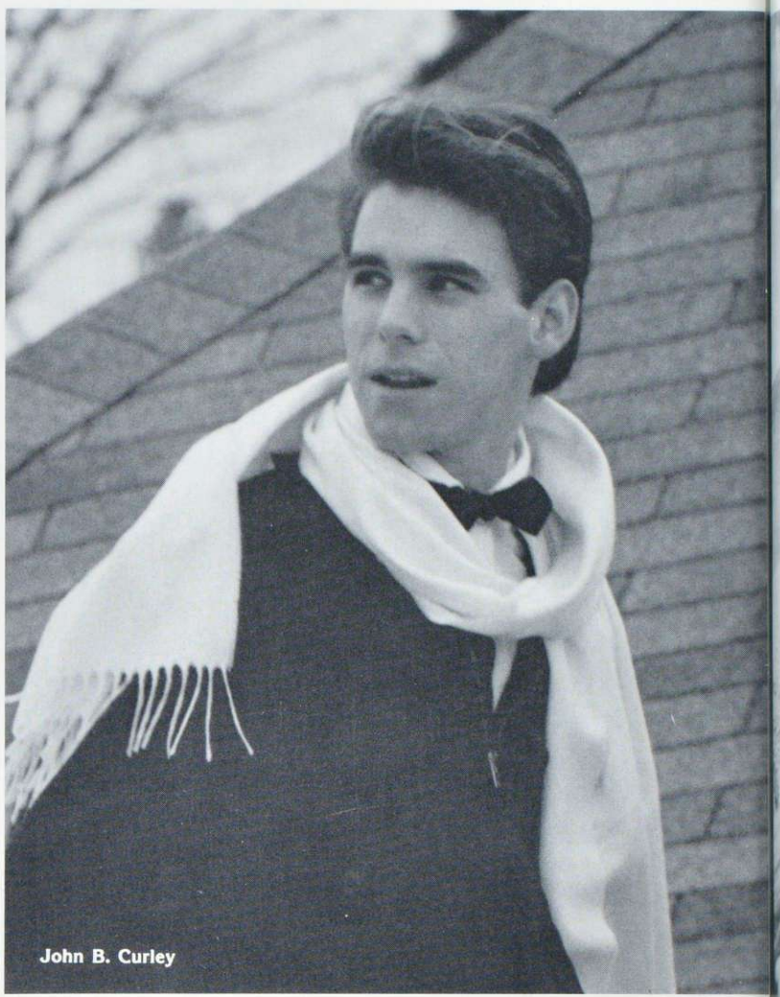
Peter Strauss



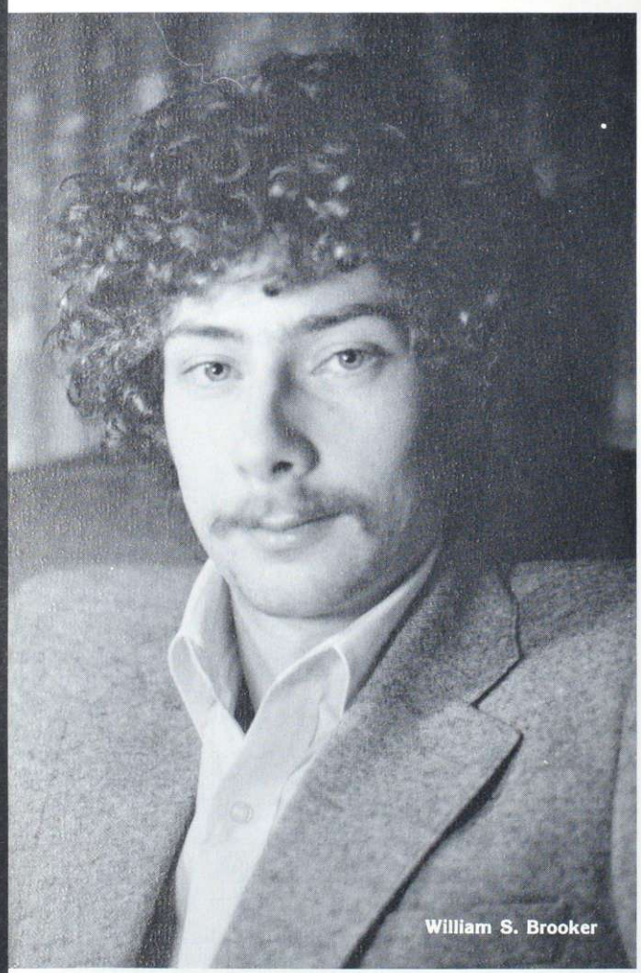
Claudia Rivera

Spanish

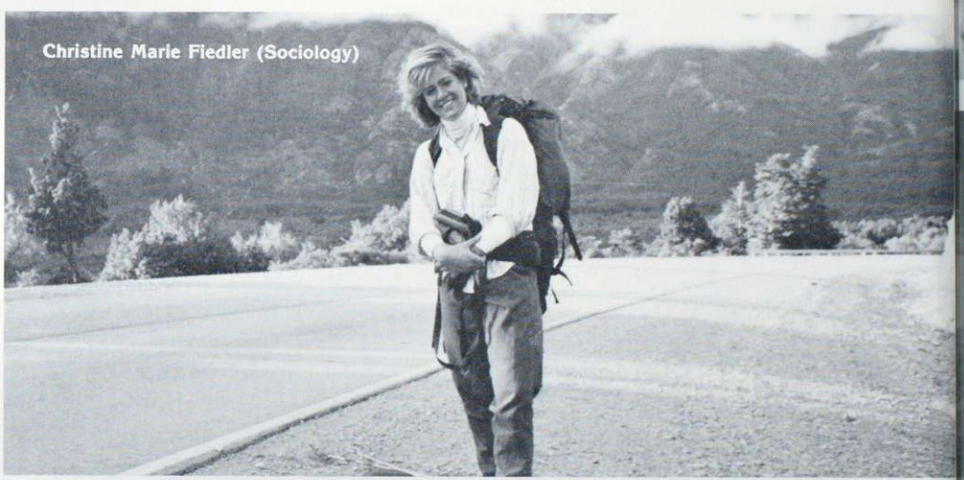
Pamela Freeman



John B. Curley



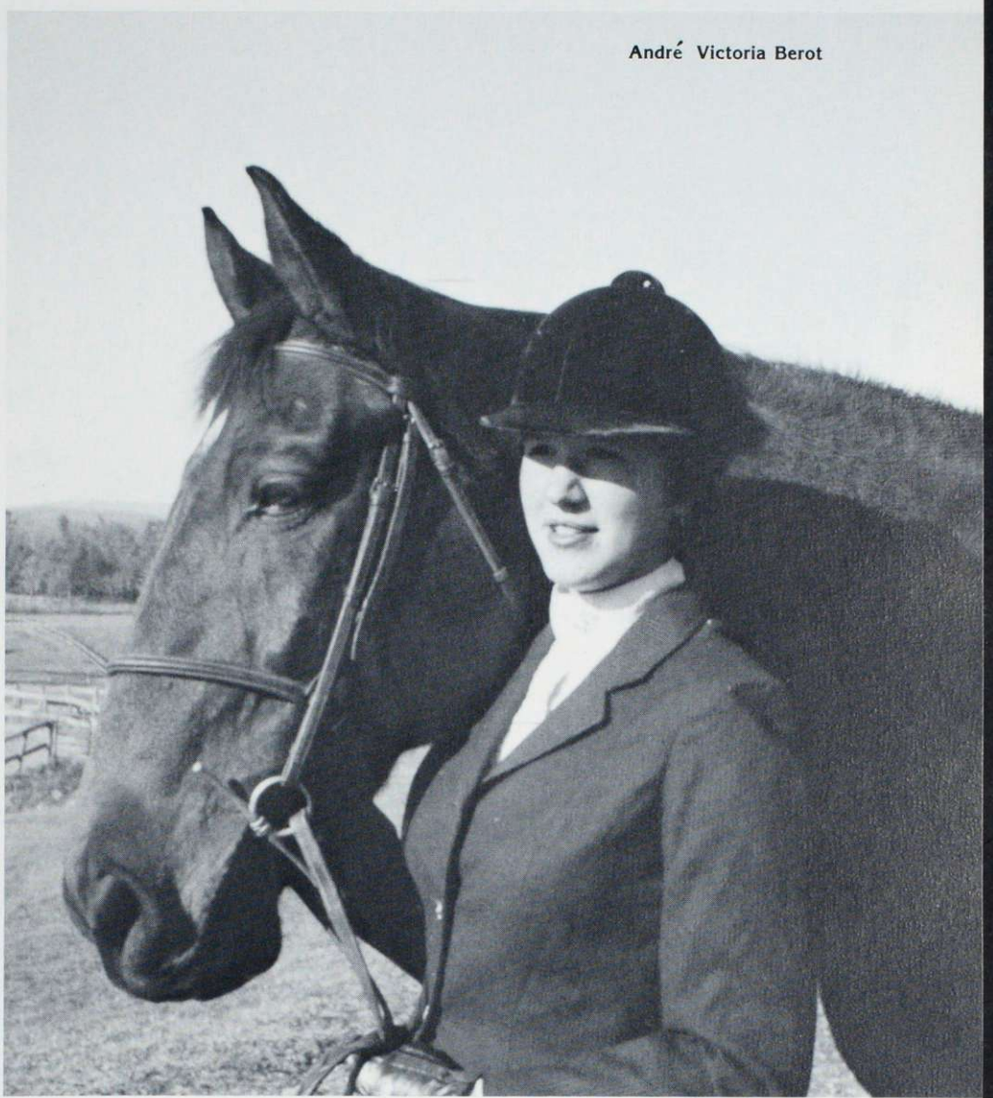
William S. Brooker



Christine Marie Fiedler (Sociology)

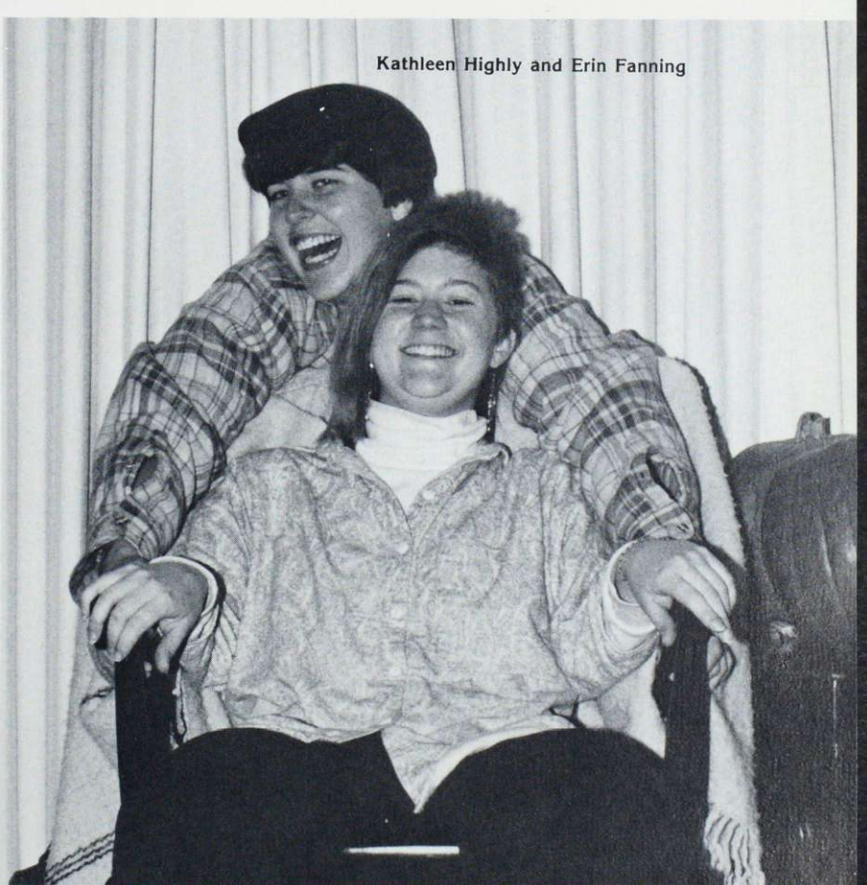
Heather Dennis (Right)

Terri Lynn Crowl



André Victoria Berot

John Knab



Kathleen Highly and Erin Fanning

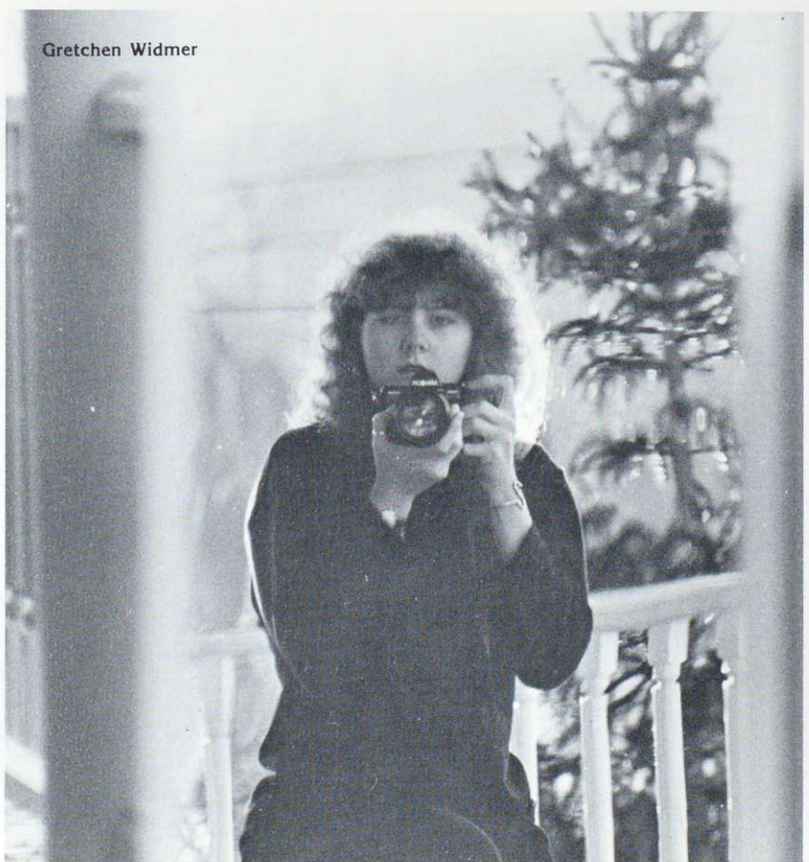
Theater/Dance/Film

Sybil McCarthy

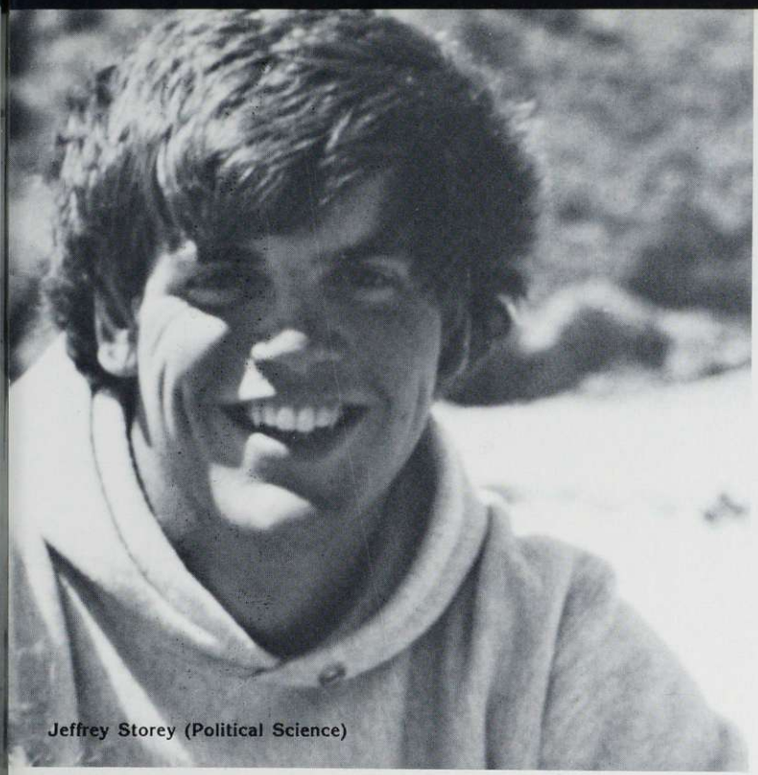
Louise Whitton

Jason Rosenbaum

Gretchen Widmer

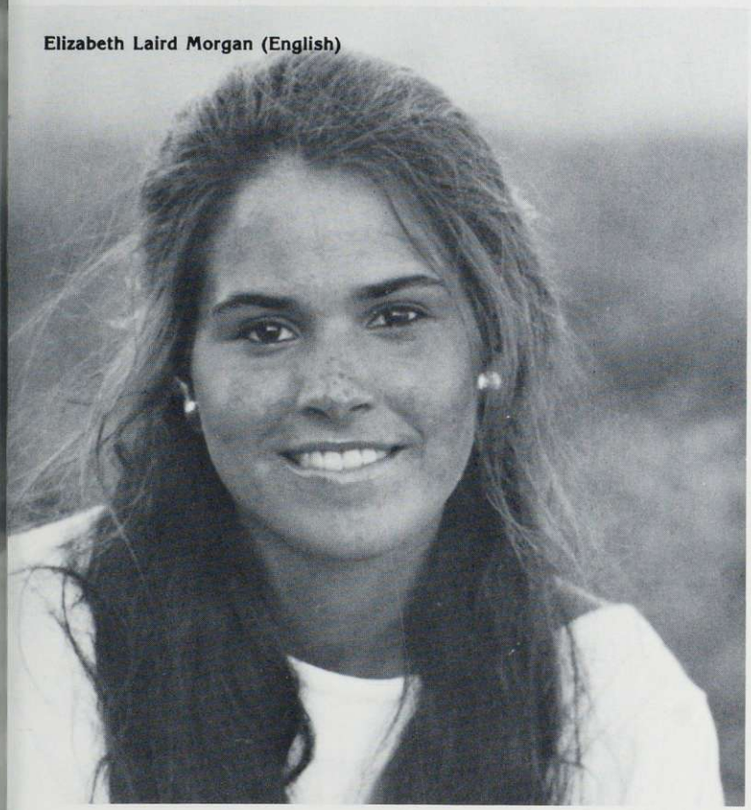


Nicholas Von Moltke



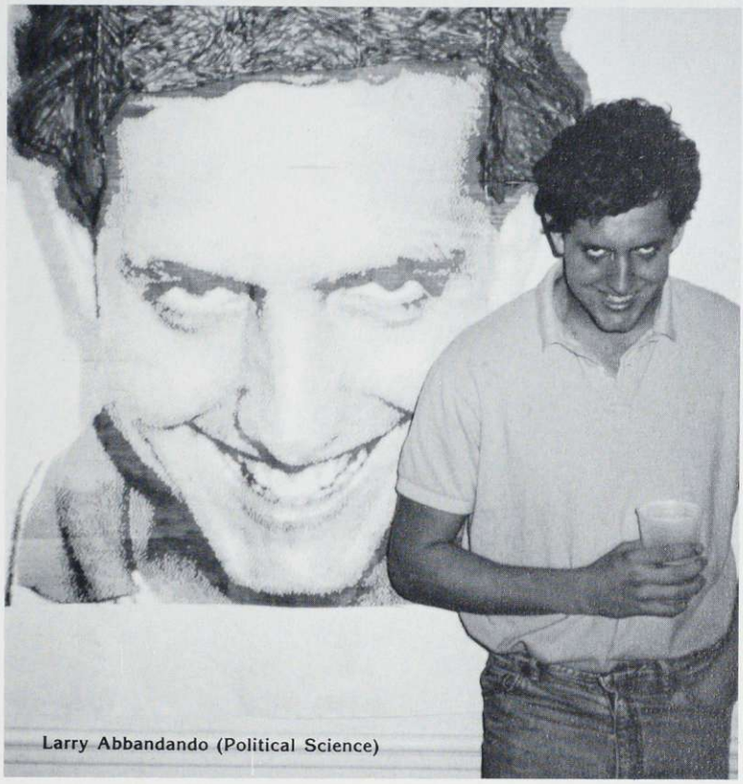
Jeffrey Storey (Political Science)

Elizabeth Laird Morgan (English)



Lisa Suisman (Political Science)

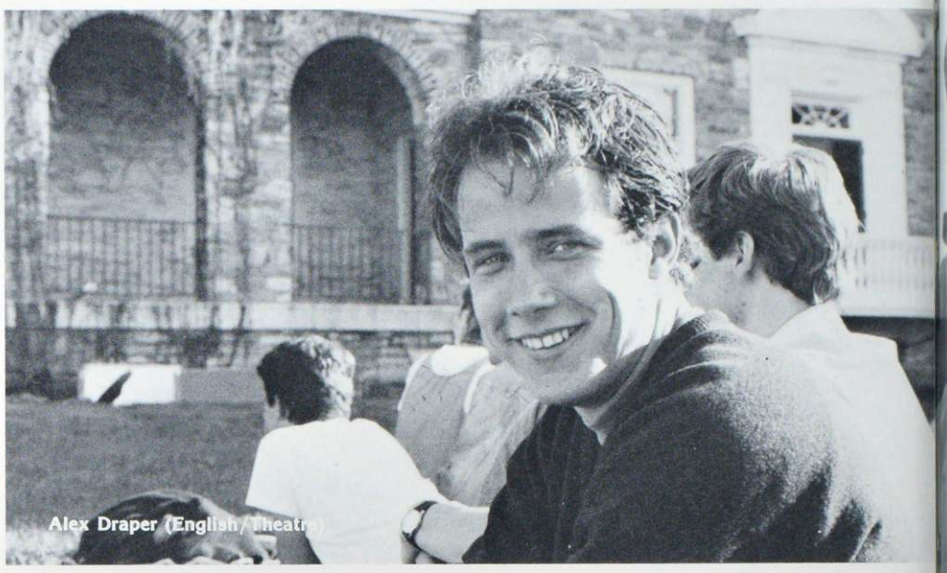
The Late Show



Larry Abbandando (Political Science)

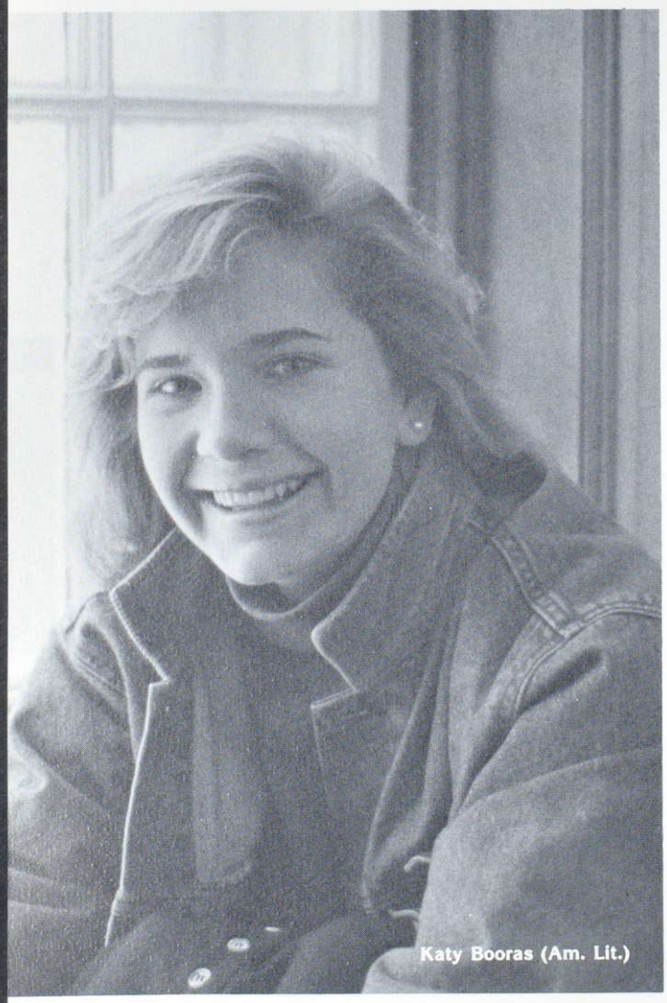
Marion Brune (Religion/English)

Tim Pratt

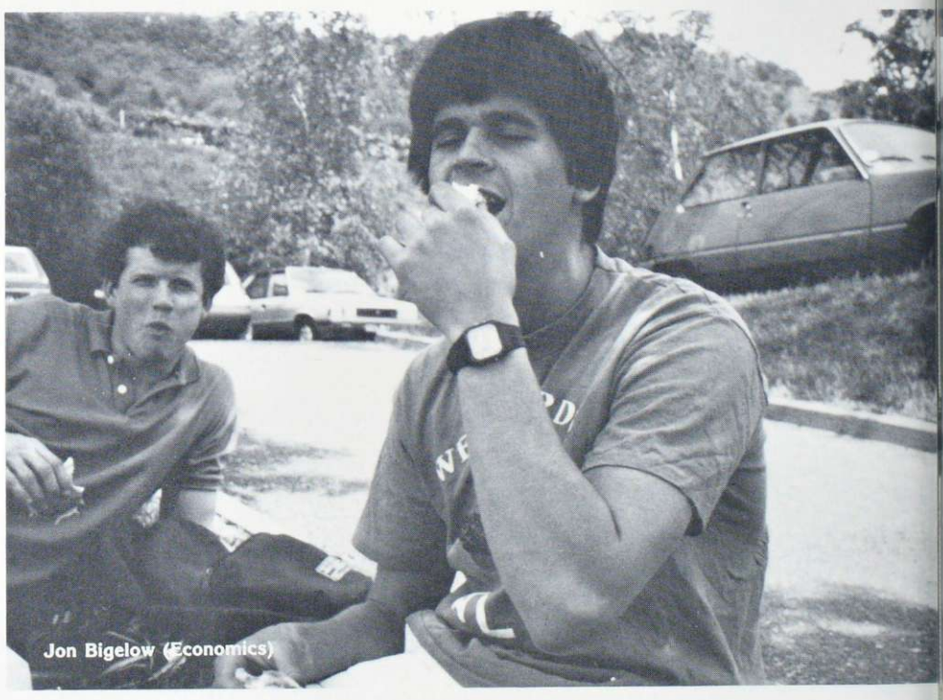


Alex Draper (English/Theatre)

Andrew Devore (Political Science)



Katy Booras (Am. Lit.)

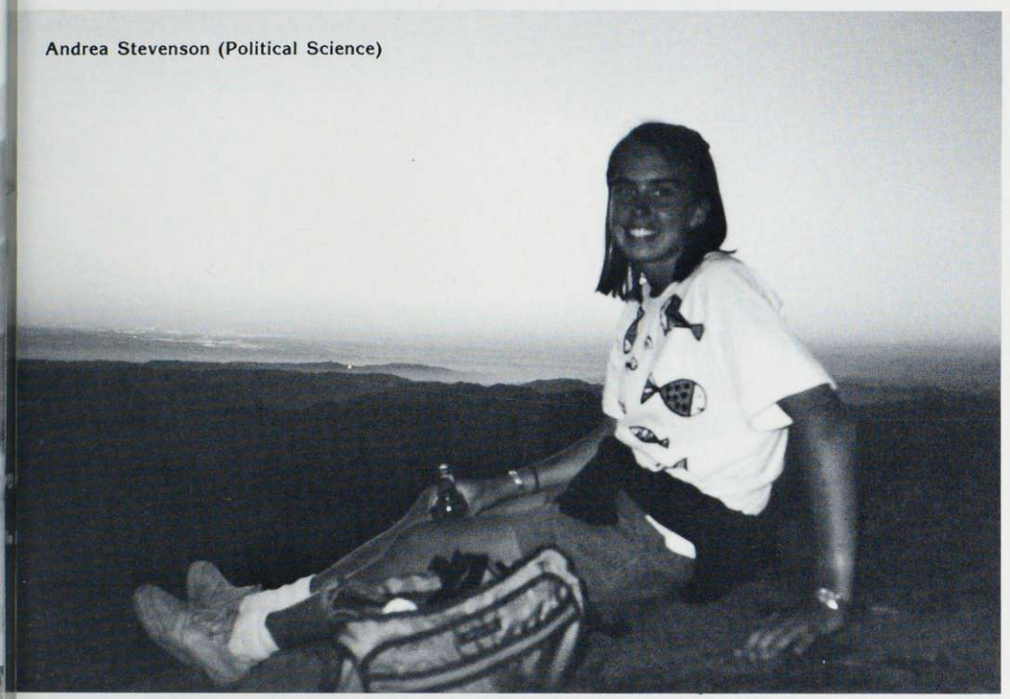


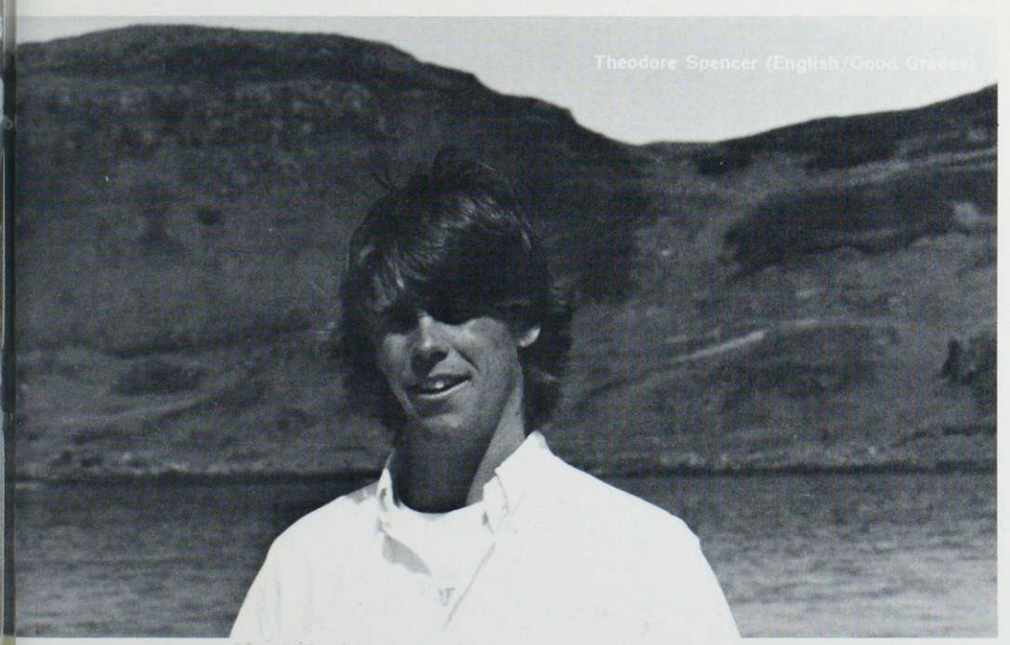
Jon Bigelow (Economics)

Colin Sox (Physics)

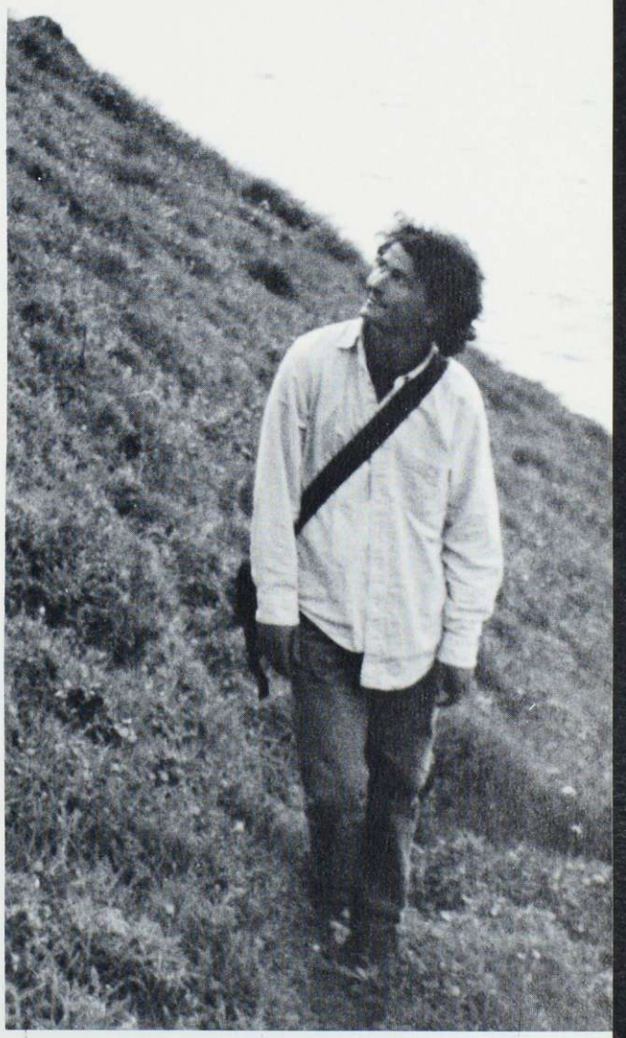
Bill Barstow (Spanish)

Andrea Stevenson (Political Science)





Theodore Spencer (English/Good Graces)



SENIOR SECTION INDEX

L. Abbandando p. 215
S. Adler p. 200
L. Admirand p. 195
P. Ahl N/P
R. Aichele N/P
B. Alexander p. 154
O. Almedina N/P
E. Altbert N/P
R. Anderson N/P
K. Anglin N/P
T. Archibald N/P
T. Arent p. 194
M. Atwood p. 163
R. Austin p. 146
A. Baker p. 146
M. Baker p. 161
S. Baker N/P
C. Barber p. 191
V. Bardliving N/P
K. Barker N/P
J. Barry p. 209
W. Barstow p. 217
R. Bartlett p. 209
E. Bass N/P
M. Bassett N/P
J. Bassi p. 192
T. Battelle N/P
S. Battey p. 202
E. Beal p. 156
C. Bechet p. 182
K. Benfield p. 160
K. Benoit p. 159
M. Bensen p. 156
J. Benson p. 179
W. Bentley p. 180
E. Benz p. 174
J. Bernstein p. 157
A. Berot p. 213
B. Bertea p. 203
J. Bigelow p. 216
A. Bird p. 158
I. Bleecker p. 185
T. Blish p. 199
D. Blumental p. 149
A. Bodkin N/P
D. Bohanon N/P
P. Bonetti N/P
M. Boocock p. 140
C. Booras p. 216
M. Boyle p. 160
J. Brainerd p. 195
D. Bramley p. 152
B. Bridges N/P
E. Broderick N/P
G. Brodmerkel N/P
W. Brooker p. 212
B.C. Brown N/P
B.B. Brown p. 181
J. Brown p. 175
R.P. Brown N/P
R.N. Brown p. 179
M. Brune p. 215
M. Bruun p. 162
S. Bryan N/P
P. Bryant N/P
R. Bua N/P
D. Buckland p. 138
T. Bucklin p. 149
T. Butterwick N/P
M. Caffrey p. 160
C. Cahill p. 202
J. Calise p. 182
P. Callahan N/P
E. Canavan p. 184
F. Cardino p. 158
P. Carlton p. 182
C. Carter p. 136
G. Casey p. 201
M. Catherman p. 189
N. Caulfield p. 178
C. Cavalier N/P
M. Celentani N/P
M. Chalfin p. 207
J. Chapin p. 137
S. Chapin p. 141
J. Chaplin p. 199
J. Charles N/P
T. Cheatham N/P
S. Church p. 165
M. Clark p. 168
L. Clements p. 138
G. Cleveland p. 158
L. Coburn p. 163
H. Colgate p. 169
E. Conklin p. 161
S. Cooper p. 149
S. Corey p. 210
D. Cormier p. 138
M. Costello N/P
S. Crandall p. 170
C. Crist p. 176
K. Crowder p. 176
T. Crowl p. 213
T. Culver N/P
M. Cunningham p. 144
J. Curley p. 212
K. Curtis p. 145
J. Cusimano N/P
S. D'Arcy p. 181
C. Daniels p. 184
H. Davis p. 150
C. Dayton p. 166
E. De La Mata p. 139
J. Delaney N/P
H. Dennis p. 212
L. Denniston p. 197
K. Dercum p. 195
C. Derecskey p. 187
A. Devore p. 216
C. Dewey p. 210
E. Dewey p. 168
J. W. Diebenow p. 149
L. Discepolo p. 204
C. Dollase p. 178
C. Douglas p. 181
M. Dow p. 148
A. Dowd N/P
A. Draper p. 216
M. Dube p. 160
N. Dubrul N/P
M. Dubzinski p. 202
M. Duryea p. 171
A. Dustin N/P
D. Edwards p. 176
E. Edwards p. 201
M. Ellsworth p. 151
S. Eppes p. 138
A. Ernst N/P
A. Ewing p. 206
A. Faber p. 140
J. Falvey p. 157
E. Fanning p. 213
H. Farquhar N/P
C. Farr p. 166
T. Farrell p. 191
J. Faxon p. 206
S. A. Feldman p. 195
S. M. Feldman p. 152
C. Fiedler p. 212
H. Foell N/P
S. Folta p. 144
T. Fonner p. 188
J. Foote p. 185
B. Foss N/P
J. Foster p. 148
F. M. Fox p. 208
F. J. Fox N/P
A. Fraker N/P
M. Frantz N/P
P. Frederick p. 199
P. Freeman p. 212
S. Frodyma p. 153
J. Fryberger p. 139
I. Galimberti p. 147
E. Gallerani p. 143
D. Garner N/P
K. Garrett p. 146
L. Geiger p. 174
C. Geisler p. 206
C. Gerber p. 148
A. Gerlin p. 180
J. Gode N/P
C. Godfrey N/P
J. Goebel p. 199
D. Goodrow p. 178
J. Granatino p. 197
M. Graveline p. 188
E. Gravely p. 159
J. Gray p. 136
J. Grayer p. 192
S. Green N/P
L. Greenberg p. 192
M. Greenwood p. 196
J. Greer N/P
D. Gregoire p. 208
P. Griffith p. 174
C. Grose p. 181
K. Grubbs p. 162
K. Grund p. 156
C. Gwatkin p. 199
I. Hagberg N/P
M. Halle p. 180
K. Hammerness p. 159
T. Hand p. 203
T. Hanson N/P
N. Harkin p. 208
S. Harper p. 186
R. Haselton p. 174
C. Hawkins p. 205
L. Hawley N/P
B. Hawryluk N/P
M. Held p. 171
M. Henken p. 167
W. Hermanson N/P
L. Hermanson p. 188
V. Herrera p. 147
G. Heysel p. 184
D. Hicks N/P
J. Higgins N/P
K. Highly p. 213
T. Himstead p. 211
M. Hirschfield N/P
K. Holmberg p. 186
S. Holmes p. 198
C. Horn p. 181
J. Horwitz p. 166
N. Howard p. 136
C. Hrycna p. 147
N. Hudson p. 187
G. Huh p. 201
J. Humphrey p. 153
S. Huntoon p. 152
E. Iler N/P
W. Iler p. 177
N. Iselin p. 167
C. Ives p. 163
C. J. Ives p. 194
R. Jaunich p. 190
B. Jennings p. 170
J. Johnson N/P
M. Johnson N/P
R. Johnstone N/P
S. Jones p. 136
A. Kasdan p. 158
M. Kastler N/P
M. Kemp N/P
R. Kennedy p. 187
S. Kidd p. 184
A. Kierstead N/P
W. Kirby N/P
J. Kitchin P. 154
J. Knab p. 213
K. Knight N/P
M. Kohl p. 154
J. Kolvenbach p. 200
J. Kopp p. 170
S. Korjeff p. 175
L. Kring p. 181
C. Krug N/P
K. Kurchak p. 170
M. LaFarge p. 165
N. Laird p. 157
D. Lamb N/P
F. Lamb N/P
L. Lanezucker N/P
E. Lavery N/P
P. Lawson p. 137
C. Leahy p. 201
N. Leavitt p. 172
G. Lee p. 176
C. Lefavour N/P
P. LeFloch p. 153
S. Lempp N/P
I. Letsunyane N/P
V. Lewis p. 183
J. Lilien p. 161
J. Lilly p. 173
P. Lin p. 162
C. Lindenberg p. 147
B. Lipton p. 203
L. Lodder p. 173
T. Loeser N/P
D. Lombardi p. 173
A. Long N/P
K. Longstreth p. 186
J. Lonnes p. 172
A. Looney p. 165
L. Lough p. 163
M. Lounsbury p. 172
L. Ludwig p. 189
A. Luers p. 190
C. Lussier p. 169
R. MacAulay p. 178
R. Macaya p. 147

SENIOR SECTION INDEX

S. Mackie p. 146
R. MacCleod p. 157
B. Maeck p. 137
O. Makridis N/P
M. Mandych p 170
P. Mark N/P
S. Marshall p. 180
P. Martin p. 140
R. Martin N/P
M. Mashburn N/P
M. Matouk N/P
J. Maurer p. 141
K. Maynard p. 143
S. McAdam p. 187
A. McCain p. 210
K. McCarthy N/P
S. McCarthy p. 214
R. McClennan N/P
P. McCormack p. 151
W. McCullough p. 137
G. McDermott p. 155
M. McDonald p. 165
W. McDonnell p. 180
M. McHugh p. 208
A. McLellan N/P
A. McPhail p. 179
M. McWilliams N/P
W. Meagher p. 150
A. Mendez N/P
A. Merlis p. 137
S. Merrill p. 179
T. Merry N/P
S. Messer N/P
D. Meyerhoff p. 197
L. Micco p. 145
S. Miele p. 137
J. Miglorie p. 158
M. Miley p. 198
M. Millham p. 163
M. Millin p. 166
C. Milora N/P
E. Morgan p. 215
A. Moses p. 203
T. Munnell p. 152
S. Murphy p. 175
H. Nelson p. 167
A. Nicoloff p. 143
E. Nightingale p. 185
E. Nilsson N/P
D. Nionakis p. 200
T. Noble N/P
M. Obel-Omia N/P
S. Oherron p. 195
P. Olfe p. 157
H. Oliver p. 209
T. Oloughlin N/P
C. Olson p. 204
E. Omara p. 142
M. Omori p. 188
J. Ondaatje p. 191
T. Ongaro N/P
I. Paine p. 202
D. Pajarola p. 203
H. Pantle p. 168
M. Paquin N/P
D. Paramonov N/P
C. Park p. 154
S. Parker p. 142
E. Parsons p. 196
C. Pattee N/P
M. Pavlosky p. 146
D. Peak p. 156
J. Perera p. 209
M. Perry p. 189
A. Peterson p. 140
S. Peterson p. 148
S. B. Peterson N/P
A. Phelps p. 192
C. Phelps p. 193
D. Pilkey N/P
T. Pinneo N/P
S. Poinier p. 207
N. Pollack N/P
C. Pollard N/P
R. Poluhowich p. 208
K. Polzer p. 161
A. Potts p. 192
T. Pratt p. 216
L. Preston p. 209
E. Pringle p. 203
G. Proulx N/P
M. Pryor p. 167
I. Punderson N/P
A. Puri p. 136
J. Rabidou N/P
K. Rand p. 174
W. Rappel N/P
D. Raymond p. 146
C. Reed p. 147
M. Reed N/P
P. Reinkemeyer N/P
V. Remy p. 148
M. Reynal p. 175
P. Ricciardelli p. 196
J. Rice p. 183
L. Rice N/P
J. Richmond p. 141
H. Rickers p. 171
R. Riegel p. 138
E. Riggs p. 201
B. Ring p. 138
J. Ringe p. 168
G. Ritchie p. 160
C. Rivera p. 211
T. Rivers p. 176
D. Roberts N/P
P. Roberts p. 193
A. Robinson p. 141
P. Robson p. 207
J. Rochat N/P
S. Roman p. 179
J. Rondon p. 150
J. Rose N/P
L. Rose N/P
J. Rosenbaum P. 214
L. Russell p. 177
S. Russell p. 155
D. Russo p. 179
C. Ryan p. 186
S. Ryan N/P
J. Safford p. 191
N. Saltonstall p. 210
R. Saltz p. 162
C. Sarkozy N/P
T. Scannell p. 190
A. Scheuer p. 177
S. Schleifer p. 180
K. Schmeichel p. 146
M. Schrenk p. 211
A. Scoppetta p. 169
E. Seidel p. 145
R. Sengelmann N/P
S. Seymour N/P
M. Shain p. 206
A. Sheldon p. 155
J. Shipler N/P
I. Sigmund p. 196
P. Simonides N/P
C. Sinton p. 172
K. Sloan N/P
C. Smith p. 194
C. M. Smith p. 143
C. R. Smith p. 142
D. Smith N/P
E. Smith p. 139
E. C. Smith p. 173
G. Smith p. 167
J. Smith p. 179
K. Smith N/P
L. Smith p. 206
M. Smith p. 188
P. Smith N/P
S. Smith N/P
W. Smith N/P
J. Soderberg N/P
C. Sox p. 217
A. Spencer p. 190
T. Spencer p. 217
B. Starkey p. 196
P. Stern p. 172
A. Stevenson p. 217
M. Stewart p. 187
B. Stoddard p. 140
K. Stone p. 139
S. Stone N/P
J. Storey p. 215
C. Storkerson p. 159
P. Strauss p. 211
D. Stuart p. 207
J. Sudduth N/P
L. Suisman p. 215
S. Sullivan p. 200
V. Sulzer p. 153
C. Summersgill p. 193
F. Sunderman p. 137
P. Sutton p. 204
T. Suzuki p. 155
L. Swanson p. 207
C. Sylvester N/P
S. Tayer p. 136
C. Taylor N/P
J. Taylor p. 171
K. Taylor N/P
E. Teufel p. 142
J. Theiss N/P
S. Thomas p. 171
S. L. Thompson p. 139
G. Tichell p. 189
M. Tiernan p. 165
K. Tignor p. 198
N. Toolan N/P
P. Toub N/P
A. Toutonghi N/P
F. Trask p. 202
K. Tremel N/P
T. Tripp p. 150
D. Tucker p. 183
J. Uberuaga p. 144
T. Urban p. 151
C. Valar p. 204
S. Vanderaa N/P
S. VanDyke p. 154
S. VanGenderen p. 205
B. VanGerbig p. 205
D. VanLuven p. 182
A. Vannotten N/P
A. VanZelm p. 175
K. Varanese p. 191
C. Vaughan p. 141
D. Victor p. 161
W. Victor p. 169
J. Viebranz p. 204
P. Villani p. 186
B. Vincelette p. 169
L. Virostek p. 166
C. Vonderluft N/P
N. VonMoltke p. 214
J. Wadsworth p. 150
A. Waine p. 193
J. Walker p. 168
J. Walters p. 143
C. Walther p. 210
R. Ward N/P
K. Wardell p. 162
W. Warren p. 144
E. Waud p. 197
P. Waugh p. 184
S. Webber p. 156
T. Weed N/P
J. Weil p. 155
K. Welsh p. 205
D. West p. 149
C. Westling p. 159
A. Whalen p. 155
G. White p. 151
J. White p. 164
V. White p. 185
L. Whitton p. 214
B. Widmann p. 154
M. Widmer p. 214
J. Wiester p. 184
P. Wilhelmsen p. 171
B. Williams N/P
H. Williams N/P
I. Williams p. 204
B. Williamson p. 145
J. Wilson p. 183
B. Wimberly N/P
S. Wintsch p. 164
T. Wise p. 151
S. Witt p. 198
R. Woithe p. 142
C. Wood N/P
J. Woodfork p. 178
H. Wooley p. 170
V. Wright p. 166
W. Wright p. 189
S. Wysoki p. 205
H. Yang p. 169
K. Yeager p. 164
G. Yeaker p. 164
D. Yoon N/P
L. Young p. 197
J. Zahniser p. 164
J. Zawadsky N/P
F. Zecca p. 153
A. Ziarnik p. 172
E. Zogby p. 159

AN AMERICAN IN

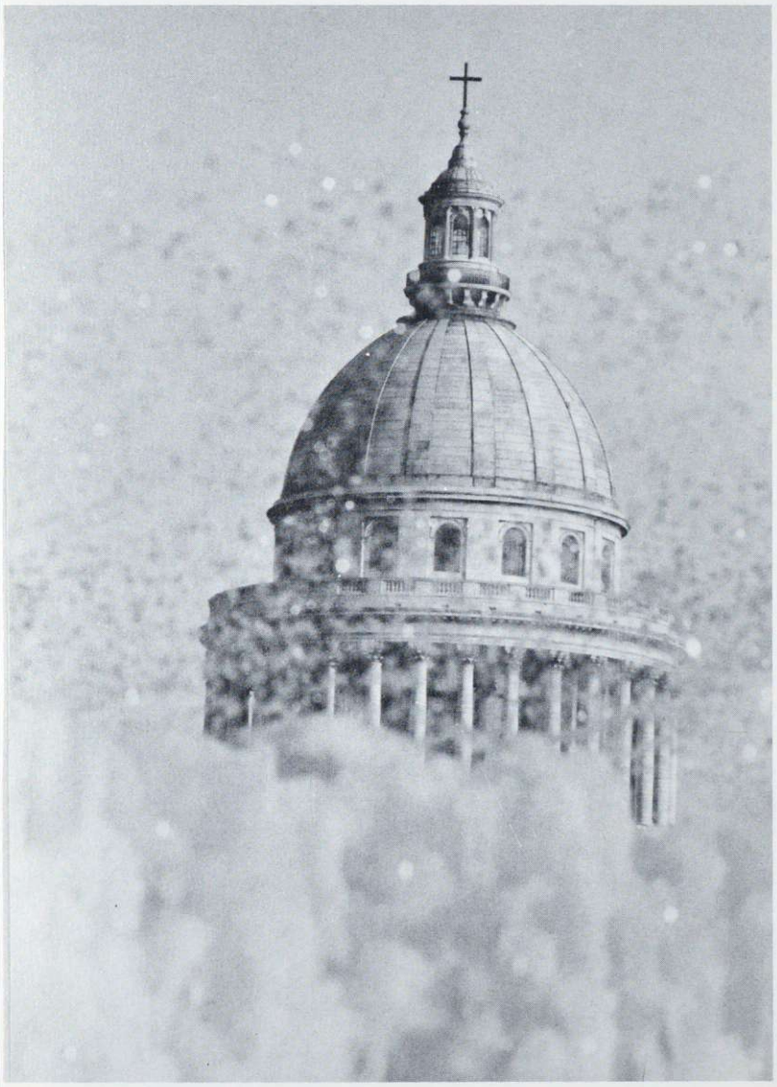
PARIS AND ROME, AND MOSCOW, AND . . .

"I don't know when I'll be coming back again. It depends on how I'm feeling."

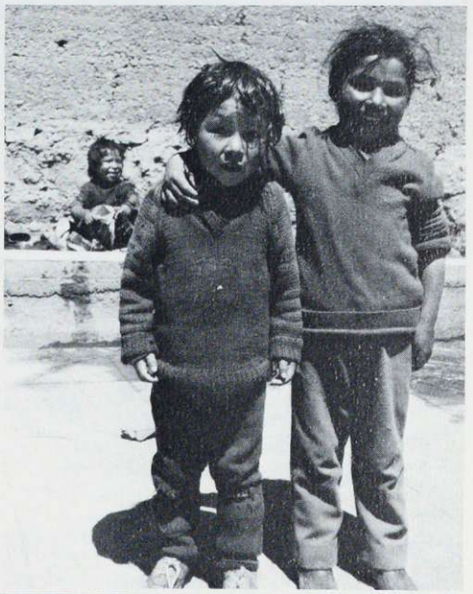
Bob Dylan

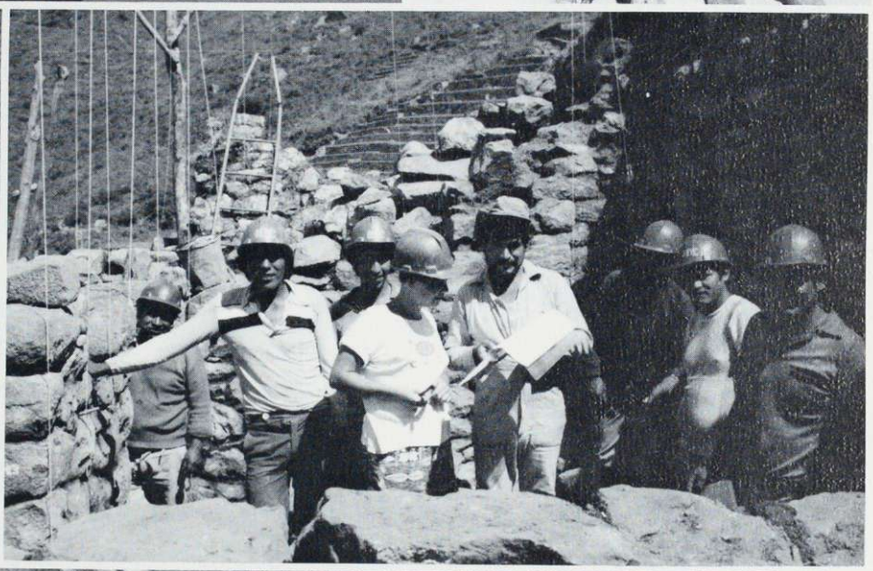
There were times during the 1987-88 school year when it felt like we'd never come back to the United States, let alone Middlebury. Life was too easy and exciting in our foreign homes to even think about the humdrum pace back in Vermont. We were in Peru, the Soviet Union, Spain, Japan, and countless other countries during those nine months, and the idea of establishing permanent residence in these lands must have crossed everyone's mind at least once. The snowdrifts of the Green Mountains just didn't compare with the warm beaches we visited in December. Long drives to Burlington, Boston, or New York city were tedious chores compared with weekend jaunts to Paris or London.

Finally May came. The ideas of barbecues, pizza, American beer, baseball, and springtime frolics in the golden United States sun seemed too far away. Homesick? Where did that word come from?



PERU





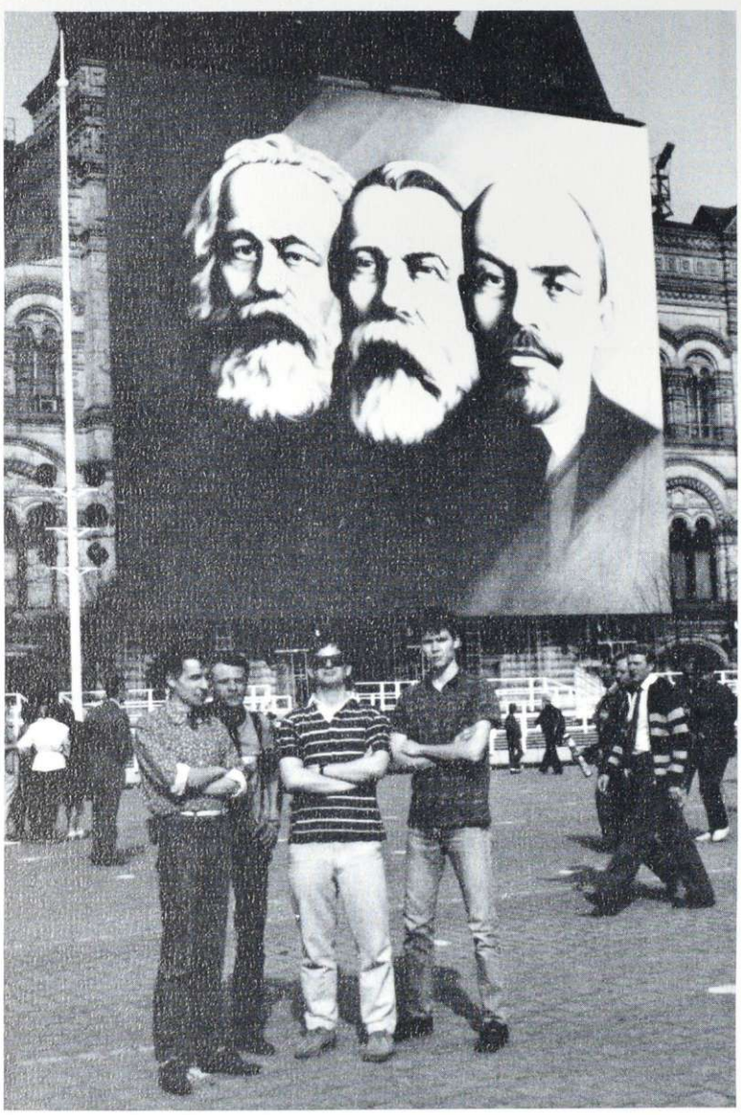
SOVIET UNION

A Western tourist visiting Moscow admires its broad avenues, colorful propaganda billboards, ornate Metros, and clean parks landscaped around the statue of some great Russian writer. It is not a cliche to say that all of this is a facade, a facade that hides both the good and the ugly sides of Moscow life. As a student there last Spring, I caroused, drank, discussed, and in doing so, I think I got a short peek at the real thing.

"Underground" concerts that made industrial rock sound soothing . . . art exhibits that were so avant the garde that the paint was still drying on the canvases . . . cheap tickets (3$) to see a chubby Latvian with stubby fingers flawlessly execute Shostakovich's First Piano Concerto in the Grand Hall of the famed conservatory . . . standing in a dusty lot with grimy Soviet workers, waiting to buy beer at a local outlet. There was the the old man in Leningrad, propped up in bed, who garbled his "philosophy" until 4 a.m., when we finally made our exit through the first floor window.

Then there were the really special moments; playing the piano in the 3rd floor lobby of the Intourist Bar, surrounded by pleasantly plump, champagne-slurping "ladies of the (Moscow) evening," or, on Victory Day, banging out Jerry Lee Lewis style rock&roll in Comsomol disco, beneath "Dance Fever" lighting. And finally, there was the birthday party, somewhere up north, for the lesbian heroin addict whose husband was passing the time in a local mental hospital. The warm June wind . . . the eerie night sky . . . the dreary gray concrete "prefabs" . . . the sweet smell of wet grass . . . the acrid tast of my Cuban cigarette . . . all formed such a complete and lasting impression of what Moscow was all about. It's about contrasts to be sure, but contrasts bizarre beyond belief.

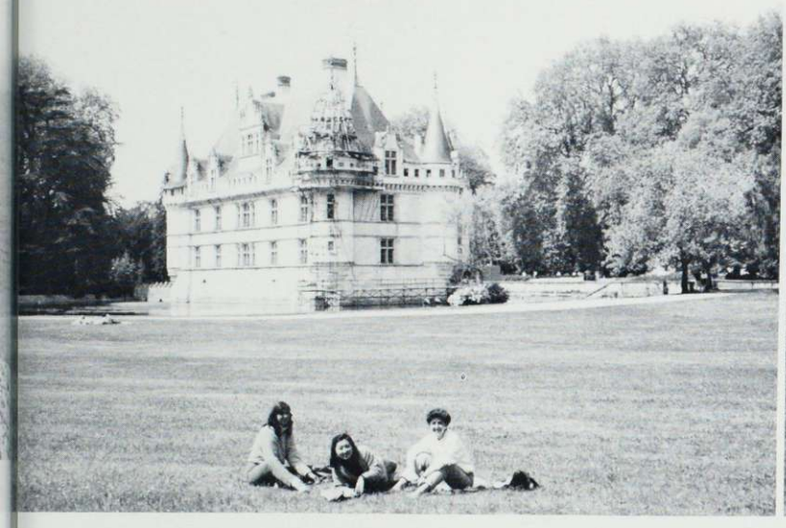
-Stefan Sullivan



FRANCE

In September of 1986, terrorist bombs exploded randomly throughout Paris, everywhere from the prefecture of police to a discount clothing store. For the Middlebury students abroad, it was quite an unwelcoming beginning to our "junior year experience". Yet, as the terrorism subsided, our worries were quickly dissolved by the thrill of living in a city of such incredible beauty and excitement. Paris would soon have mass student riots, prolonged Metro and train strikes, and one of the harshest winters on record (no problem for a Middlebury student, right?) Right, for now we were resilient. Perhaps it helped us, along with our extensive travels, to adapt to most any situation and still have a great time. If there's one thing we hadn't expected from our junior year abroad, it was to make so many new Middlebury friends. This year we feel a certain special connection with eachother, for we know that we went through a lot together, and it was fantastic.

-Nancy Caulfield



ITALY

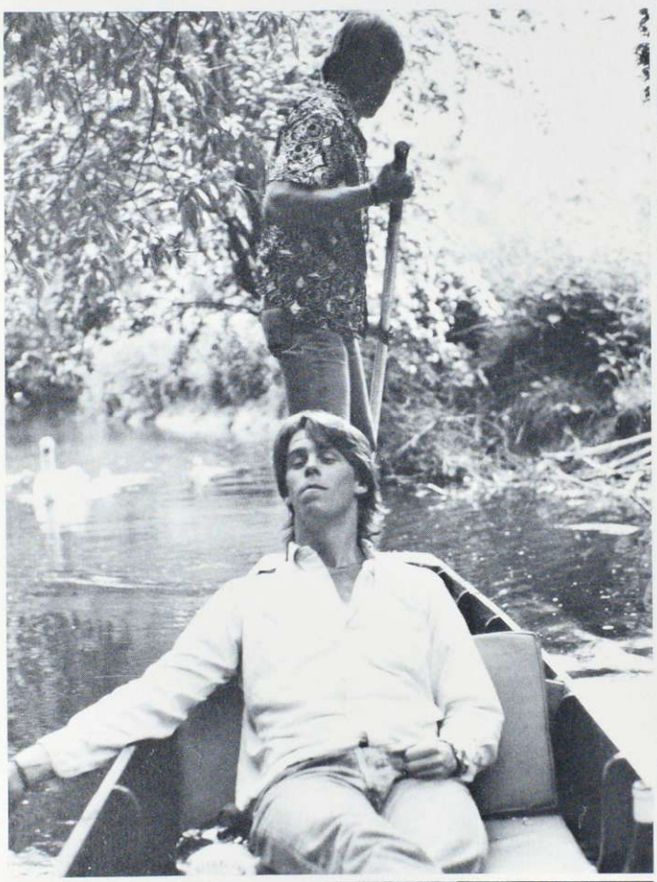
A red book filled with thoughts, pictures, train tickets, and various memorabilia . . . . . My friend Karen gave me that book with blank pages before I left for Florence and made me promise to write in it every day. "That will be an effort," I thought to myself, but I didn't realize how much would happen: life in the great Renaissance city filled those pages faster than I could think. Hunting for apartments . . . visiting museums . . . hanging out at our favorite bar, Roses . . . . struggling to speak Italian . . . dancing at Yab Yum . . . taking weekend trips . . . gorging on pasta and gelato . . . dodging Italian men . . . . City life was exciting and challenging. After weeks of burying our noses in the bright orange maps we found in our orientation packets, we could finally lift our heads as we roamed the streets of *our* city. We were all absorbed in the Mediterranean life before we could say "ciao".

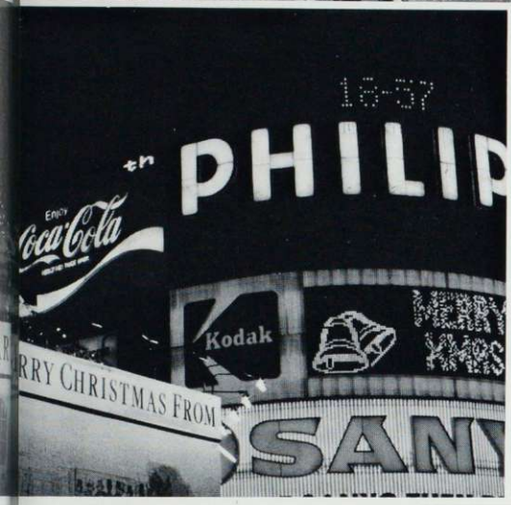
-Liz Nightingale

GREAT BRITAIN

As the bus pulled out of Heathrow, I saw a yellow triangular sign that said "Give Way". I guessed that meant "Yield" to the British, and I knew I had arrived in London. At that moment, what had recently been merely an illusion of living in England became a reality. London: red double-decker busses, black cabs, Cadbury chocolate, McVities digestives, Harrods, pubs, punkers dressed in black, people queuing up, the Tube, green phonecards, and cloudy skies. The rain came infrequently, but you always had to carry your umbrella, just in case. Wandering down a street, you might stumble upon the former home of one of the authors whose poetry you had just read in class. On the next corner, you could see a musician playing for pence or pounds. It was a time to experience a new culture, see some fine theater, and forget about America. Vermont seemed very far away during those five months. But with all of London to explore, it didn't matter.

-Beth Zogby




PHILIP
Kodak
RRY CHRISTMAS FROM

Hard Rock

SPAIN

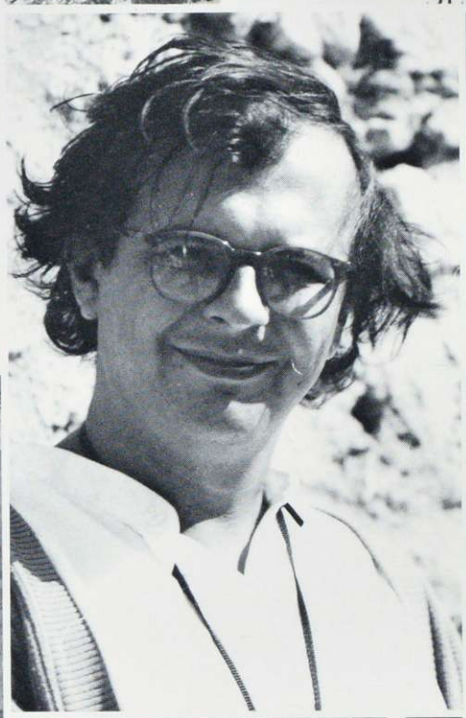
Spain, Where:

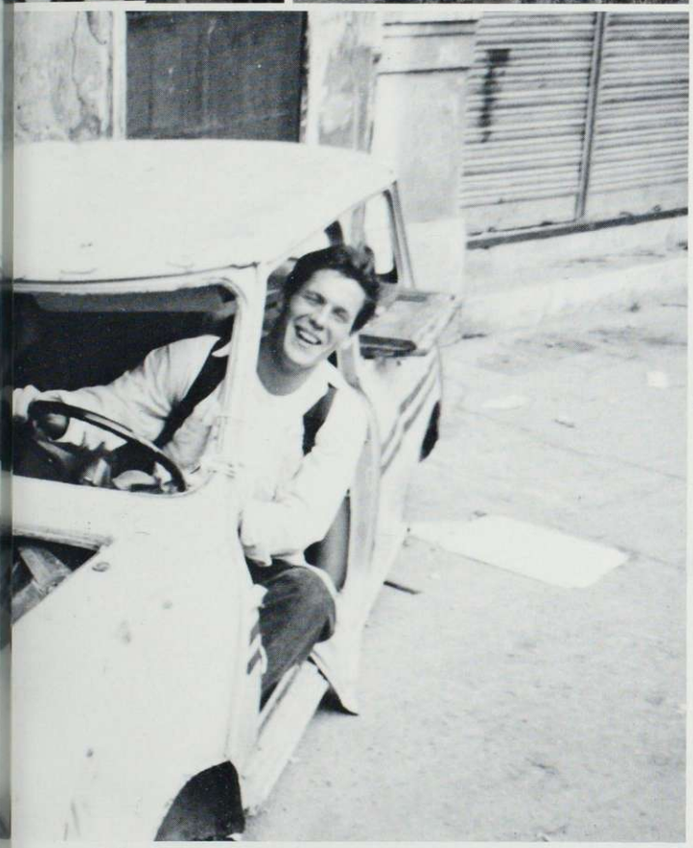
C is pronounced "th" is you want to sound cool,
Have the sense to wear shorts, and they call you a fool.
Unending days and 6 a.m. nights,
Pasaring the hours with no end in sight.
Act like a Spaniard, drink a few litros; Dos de

Mayo was hip, getting bombed with the chicos.
In the Retiro we learned how easy life was,

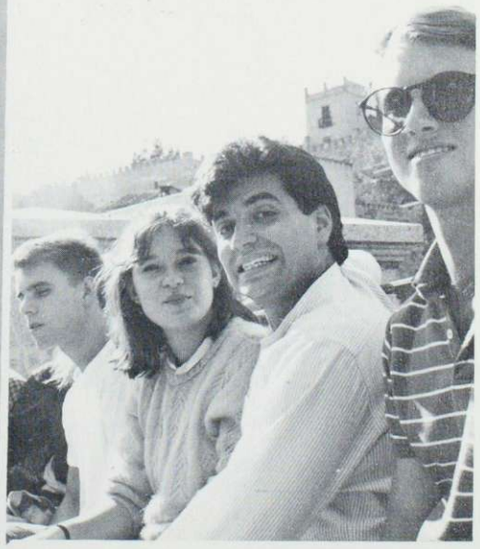
Played guitar, talked, sunned, and got buzzed.
On the streets filled with gypsies we walked amazed,
Left town on the weekends that lasted three days.
Lift your wineglass to Spain! (here's a momento:)
Arriba! Abajo! Al Centro! Adentro!

-J.K.



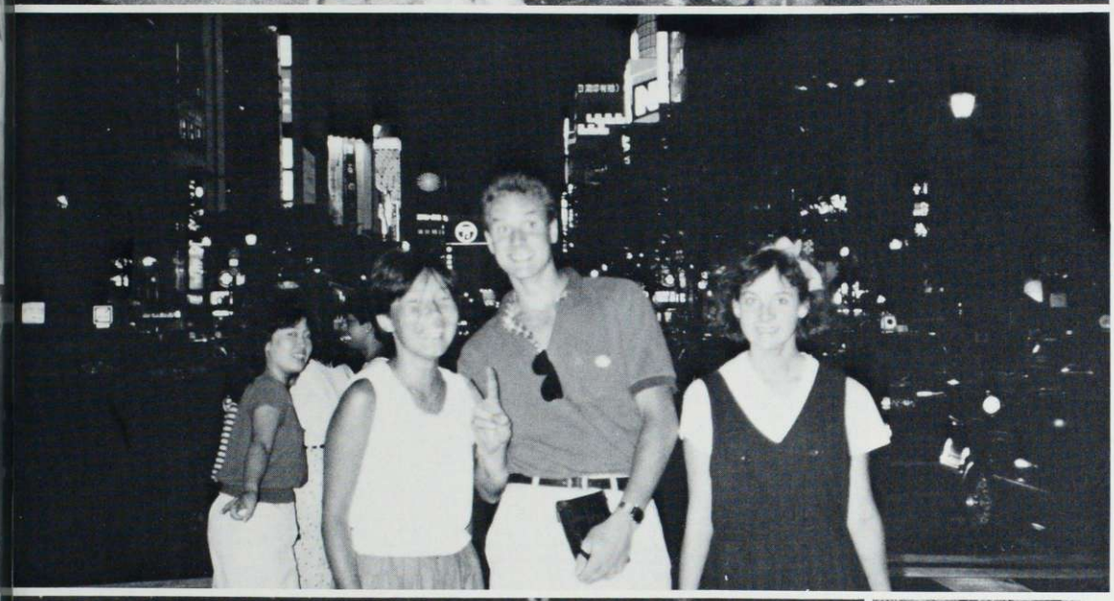


J.2
DOG
BURGER
CAFE BAR



GERMANY

JAPAN



PHI BETA KAPPA

Erik Anthony Beal
Erik Burritt Benz*
Robert Paul Bohn
Ann Marie Bouchard
Edward Broderick
Matthew Augustine Caffrey
Sarah Ann Cooper
Heather Hope Davis
John Bennett De Laney
Kaia Cove Dercum
Nicholas Paepcke Du Brul
Andrea Ayres Dustin
Sara Christine Folta
Frances Martha Fox
Leonard Robert Geiger III
John Patrick Goebel*
David Gregoire
Karen Moore Hammerness
Nancy Harkin
Garett Robert Heysel
Karen Holmberg
Alexander Benjamin Kasdan*
Maja Angela Sieglinde Kastler
Rebecca Anne Kennedy*
Janice Kathryn Kopp
Stefanie Lempp*
Victoria Megan Lewis
Bonnie Sue Lipton
Christine Marie Lussier
Monica Carmel Matouk
T. Clark Munnell Jr.*
Elizabeth Sara Nightingale
Theresa Ann O'Loughlin
Hunt Oliver
Christopher James Olson
Alison Jean Potts
Vittorio Rosario Provenzano
Michael Louis Reynal
Timothy C. Scannell
Karen Lynn Schmeichel
Michael Lee Shain
Catherine Seymour Smith
Craig Mitchell Smith
Dennis Lloyd Smith
Ellen Louise Smith
Marian Irene Stewart
Stefan David Sullivan
Gordon Mager Tichell
Susan Elizabeth Van Dyke
Antoinette Gray van Zelm
Leslie A. Virostek
Margaret A. Widmer
Suaznne Alison Wintsch
Helena Elizabeth Wooley
Hei-Jung Yang

*Junior Phi Beta Kappa

Ithaca

Constantine P. Cavafy

When you start on your journey to Ithaca,
then pray that the road is long,
full of adventure, full of knowledge.
Do not fear the Lestrygonians,
and the Cyclopes and the angry Poseidon.
You will never meet such as these on your path
if your thoughts remain lofty, if a fine
emotion touches your body and your spirit.
The Cyclopes and the fierce Poseidon,
if you do not carry them within your soul,
if your soul does not raise them up before you.

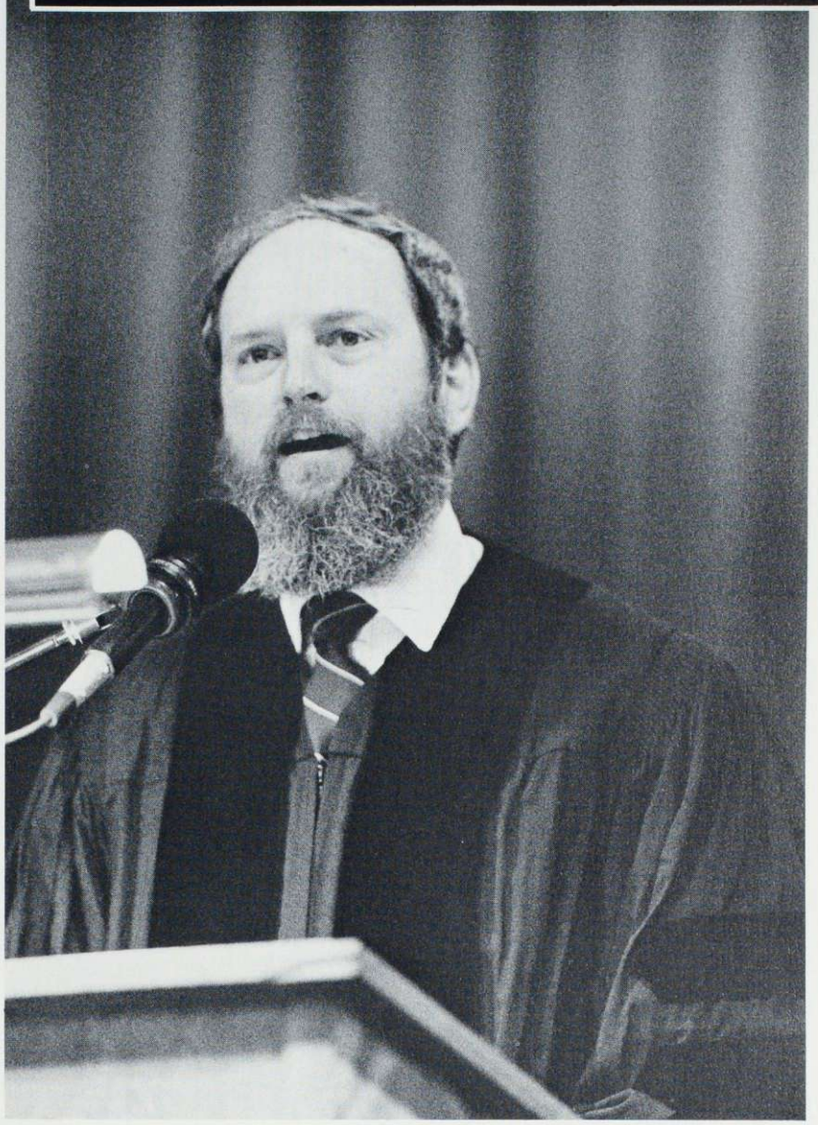
Then pray that the road is long,
That the summer mornings are many,
that you will enter ports seen for the first time
with such pleasure, with such joy!
Stop at the Phoenician markets,
and purchase fine merchandise,
mother of pearl and corals, amber and ebony
and pleasurable perfumes of all kinds,
buy as many pleasurable perfumes as you can;
visit hosts of Egyptian cities,
to learn and learn from those who have knowledge.

Always keep Ithaca fixed in your mind,
To arrive there is your ultimate goal.
But do not hurry the voyage at all.
It is better to let it last for long years;
and even to anchor at the isle when you are old,
rich with all that you have gained on your way,
not expecting that Ithaca will offer you riches.

Ithaca has given you the beautiful voyage.
Without her you would never have taken the road.
But she has nothing more to give you.

And if you find her poor, Ithaca has not defrauded you.
With the great wisdom you have gained, with so much experience,
You must surely have understood by then what Ithacas mean.

THE ADDRESS



Commencement Speaker David K. Shipler

It is a rare opportunity for a parent to be able to lecture his child in such favorable circumstances — uninterrupted. It is also a daunting task.

Commencement speakers usually pretend to say wise things while the graduating seniors pretend to listen . . . I have no illusions that this will be any more memorable.

We're sending you out into a complicated world, full of interesting problems. We and our parents and grandparents before us have messed it up enough to make it fascinating for you. We hope you appreciate it.

In fact, we fool ourselves if we imagine that we will have a lot to say about the directions you take from here. Whatever values we wish you to possess, you must already have. They must be implanted like an internal compass to point the way, to set your course, to warn you if you go astray. To read that compass, you must know yourself. That is one thing you have been studying these last four years, learning where your own strengths and weaknesses are. Tomorrow, the lesson continues.

And you must like yourself. Since this is a moment for passing on the parcels of wisdom from generation to generation, may I convey one to you that my mother passed to me. She used to say: Everything can be taken away from you, except yourself . . . How fortunate if you happen to be the kind of person that you like.

This is not an argument for selfishness. It is an argument for commitment and compassion. You are starting out at a time when American society seems particularly selfish. We are not working hard enough to improve the lives of our fellow citizens.

What are you going to do about this? . . . How are you going to make a difference? . . . What impact will you have on the welfare of your country, of the world?

Most of you are a pampered elite who have known no hardship. You have not learned suffering, and let us hope you don't have to.

Long after I grew up, my mother told me that she had raised me so that I would be comfortable in either an embassy or a hut. She also drilled into me the conviction that you can learn something from everyone.

This is essential if an open democracy is to work.

The most precious attribute that you can have as a citizen is the capacity to see that your truth is not the only truth, that your faith is not higher than your neighbor's, and that your sense of yourself need not be enriched by denigrating others who are different from you.

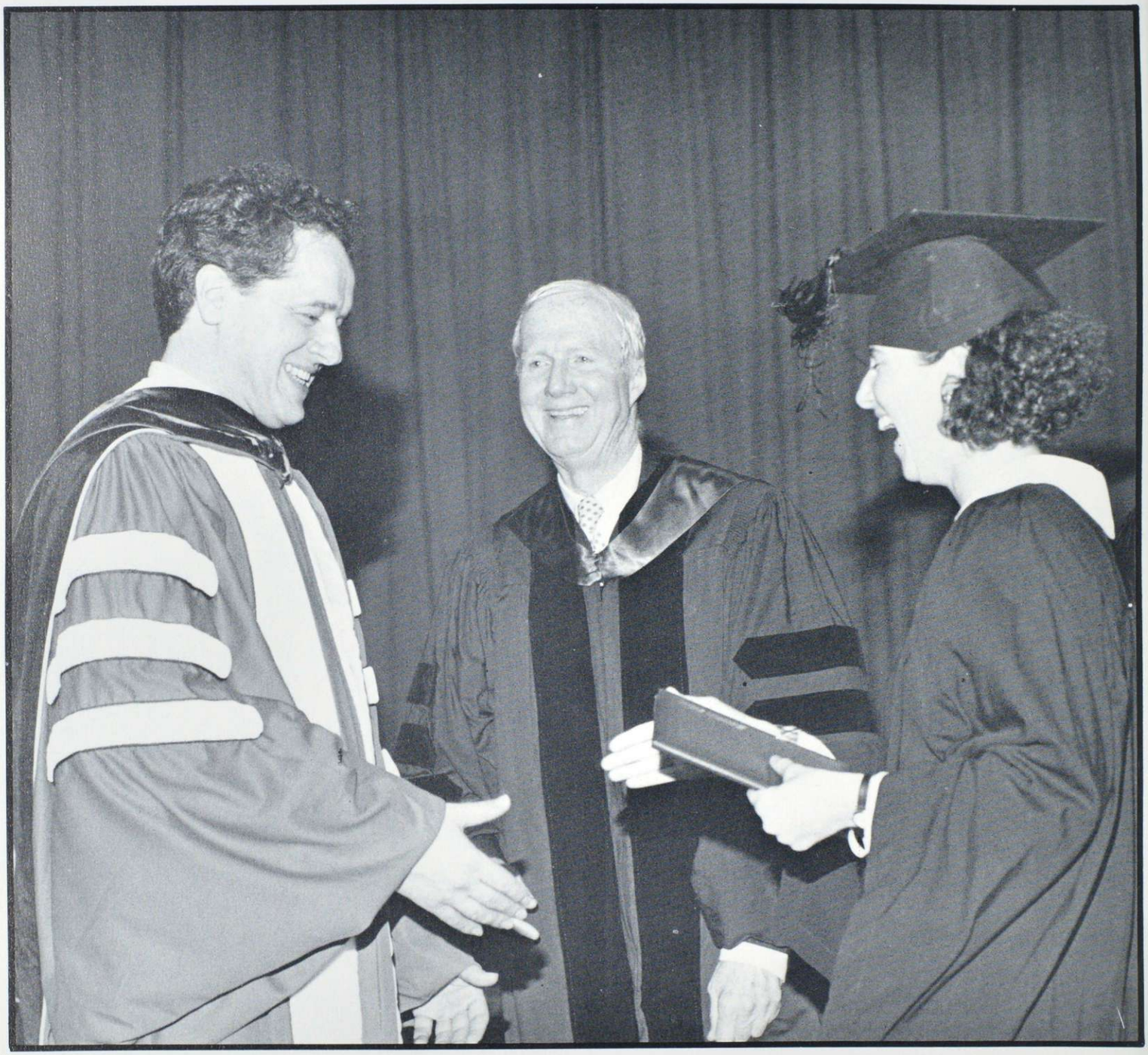
Today, you stand suspended in that glowing interval between nostalgia and exhilaration, in that moment of divided emotions that mark an ending and a beginning, a parting and a joining, a looking back, a looking forward, an ache of melancholy, a rush of joy.

Having spent four years myself down the road apiece, I know how thoroughly these granite hills, the hard winters, the sweet days of spring in these parts work their way into your spirits and stay with you for your life. You will miss them, you will be drawn back to them. They will never let you go, not quite. And that is good. There is a tough simplicity to this land, which measures the soul and imparts moral strength. Take it with you.

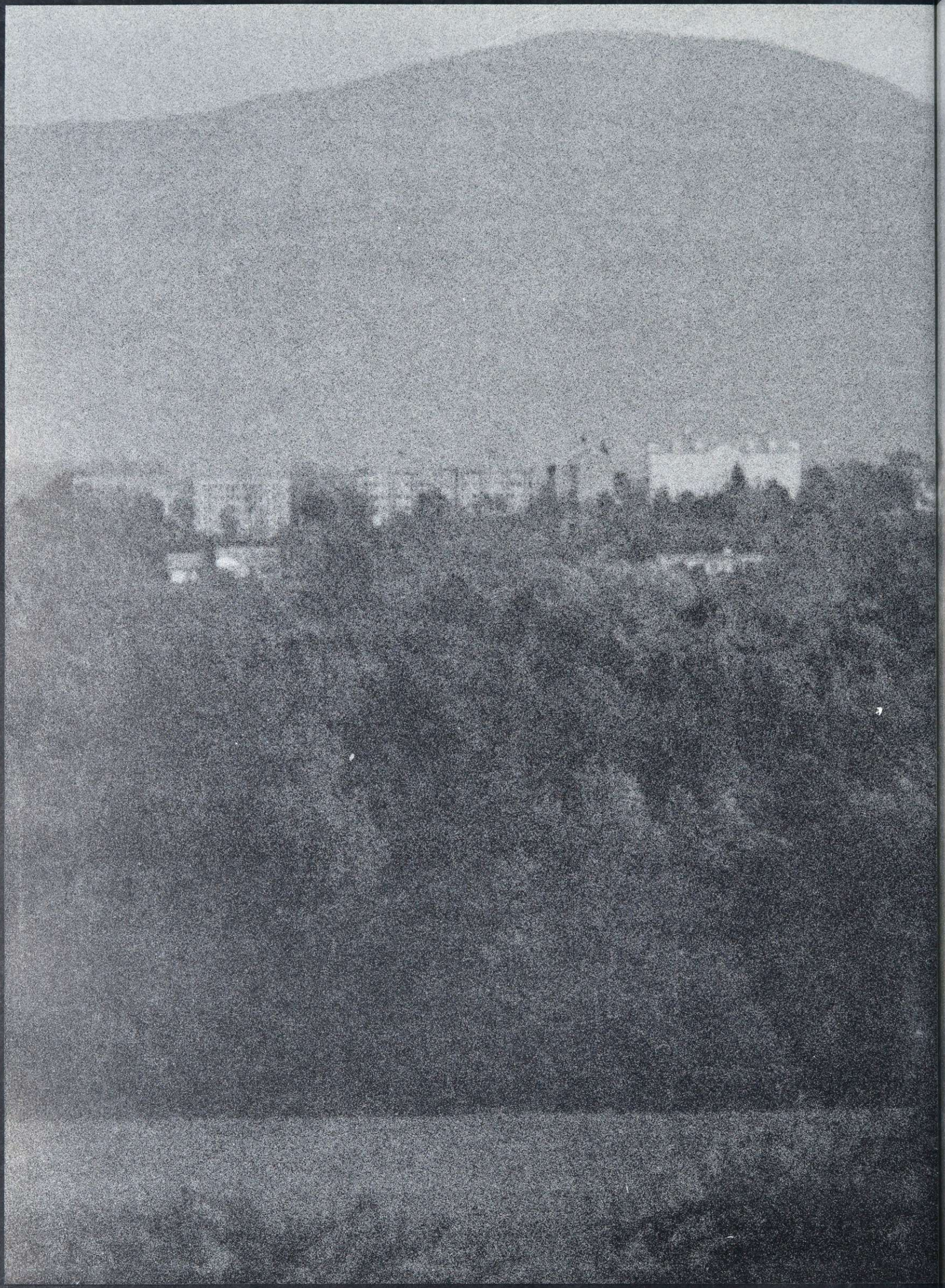
And enjoy the journey. For it is not so much the goal, but the striving toward the goal that brings you the richness of life. And so I pass one more gift from my mother to you — a poem she gave to me (above).

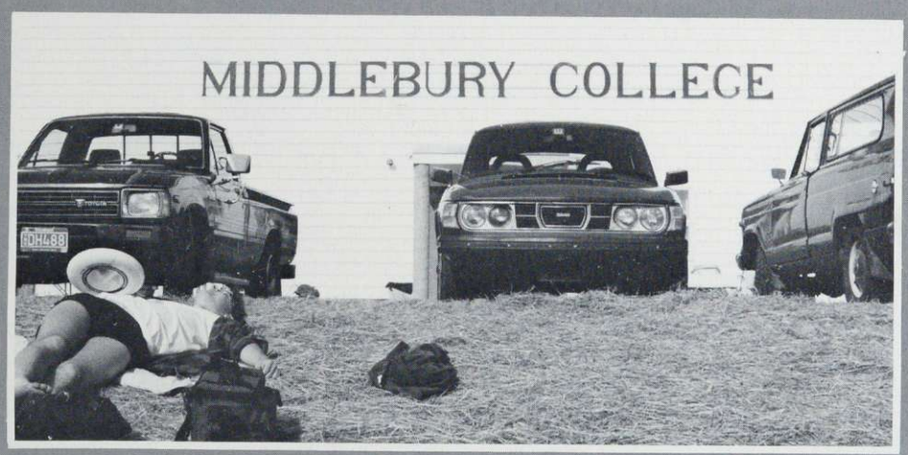
We love you. We wish you happiness.

THE BIG DAY . . .



. . . HAS ARRIVED



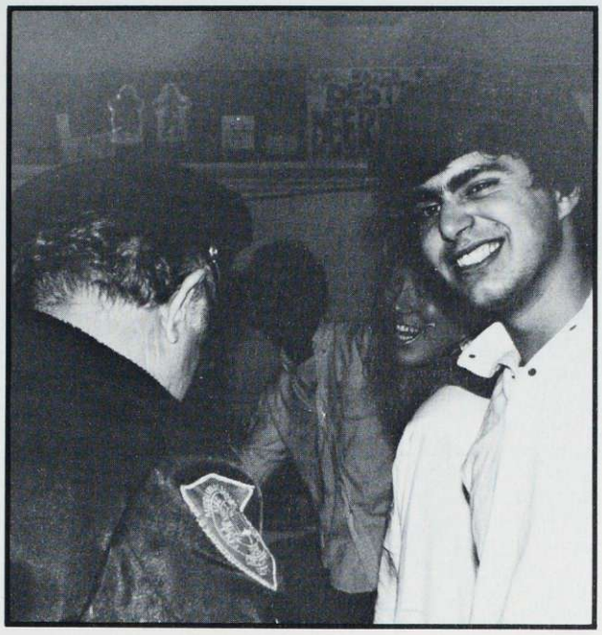


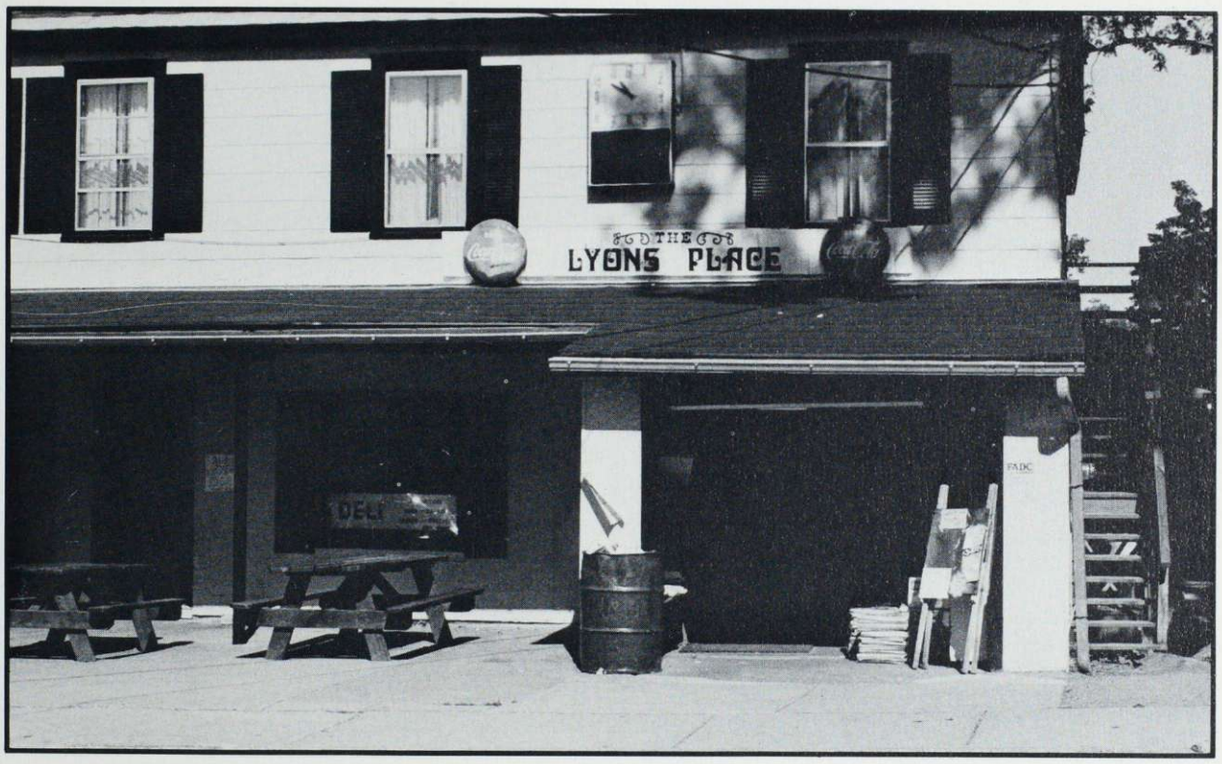
THE COLLEGE

"Accordingly, the College seeks students willing to yield the full measure of their capacity. In academic study or athletics, in the arts, in the pursuit of leadership and social service, Middlebury wants those who will give freely of themselves." —'87/'88 Course Catalog

Upon returning to Middlebury in September, we found ourselves falling prey to nostalgia as we felt the effects of many changes occurring in both the town and on campus. We first noticed little trailor-like buildings mushrooming around Voter Hall as it went through rennovation. This largely unattractive process created a mud bath outside Munroe, and a gravel path which passes by a small building affectionately referred to as Wonnacott Hall. Another drastic change we faced was the closing off of many roads winding through campus, which immediately created a universal parking problem. Remember when Hepburn Road was open for parking (see picture below)? Aaahh, the good old days, when the sight of a yellow ticket was rare.

Remember When?





The new drinking age has made Security a permanent guest at all parties, much to the horror of all involved. Another change which has earned the horror of many is the new "7 Eleven" look of Lyon's Place. It is pictured above as we fondly remember it. Finally, the arrival of phonemail has created a furor on campus— "There it is, Bullwinkle, New York City!!"

Section 8

Our population, so we are told, is undergoing some changes. Demographic changes. As baby boomers grow older, and medical advances extend life, the average age in the United States is rising. With this change in the average age there comes a new emphasis on maturity. We have not lost our obsession with youth, but adult behavior is now becoming acceptable in many social circles. Since an interest in maturity is a new phenomenon in American Culture, social scientists have just prepared a list of tips for acting (or at least appearing) more mature. Among their suggestions are:

Speak of "the good old days" but speak of times that never existed: i.e. "When I was a boy you could leave a thousand dollars lying in the street and get it back the next day with interest."

Condemn modern morality with sweeping generalities, such as "everyone's a bisexual foreign drug addict selling secrets to the Russians."

Upon hearing of U.S. intervention in the affairs of otherwise autonomous nations say "We aren't going to be kicked around anymore." or "That'll teach them."

. . . Remember where you were the day J.F.K. was shot. (Hardcores might remember where they were when Roosevelt died.)

Remember the 60's. If you were a rebel, pretend you weren't. If you weren't, pretend you were.

Make a point of enjoying good things with the air of knowing you deserve them. Laugh at Jerry Lewis. (This also helps if you are trying to be French.)

Drive badly. Parking is a particularly fine thing to have difficulty with. Truly mature people often take several hours to park, with the difficulty compounded by having a car the size of an aircraft carrier.

Buy clothes that recently went out of style and pretend that you have had them for a long time: "I bought this coat in 1832 to celebrate Andrew Jackson's election. *Then* they knew how to make a coat."

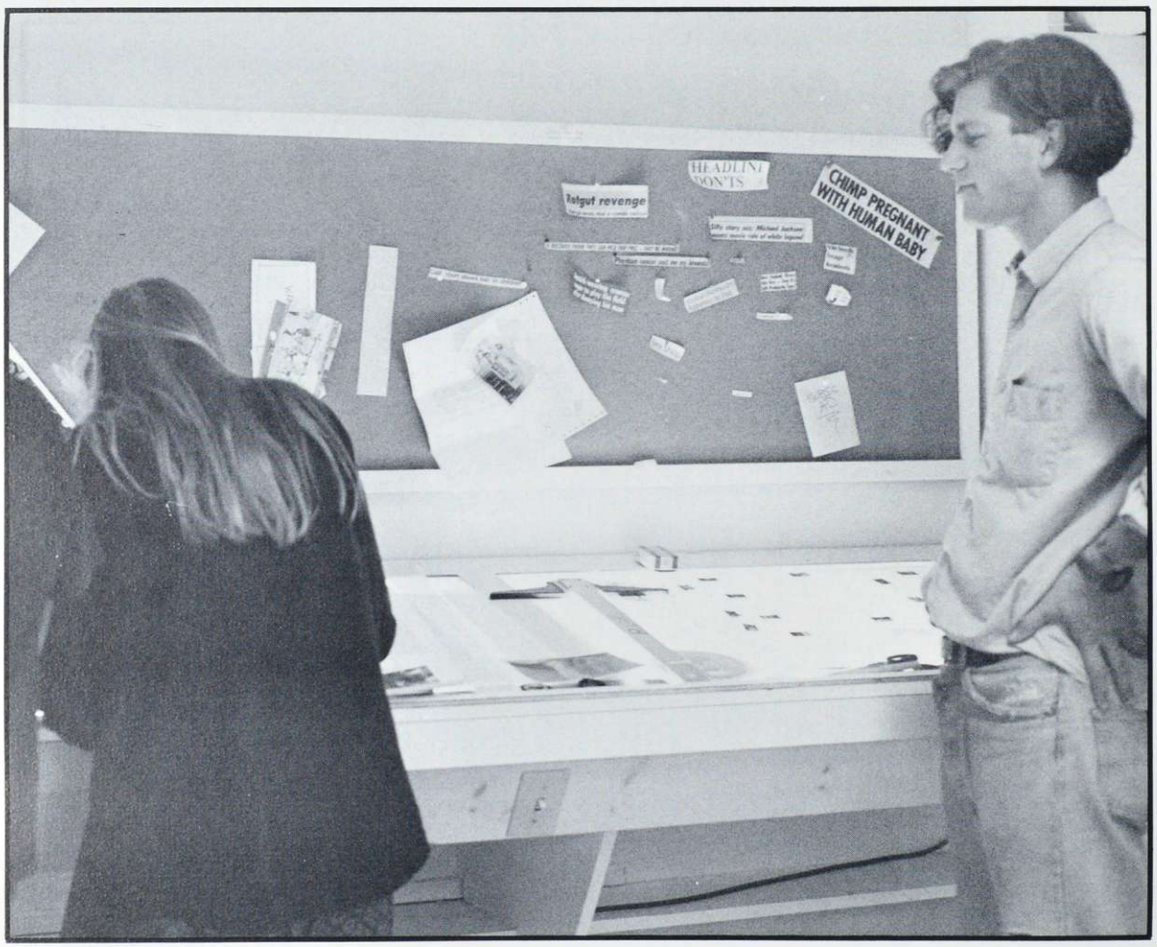
Pick a team at the bottom of the league and remember its past glory. (Beware teams like the Dallas Mavericks or the Tampa Bay Buccaneers, and remember, no one will be impressed if you can only remember back to last year's Giants.) Take pleasure in esoteric things, such as redecorating your house, gardening, making pasta. Speak with a dated vocabulary, like bee's knees, zounds, ye, and thy. Act like you look back on life with a clarity only experience can bring.

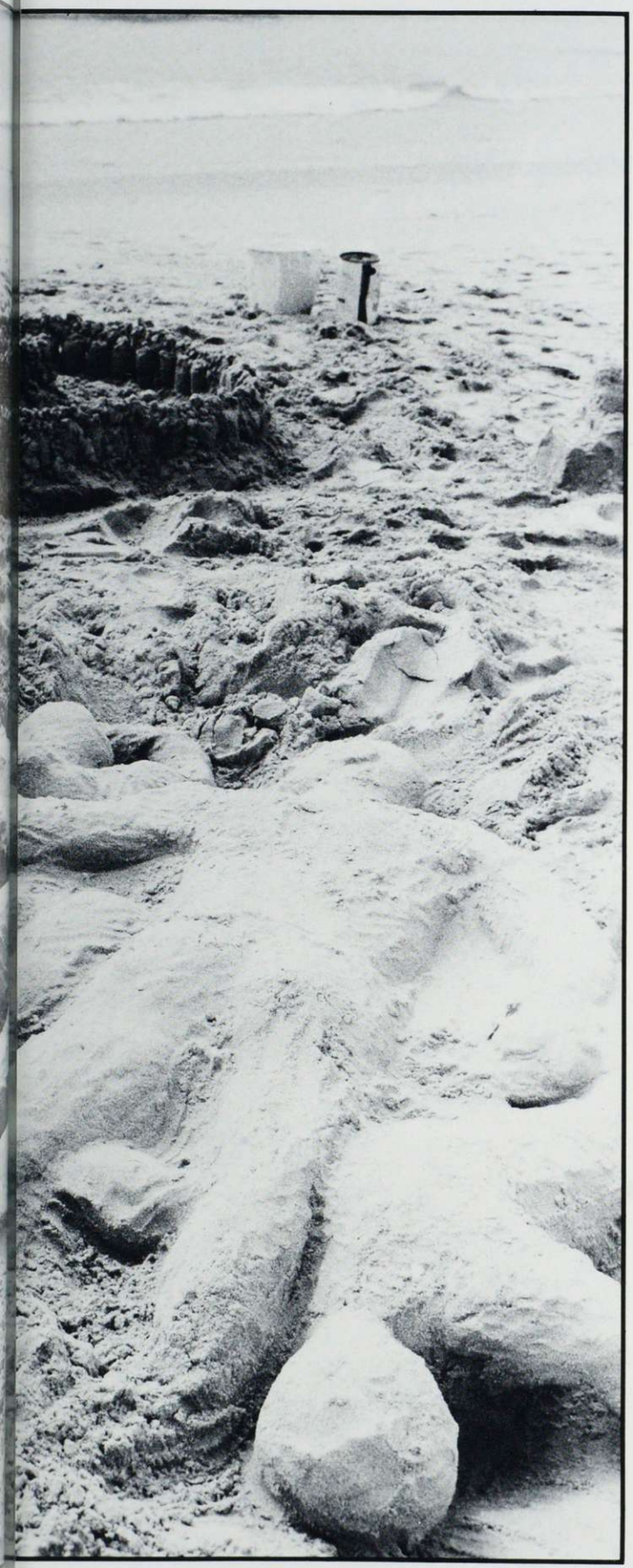
Some do's and don'ts:

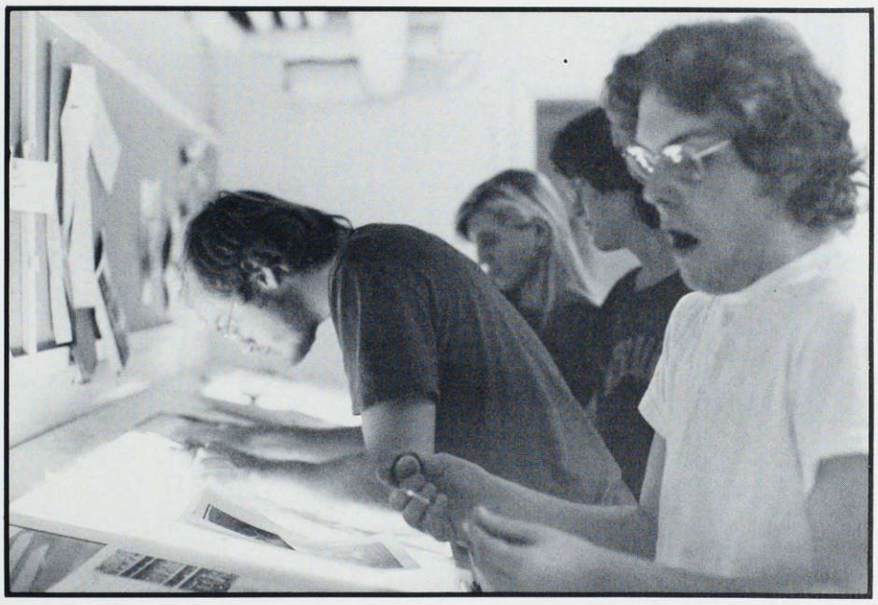
Don't: order a beer, play video games, go to Colorado, like Jason Pollock, think of Liz Taylor as "fat", think of Orson Welles as "fat", admire Jim McMahon, talk about Madonna, talk about P.W. Botha, eat spicy food, watch "Miami Vice", appreciate, scuba dive, have a mortgage, talk about untrained pets.

Do: get "just a juice", play golf, go to Arizona, like Normen Rockwell, think of Liz Taylor as "gorgeous", think of Orson Wells as "a genius", admire Jim Thorpe, talk about "Marilyn", talk about Stalin, diet, watch "Golden Girls", disparage, fix the plumbing, have it finally paid for, talk about ungrateful children.

—by David Camp; "Act Your Age", published in the January '88 issue of *Section 8*







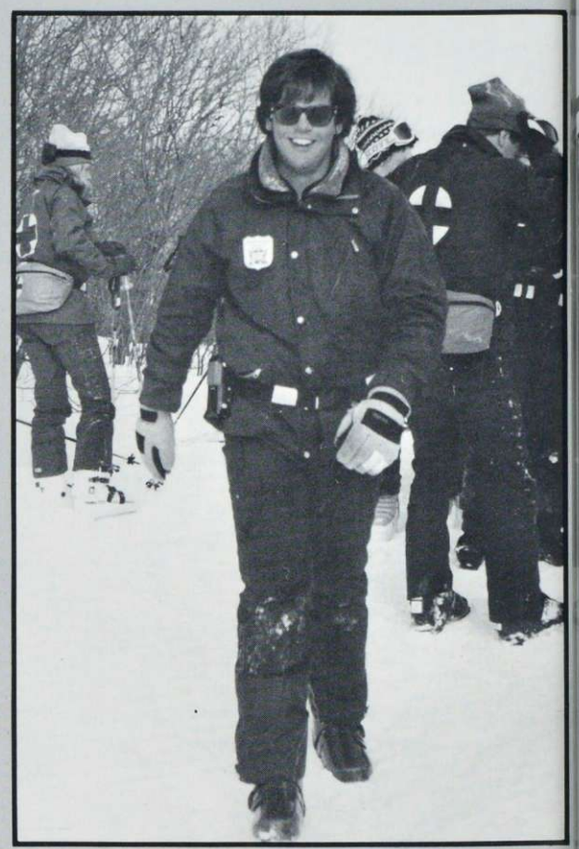
In the October '87 issue of *Section 8,* Triel Culver and Sarah Messer ran a response feature, where various individuals on campus attempted to answer the question "What is *Section 8?*" These responses ranged from "An arts newspaper." to "A different newspaper other than the commercially crappy Campus." to "Low income housing?". Ted Rueter seemed to sum up *Section 8* best; as "Middlebury's literary and arts magazine", *Section 8* includes a wide variety of creative writing, examples of student art, and several provocative photographs—we feature here two pictures taken by *Section 8* photographer Paul Lin. This year, the magazine has attempted to branch out, first by publishing more often, and secondly by encouraging the entire student body to contribute material to the publication. Under Chiefs Laurie Lane-Zucker and Sarah Messer, *Section 8* indeed offered a bit of everything as it was labelled by most an "alternative newspaper."

At four o'clock, all of the ski patrollers gathered at the top of Worth Mountain to sweep their trails and close out the day. Spirits were high, and the snow was soft and slushy: it had been a sunny spring day at the Middlebury Snow Bowl. Snowballs flew, and our laughter carried across the purple hillsides all around us. I had just come up for the ride; I didn't have any assigned duties that day, so I volunteered for the coveted duty of "Super Sweep." I would wait at the top of the mountain with a radio until everyone else was safely down; in the unlikely event that someone would run into trouble on the way down, I would be the last person to stand on the mountain that day.

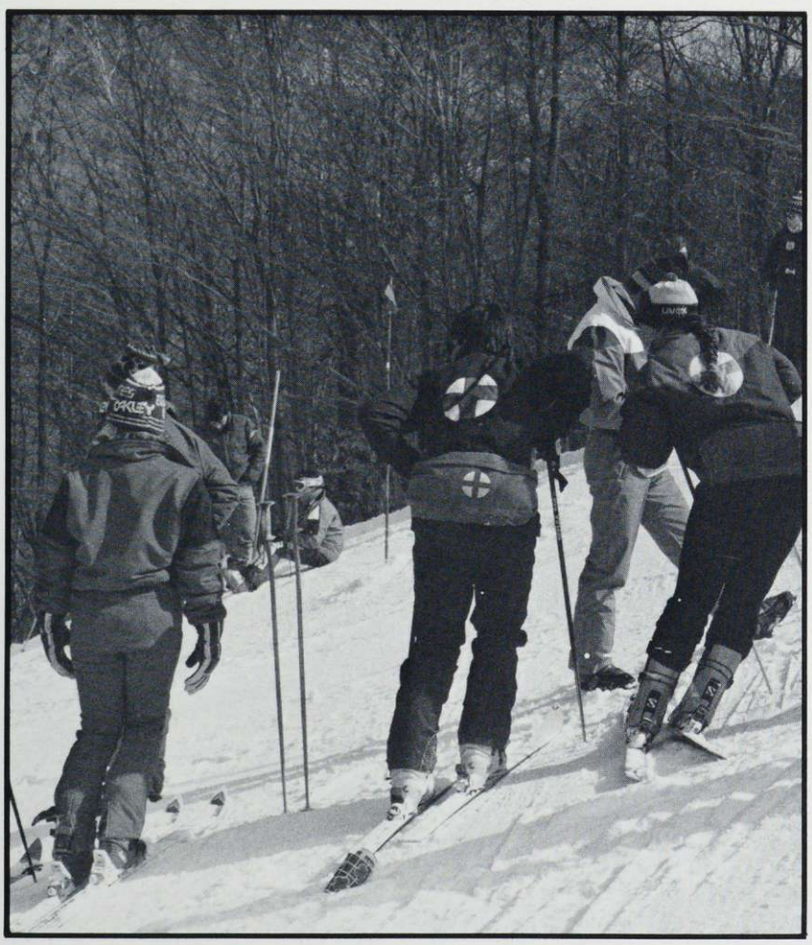
As the large pack of patrollers took off down the mountain, laughing and whooping and shouting friendly insults at each other, I wondered why I had volunteered myself to stand up here all alone while they all skied down together. What if they forgot I was up here, and didn't remember until they had all reached the Waybury Pub? As soon as their shouting joviality could no longer reach me, however, I realized that here I was, lo and behold, all alone on the top of this mountain, and that all of the snow, all of the sun, and indeed all of the air up here was my own now.

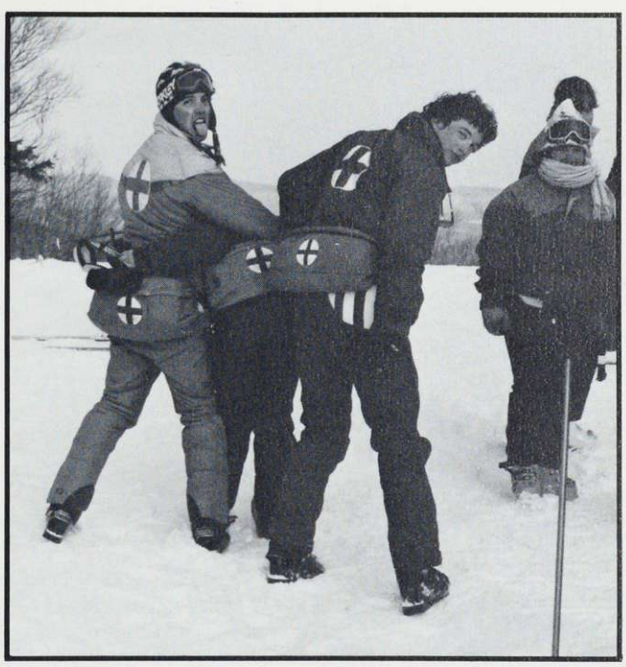
In the many days that I had spent up at the Snow Bowl that season, I had never known Worth Mountain to be so peaceful; even when it had been thirty degrees below zero, and not fit for any kind of outdoor sportsmanship, there had still been some hearty souls (among them, the members of the Ski Patrol) who had ventured up to this spot and shouted and thrown snowballs, or just placed their skis on the snow and breathed the air up here. Now there was only the empty shacks, the empty chair lift, and the dejected pile of snow that had once claimed to be an attempt at a snow sculpture.

A few inconsequential clouds hung in the sky, and the crescent moon rested on the tops of the bare branches. The full sun still shone, though it had mellowed considerably since one o'clock that afternoon, when we had thrust our faces into it, relishing the first day that we could really feel the giddy lathargia of spring. The lavender hillsides all around me seemed to drink up the sunlight, and absorb from it a kind of benign majesty. I took a deep, long drink of the afternoon air, closed my eyes and let the breeze blow across my face, feeling the rare quiet. This is good, I thought, this is why I am here.



Keeping The Slopes Safe

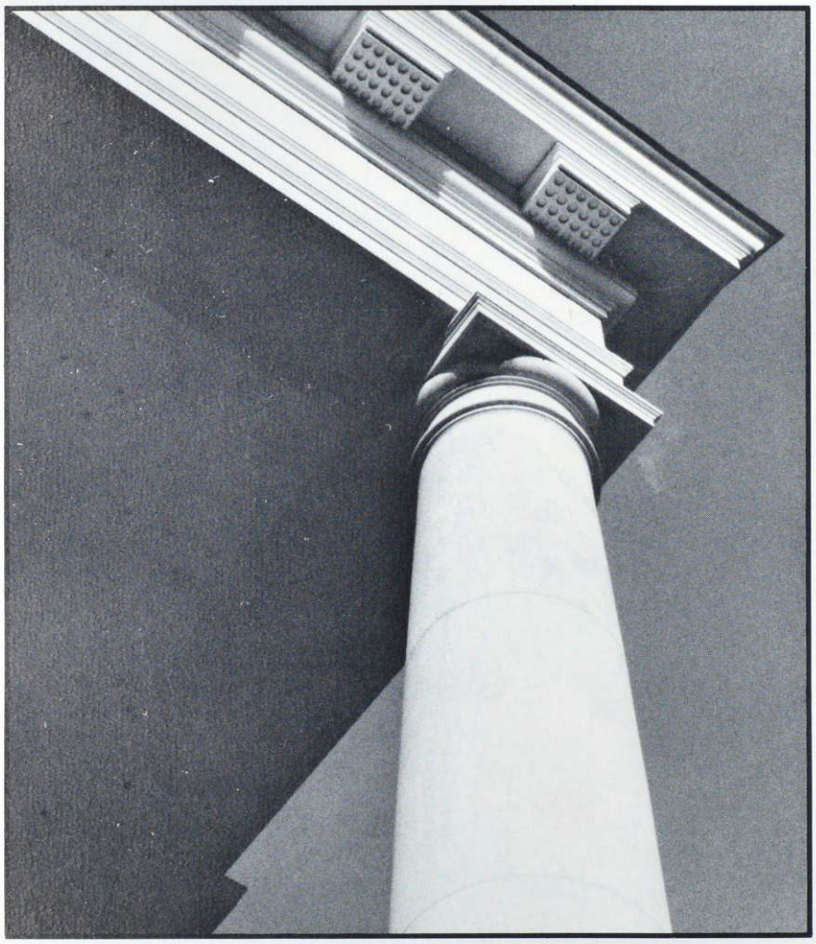




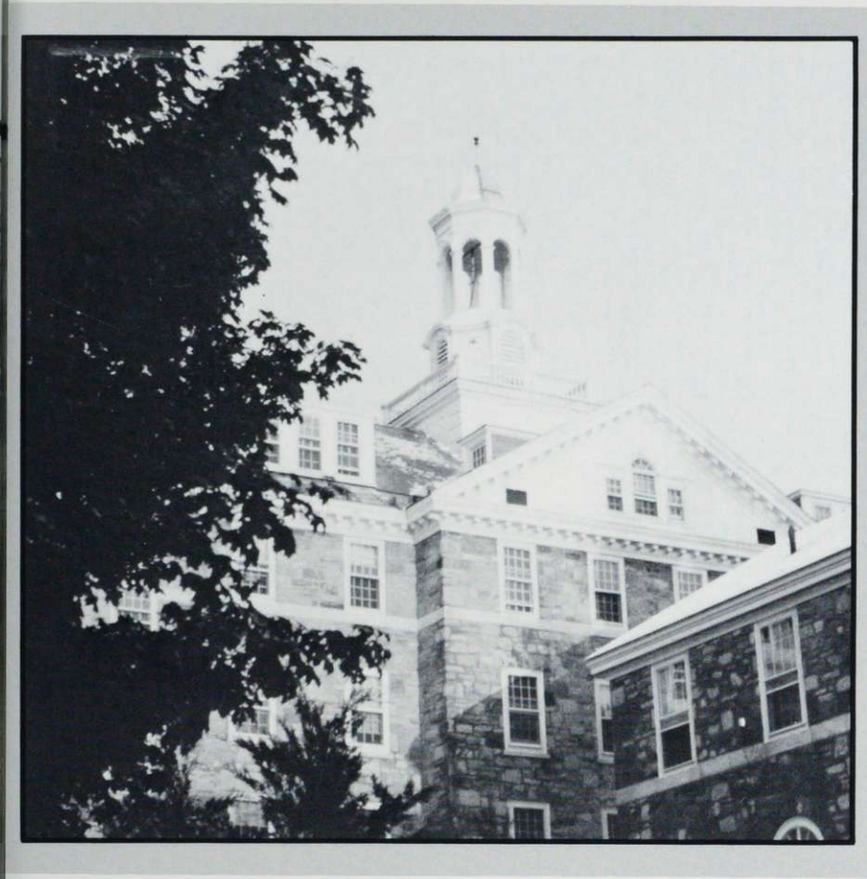
The radio interrupted my solitude, squawking at me: "Super Sweep, come in." I fished it out of my pocket and responded, then received the OK to ski down. I put the radio away, looked around me one more time, and took a mental picture of the day. I broke into a broad smile, and, somewhat reluctantly, took off down the mountain.
· · · Beckett Stokes

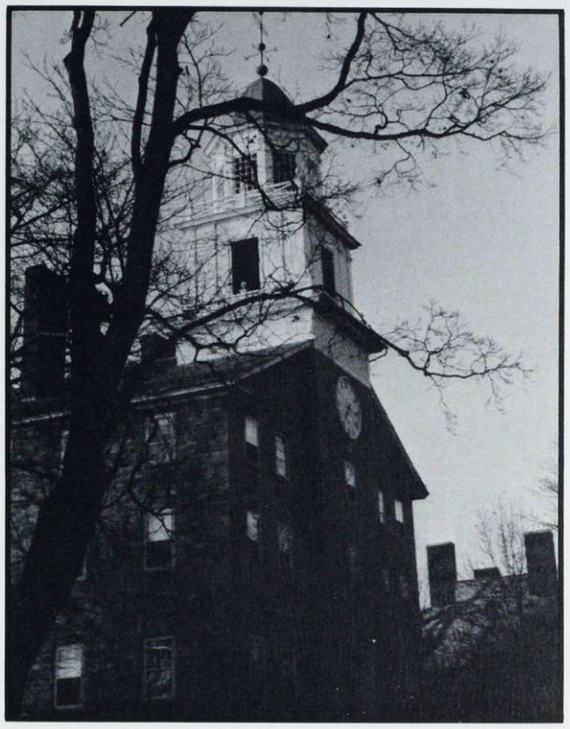
Founded: 1800

On November 1, 1800, the Middlebury College charter was granted by the Vermont Legislature, and Jeremiah Atwater was named first President of the college. Since that time, the campus has greatly expanded and now includes a number of buildings which, besides housing students and faculty, create a beautiful environment and exude a sense of history. Painter Hall, built in 1815, is the oldest building on campus, and in the past has housed the library, a gymnasium, and dean's offices. Starr Hall, built in 1861, is another dormitory, completing Old Stone Row. Near this dorm is Starr Library, the first campus building made of Vermont marble. The original building was completed in 1900, and the Meredith Wing was added in 1979, allowing the library to house over half a million volumes. The Emma Willard House, across the street from the library, was the site of Emma Willard's Female Seminary in 1814, where she generated her ideas on higher education for women. It is a national historic site, built in 1811. Turning to the other side of campus, Hepburn Hall is a dorm which was completed in 1916 in yellow brick, at the insistence of A. Barton Hepburn. He displayed his hunting trophies in the lounge, nicknamed the "Zoo". Pearsons Hall, completed in 1911, is another dorm, but was originally part of the "women's campus". Joseph Battell donated the land for Pearsons and also funded the construction of Forest Hall, built in 1936.



Mead Chapel (above), completed in 1916, is made of white marble and features a Greek colonnade in front and a carillon of 48 bells which ring over campus each evening. Munroe Hall, pictured far right, is one of several academic buildings built after 1912. Pictured above Munroe Hall is Warner Hall, which was completed in 1901, marking it one of the older academic buildings on campus. If one walks down the hill past Warner, one encounters Twilight Hall, built in 1867. It is located on the site of the original Addison County Grammar School, and is named for Alexander Twilight, Middlebury grad in 1823, who was, according to Middlebury, the first black graduate of any United States college.





Pictured above is Le Château, completed in 1925. This dormitory for French speaking students is modeled on the Pavillon of Henri IV of the Château de Fontainebleau. Inside is a foreign language dining area and a Salon Louis XVI with authentic panel made approximately in 1780 from the Hotel Crillon in Paris. Gifford Hall (above the Chateau, left) was built in 1940 and is constructed of Vermont limestone. Old Chapel, pictured above right, was built in 1836 and was the main classroom building for a century. Since 1941, it has housed the administrative offices. We have made use of the brochure "An Historical Map of Middlebury College Founded 1800" in bringing you this architectural information; however, the brochure also notes several other historical facts as it traces the roots of the College.

"Really Rural"

To understand the relationship that Middlebury's setting plays in the lives of its undergraduates, you have to realize that they sometimes overlook the obvious. They forget they're going to school and preparing for the Real World in a really rural place.

Sometimes forgetting about Middlebury's setting is an advantage to students' lives; sometimes it's a detriment. It's a detriment, for example, when they and their hallmates decide to jaunt up to Burlington for some Big City fun and discover somewhere along Route 7 they've run out of gas.

It's also a detriment when they forget to stock up on groceries and snacks for the weekend because they forgot that they can't get any food in Middlebury after twelve a.m. on a Saturday night.

But most of the time, forgetting about Middlebury's location is a pretty good sign. It means the students are not distracted by the hassles of metropolitan life and are free to concentrate on their studies and assure their anxious parents that they're getting their fifteen thousand dollars worth in sponsoring their child's education.

It's only when students return to the city for the summer and encounter the disagreeable ways and means of life in the working world that they realize they are blessed to be living in verdant hills and watching over the Adirondacks and freezing their tails off on a starry, frozen New England winter night and otherwise enjoying Middlebury's picturesque and incomparable beauty.

But it takes a while before you begin to feel that you are blessed. It took me an entire semester to come to grips with the fact that I was going to a school in a farmland. I knew that Middlebury was rural; I'd seen it twice before applying. But I saw it in the summer, when it is no less short of paradise, particularly if you're coming from the muggy, steamy, overworked and overcrowded Washington area. I was first duped into attending the college because of its natural beauty and setting.

Even though I'd been advised by the catalog that "those who rejoice in urban pleasure may not at first be enchanted with the farm lands, great natural forests, lakes and mountains that cover the landscape surrounding the campus, but they can, if adventurous, explore the resources of the nearest great city, Montreal, which is only two and one half hours away by car," I wasn't in any way equipped for Middlebury's setting. I certainly didn't feel enchanted by it. More like bewitched.

I spent the first few months of school in total confusion with my surroundings, often crying long distance into the phone and looking very undignified and unscholarly in my fuzzy pink terrycloth robe and bedroom slippers. "I know I said I wanted to go here," I sobbed, "but this place is awfully rural."

Even when the crying spells stopped and I made sure I was dressed before I spoke on the phone, I was still in some strange sort of funk. When my anxious parents asked me how I was doing, all I could manage was an adament albeit confused assertion that this place was "really rural."

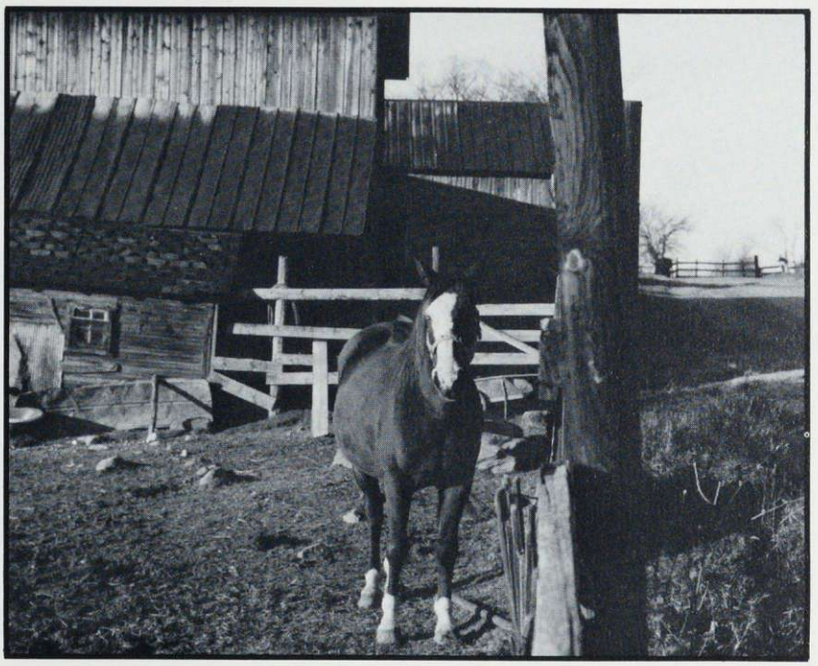
But try saying that something is "really rural" when you're holding it all in and trying not to cry. You know what it comes out like? "Gee, Mom and Dad, I wealize I said I wanted to go here, but this pwace is weally wuwal!"

I was even more distressed by the fact that I was the only student on campus who seemed to be having this problem. No one I knew ever wrote home or phoned specifically to complain that only farm lands and natural forests lay between us and the airport that would take us back to civilization. No one seemed disturbed that the town has one main street in it. No one seemed to notice when the first snow fell that radio announcers gave conditions for the primary and secondary roads in the whole state of Vermont, and the primary roads were the ones that were paved.

So I kept my observations and worries pretty much to myself, and phoned my New England relatives and tried to weasel them into taking me to Montreal for October break. More like begged, implored, and threatened to kill myself if they didn't take me to Montreal for October break. They hung up, worried, called my anxious parents, and hustled to the bank to change their bucks for Canadian money. They probably also muttered that I could have stayed home and gone to the University of Marlyland on a scholarship and spared myself this kind of an education.

While I waited for October break to come, I put on a brave face and asked a couple of trusted friends if Middlebury's "rurality" got to them. A couple of people said no, what got to them more was that every third person they met at Middlebury either lived or had gone to a private school in Massachusetts. These friends were peeved because they'd read that sixty percent of Middlebury students had gone to public schools but this percentage wasn't terribly visible on campus.

Some said Middlebury's location got inconvenient at times but they liked the solitude and ivory tower and eighteen-year old drinking age more than most under twenty-one urban pleasures. I discovered that while most Middlebury kids are vaguely aware that they are going to school in a rural location, they



don't spend a lot of their hard earned free time thinking about it.

In fact, it is more difficult than you might realize to get people to acknowledge that Middlebury is in a rural location. I guess they think it's stating the obvious. A French professor asked our class what had struck us most about Middlebury. When I said timidly "la ruralité" she smiled and said "ah bon."

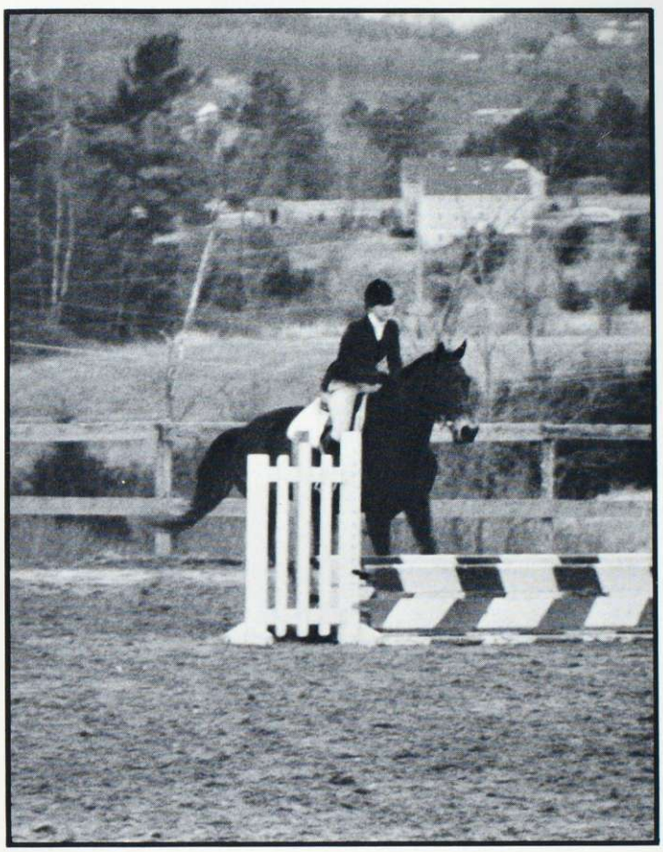
Other people gave less dignified answers to my question "do you think this place is rural?" They responded with grunts and humphs and "ayuhs." The people who gave the "ayuhs" were already pretty used to New England, so they weren't too aware of the importance of being earnest in their answers. I wanted some candid responses, but only seemed to collect shrugs and monosyllables.

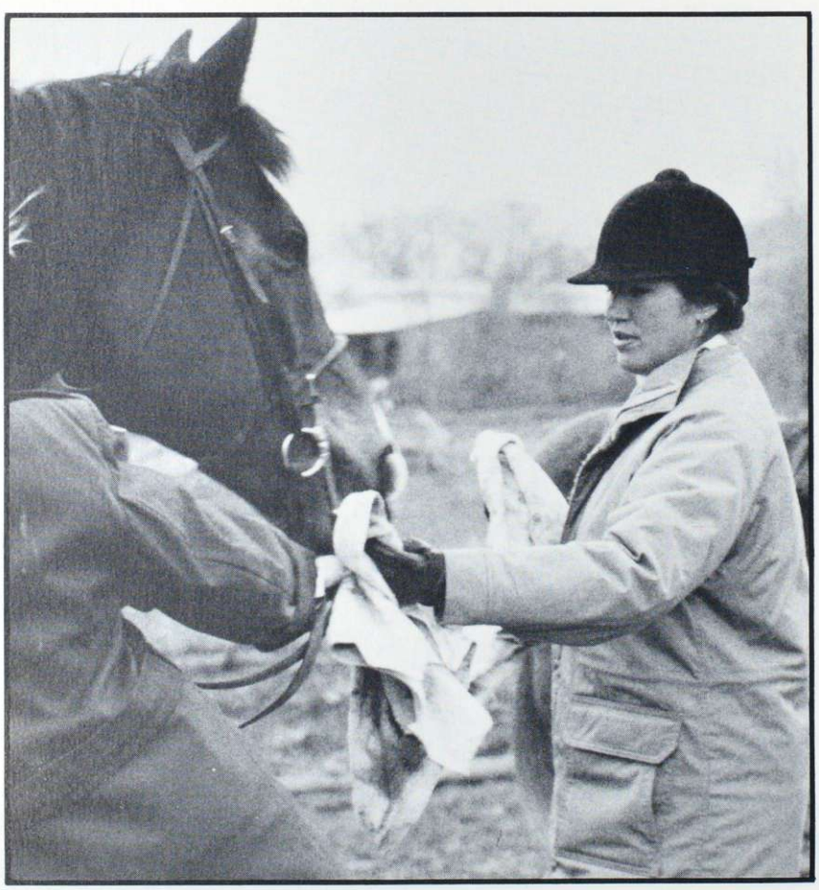
I finally found one friend who made me feel much better when she said "hell yeah, this place is rural." It was twilight and the sun was going down over the Adirondacks and we were sitting on her futon and she had a cigarette dangling from her mouth, which added to the mystique surrounding the question. "Honey," she drawled, blowing out circles of smoke, "they don't come much more rural than this. Take a look around you. What do you see?"

I had wanted an answer, and with that response I got it. But it still didn't do much to solve my dilemma. But I discovered soon after that acknowledgement that I stopped phoning home as much, no longer spluttered "weally wuwal," and took long walks and bike rides with a friend around the charming and enchanting New England countryside.

When I finally did go to Montreal, I had a great reunion with my friends there and enjoyed staying out till dawn in a crowded nightclub. But I heard myself telling them that I would be glad to get back to my room in quiet, peaceful Middlebury, where nothing much happens in the way of nightclubs, but nothing rivals the amazing life in the mountains when the sun breaks through the stars and morining sounds fill the air and hills and sky. And that, if I do say so myself, is weally an important wealization.

—Kirsten Keppel





Horsing Around

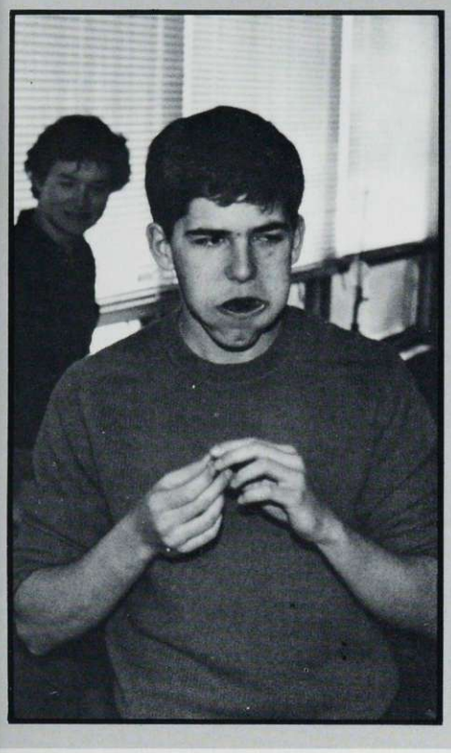
The Riding Club galloped through its 1987-88 season with success and enthusiasm unsurpassed in recent years. Led by equestrienne extraordinaire and spring phone mail queen, André Berot, riding enthusiasts united to enjoy equire adventures ranging from afternoon lessons at Cobble Hill Farm to the heat of weekend intercollegiate competition.

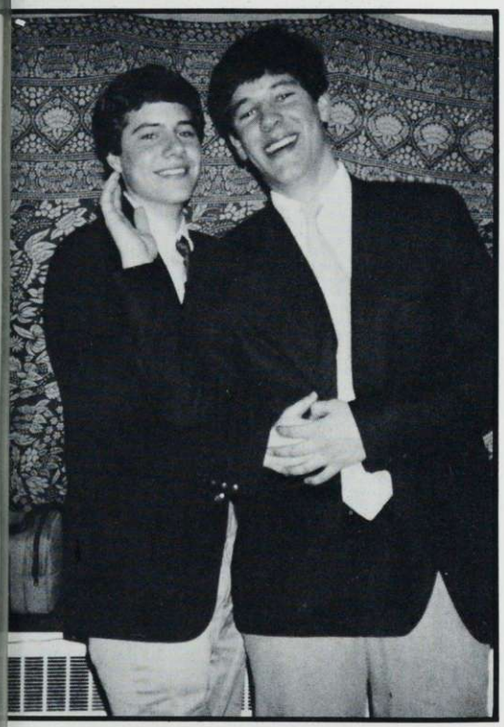
Non-riders and riders alike represented Middlebury when a contingent travelled as spectators to the National Horse Show at Madison Square Garden in November. The more ambitious members of the club ventured as a traveling team to intercollegiate horse shows throughout the northeast. Many a rider met wild Midd partiers stumbling home in the dark hours of Saturday mornings as they rose to make the trek as far as Massachusetts for a full day of competition. Often the smallest team represented, Midd riders stood up well to the larger and more organized schools. For the first time, this year Middlebury will be represented at the IHSA Regional Finals by Novice Rider Heidi Locke.

By far the Riding Club's greatest coup this spring was the hosting of our own intercollegiate show. The team bound together, with the help of Peggy Blish and guided by Andre's organization, to make all the necessary preparations, including daily rides in biting winds in an effort to set our horses in shape. Despite awakening on the April morning of our show to an inch of new snow—and a few "hot" horses—Middlebury was well received on the IHSA circuit. Again, Middlebury "brings home the bacon." Many thanks to André and Peggy and all who helped pull the horse show off!!!

New Faces In 1984

Did you ever consider the great value of the "New Faces" book? Well, try digging it up and take a good long look at it. It's a guaranteed good laugh (at least, until you get to your own picture, at which point you groan, "I can't believe they still accepted me after I sent *that* in!"). As graduation is a time for looking back as well as toward the future, we thought we'd give this year's seniors a brief trip through memory lane. So sit back, relax, and let your mind drift back to those corrupting days and nights you spent in the halls of Allen, Stewart, and Battell . . .





August 1984

Dear Parents of the Freshman Class,

I am pleased to extend a warm welcome to you as members of the Middlebury College community.

Middlebury College has been and continues to be committed to the teaching of the liberal arts and sciences in a context of humane values. We believe that Middlebury offers an exceptional opportunity for young men and women to learn and develop themselves intellectually and spiritually, while preparing to assume the responsibilities required in the years ahead.

The freshman year demands a good deal of resourcefulness and independence. It is a time of new friendships, discoveries, joy and occasional pain. We expect it will also be a time of growth. We believe that our small size makes possible the individual attention which fosters that growth. While each student bears the final responsibility for his or her own education, the Middlebury faculty and staff are active and sympathetic in their support. With your assistance, we will try to make these four years all that you and your son or daughter want them to be.

The College will help keep you informed of important events on campus through such publications as New Faces and the Middlebury College Magazine. You might also wish to subscribe to the weekly student newspaper, the Campus.

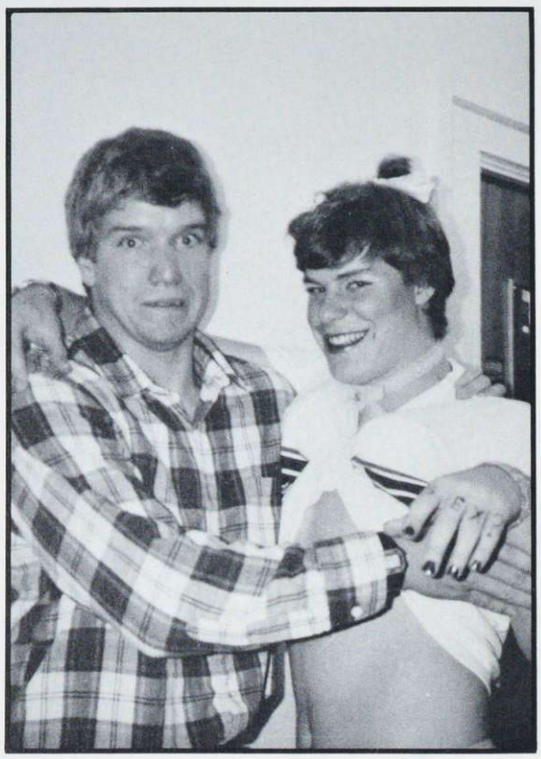
Some freshmen are hesitant to use the many student services provided for them. They should not be. The various student services are described in the Middlebury College Student Guide. At times you may know your son's or daughter's needs and stresses better than we do. If we can be of assistance, please do not hesitate to call the Dean of Students, Mrs. Erica Wonnacott (802-388-3711, ext. 5382).

Again, welcome. We look forward to seeing you when you visit Middlebury. This year we will have two special weekends for parents, October 5-7 and October 26-28. The first of these is planned with the the interests of parents of upperclassmen in mind and will include varsity football and men's and women's soccer. The second weekend is somewhat more oriented towards the interests of freshman parents at Middlebury. The focus is a bit more on opportunities to meet faculty and staff and to participate in social and cultural events. Of course, all parents are welcome at both.

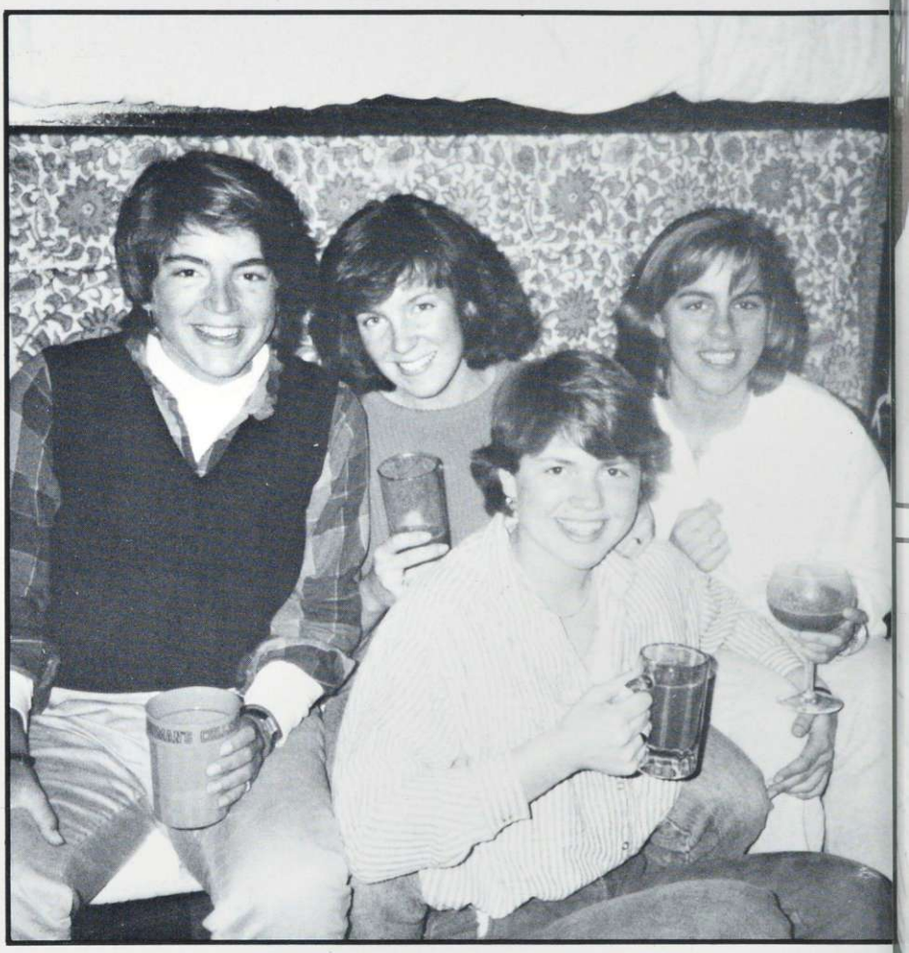
Cordially,

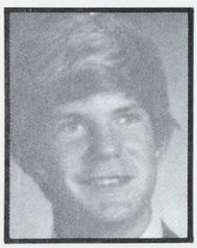
Olin Robison

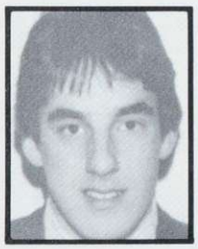
To the right is a copy of the warm greeting sent to the parents of this year's graduating class, way back in August of 1984. A few months later these seniors received a card which stated the name of their future roommate and where the two would be living. The arrival of such information makes college suddenly a reality!

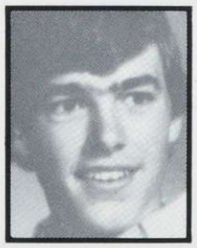


The 1984 Edition

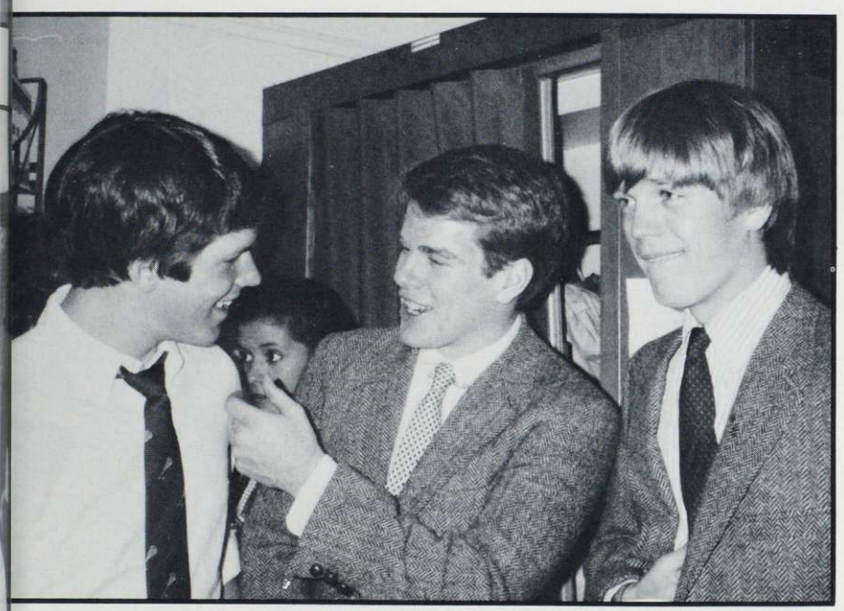


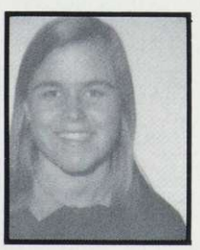






"Dancing At Breadloaf"

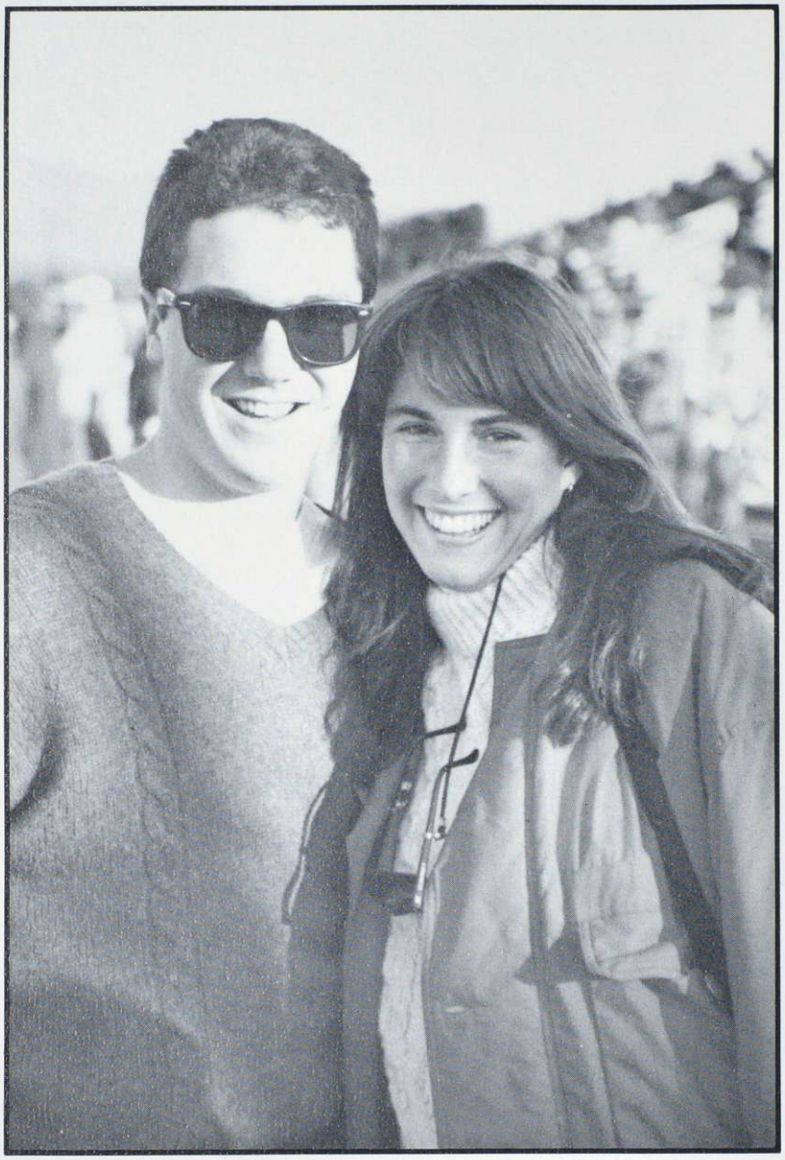


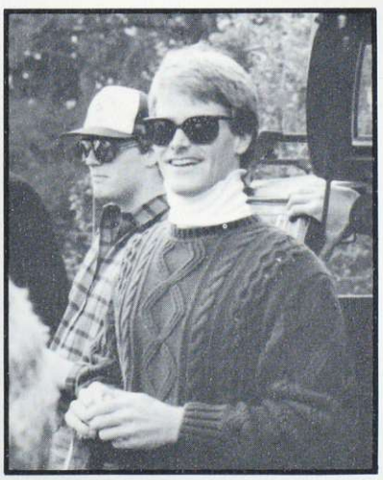


Between dances, sitting with you by the face
of this fire, looking through the amber eyes
of owl andirons, I remember
the first time I came here, seventeen.
My father took the wrong turn off
Route 7, thinking this was the college
he wanted me to see. A brook running west,
going the wrong way, ran beside the road.
Writers rocked on the porches,
convalescing I thought, although the books
they held made this look more like a school.
None of them was remotely my age,
and the buildings named for the nearby
trees were unlikely dormitories.
I had no way to imagine myself staying,
and told my father to turn around
without stopping. He had the prescence
of mind to stop and ask where we were.
Telling you, I still try and turn
one of them into Frost, who may have been
there or near enough so I can say he was.
A year later enrolled in the real college
in town, before classes began, I hiked
with the other freshman to Frost's cabin.
Homesick and missing my city, I didn't see
his three apple trees giving their fruit
to the ground or the stone wall running
down the right side of the hay field.
I didn't hear the nuthatch and chickadee,
the underswell of crickets and breeze,
or feel darkness shining in the woods . . .

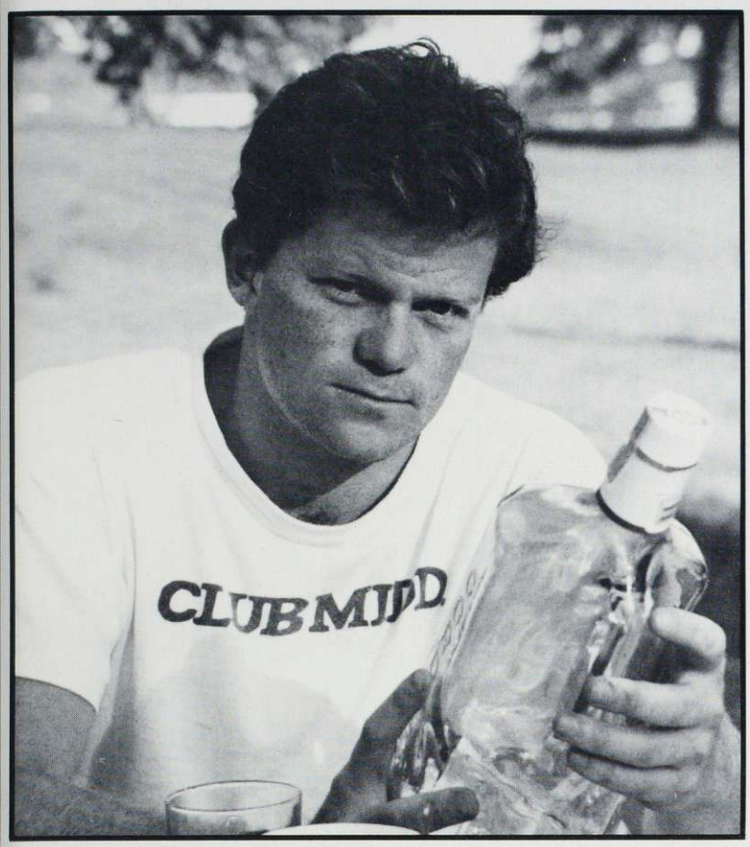
-Gary Margolis

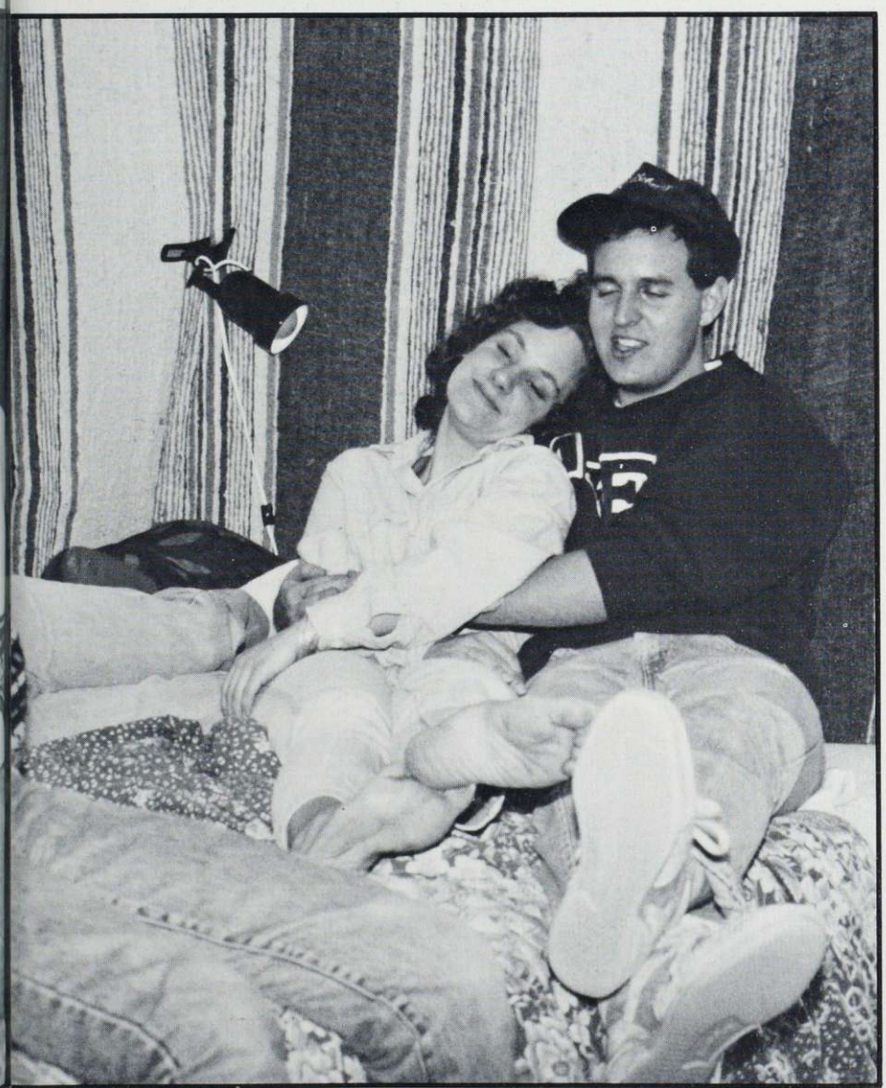
Winter term was spiced up by Heather Davis' article "What's wrong with Midd men . . . " (printed on the opposite page) which drew heated responses from both men and women. Women flatly rejected the article as a "wanted ad" while the men hotly diputed it by listing what was wrong with Midd women and quoting Bible verse (if you can't be convincing try to confuse the issue).





"What's Wrong With Midd Men?"





"By Middlebury standards, I'm a broad. 37 inches to be exact. But even though Middlebury is steeped in an archaic sexism, I still manage to love men. In general, I like everything about men, although I do admit a certain weakness for green eyes and outrageous shoulders. And for the most part , I don't deny that the better half of Middlebury isn't half bad. They're all either striking, strong, funny or just plain irresistible.

Of late, however, I've become increasingly disillusioned with Midd men, and I'm not the only one. A glimpse at the ladies room grafitti gives clear indication that AIDS is not the problem, attitude is. I mean, what happened to the fun? the charm? the flirting? Sex at Middlebury has become more of a confrontation than a recreation. It's turned into this aggressive, horrible activity where if you don't, guys hate you, and if you do, they still hate you, only twenty minutes later. Sometimes I wonder whether guys remember that it is supposed to fun at all.

Allow me to elaborate. Charm is good, charm works . . . charm doesn't exist at Middlebury. Everyone knows that women fall in love with their ears . . . so what you say is very important, and the more charming, the better your chances. Take James Bond for instance. The man gets all the action he wants. Why? Because he is charming. Now, the phrase "up to my room for a little boom boom", is not charming. Neither is "On the floor or out the door". "Be kind or I'll go blind" is a little better, but an exaggeration at best. Guys, casual is one thing, revolting is another. I've heard enough rude come-ons to fill a book. For example, "No, I don't want to dance, I want to get laid" (Obviously a foreplay maniac). Or how about "I know you want me" (Like I want lima beans). My personal favorite is "Have a beer, or five". At least this one realizes that no one would consider him sober.

As if Saturday night antics weren't bad enough, they are shortly followed by something I refer to as "the brunch blues", when the warm shoulders of Saturday evening turn cold enough to make hell freeze over. The big thrill comes becomes the big chill. It's the only time when the "after" picture is uglier than the "before". I don't know who started the rumor that being a stud precludes being nice, but whoever it was, is a moron. Enough, already. We all know that twenty year old guys are walking hormones, terrified of commitment, but who gave them permission to assume that all coeds are seeking their MRS? Men and women basically want the same thing, only women need the illusion of some emotional tie. Kind words. So gentlemen, get fun, be charming, before and after. Treat us how you want your baby sisters treated when they go to college. In short, Be Nice. We'll love you for it. Literally."

-Heather Davis
from *The Campus*

The "Provocative Student Voice"

Middlebury's general catalogue calls the *Campus* the school's "Most provocative student voice," which often precipitates "heated discussion" among the members of the college community. Whether or not this definition fits certainly is a matter of discussion in itself, but without a doubt, the 1987-88 Campus had its moments.

The newspaper provided coverage for Middlebury's versions of the events, trends and controversies erupting on campuses nation-wide: racism, fraternity trouble, CIA recruitment — as well as a forum for the college's home-grown problems — staff grievances, security changes, and the like.

In an attempt to adequately cover the multiple influences on Middlebury life, the newspaper expanded, running an average of 16 pages, whereas the norm was closer to ten pages in the past. The extra space provided room for more indepth pieces, as well as weekly features, such as columns and student comics. Unfortunately, the extra space also generated a not-so-slight budget deficit.

For a more professional look, the *Campus* moved the Opinions section to the back and included more photos throughout.

The staff of the news, features, art, sports, and opinions sections all attempted to provide informative articles despite deadline problems, technical difficulties, staff disaggreements, suicidal tendencies, and general lay-out nightmares that go along with putting out a weekly newspaper.

The Middlebury Campus

Established 1905
Formerly
The Undergraduate
Founded in 1830

April 8, 1988

Editor.....Sharon Harper
Managing Editor.....Barb Matusik
Managing Editor.....David Muhlbaum
News Editor.....Page Dickinson
Asst. News Editor.....T. S. So
Opinions Editor.....Toby Butterwick
Features Editor.....Dorothea Herrey
Arts Editor.....Isabelle Bleecker
Arts Editor.....Sarah Cooper
Sports Editor.....Robert Johnstone

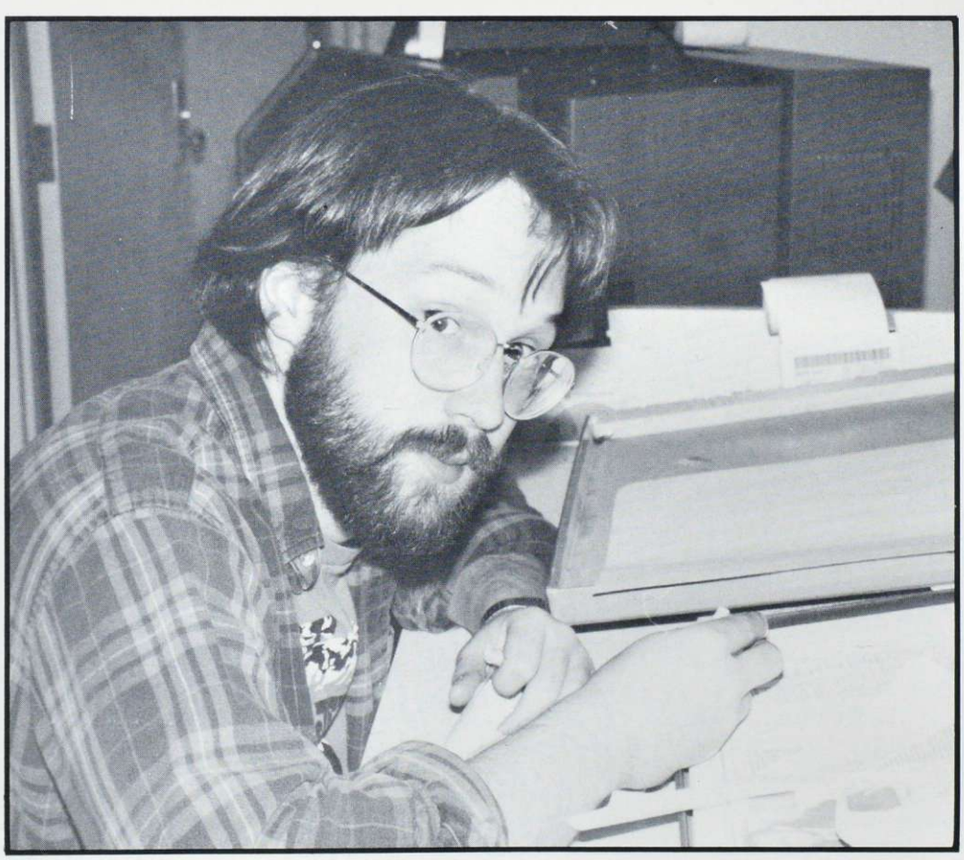
Copy Editor.....Chip Swenson
Photography Editor.....Erik Lundberg

Operations Manager.....Jill Gibson
Circulation Manager.....Chris Taylor
Production Manager.....Lory Myerson
Advertising Manager.....Brian Luneau
Advertising Sales.....Mary Stechschulte
Chris Marseilles
Business Manager.....Mark Lieberfreund
Typesetting Manager.....Kristine Benoit

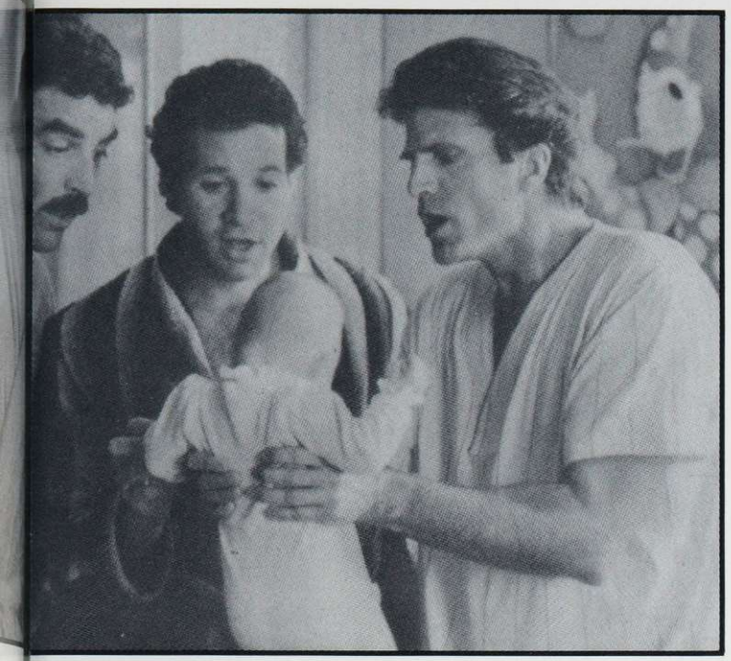
Typesetting: Kristine Benoit, Jeff Foster, Liz Zale, Holly Beatty, Suzanne Johnson, Beth Walton.

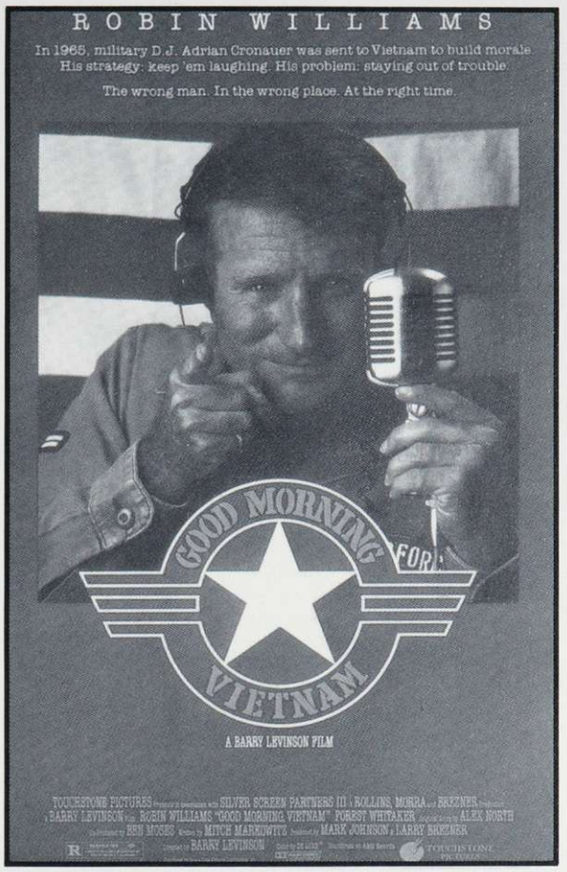
Contributing Editors: Kirsten Keppel, Sara Higgins, Paul Gould, Eric Winick, Jennifer Humphries, Chris Cahill, Chris Hiland, Tim O'Shea.

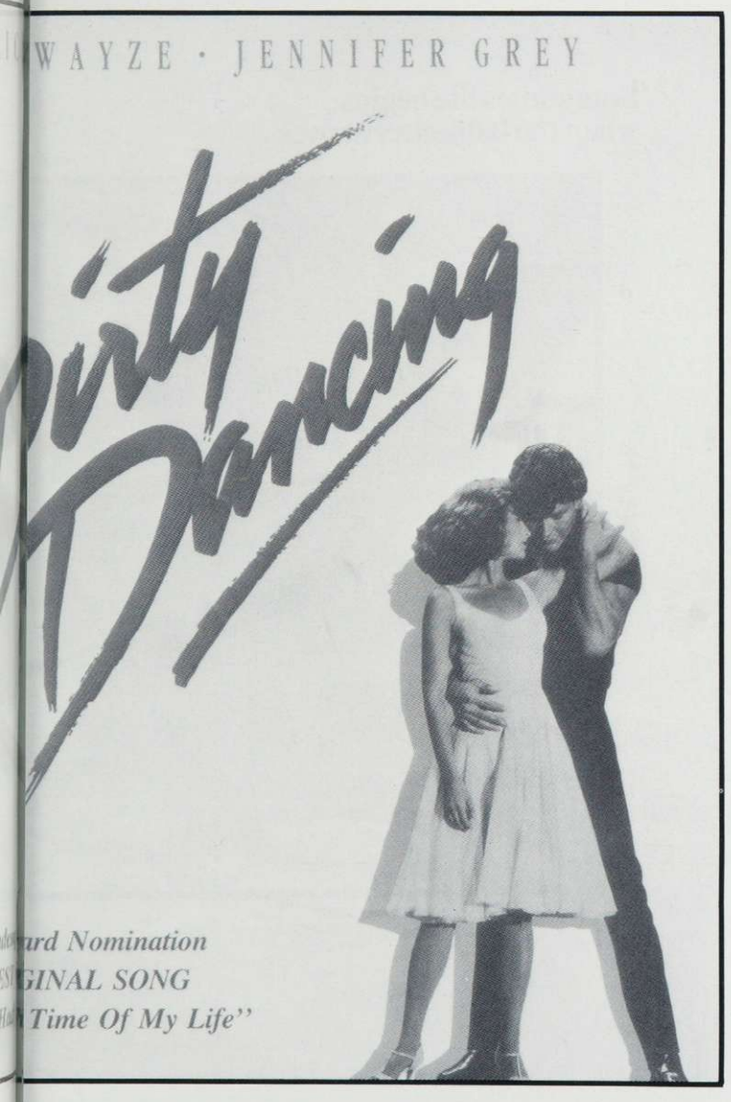
Books Editor, Caitlin McCarthy; Theater Editor, Jason Rosenbaum; Dance Editor, Pamela Fredrick; Concert Editor, Jennifer Heck; Film Editor, Ann Calfas;



We all admit to sneaking downtown on Bargain Night to procrastinate a little with some popcorn and a good movie. This year, cinema followed several trends while still offering us a wide range of choices in our viewing. We were hit by a rash (no pun intended) of baby movies, and among the more popular of these was "Three Men and a Baby." In a continuation of the Vietnam film trend, we found ourselves in stiches with Robin Williams in "Good Morning Vietnam." Then there were the "Cher" and "Michael" films. The "Cher" movies include "Suspect" and the award winning "Moonstruck", a comedy with some class. Cher won Best Actress for her role in this delightful film. Michael Douglas starred in two films that were box office hits; in "Fatal Attraction", with Glenn Close, he played an unfaithful husband whose affair tuns into a nightmare, and in "Wall Street" with Charlie Sheen, Douglas delivered an Academy Award winning performance as a ruthless tycoon. Finally, we saw some films who formed a "Something Different" category. These include "Dirty Dancing", a box office smash featuring Patrick Swayze and Jennifer Grey; "Hope and Glory", the story of one little boy's experience as World War II approaches his family; "Broadcast News", an offbeat comedy including some "pretty peppy" dialogue; and "The Last Emporer", which swept the Academy Awards, including the award for Best Picture.

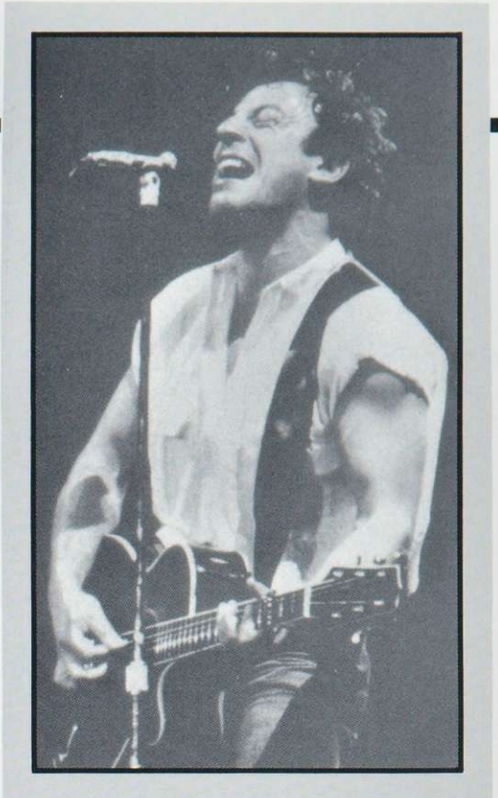



ROBIN WILLIAMS
In 1965, military D.J. Adrian Cronauer was sent to Vietnam to build morale.
His strategy: keep 'em laughing. His problem: staying out of trouble.
The wrong man. In the wrong place. At the right time.
GOOD MORNING VIETNAM
A BARRY LEVINSON FILM

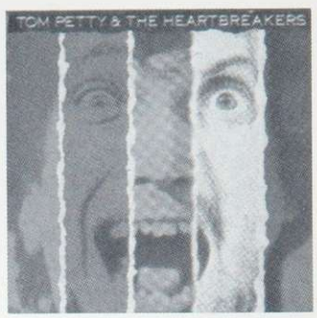

WAYZE · JENNIFER GREY
Dirty Dancing
ard Nomination
GINAL SONG
Time Of My Life"

THE
REPLACEMENTS
PLEASED
TO
MEET
ME

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
TUNNEL OF LOVE

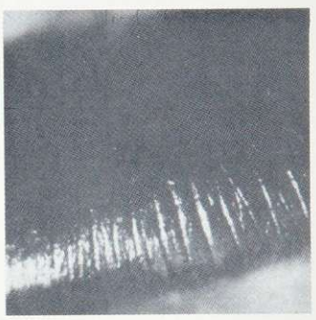


Robbie Robertson

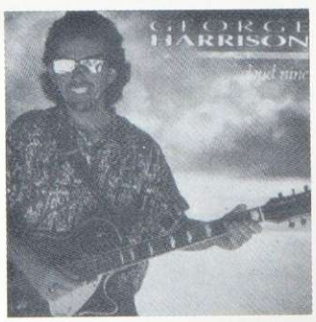

TOM PETTY & THE HEARTBREAKERS

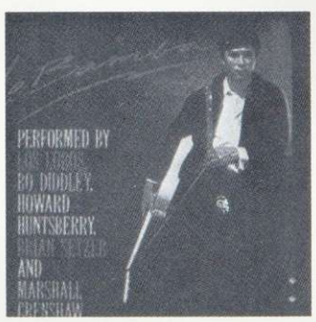
Sting

Suzanne

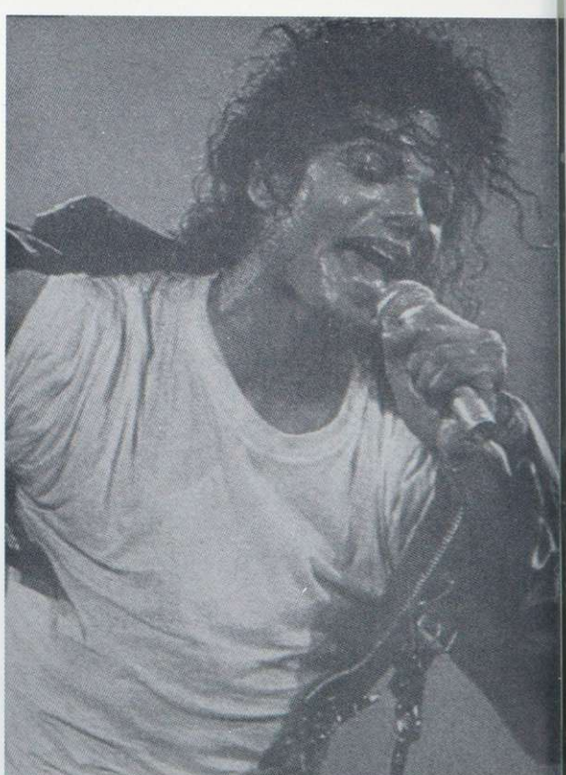


INXS
KICK

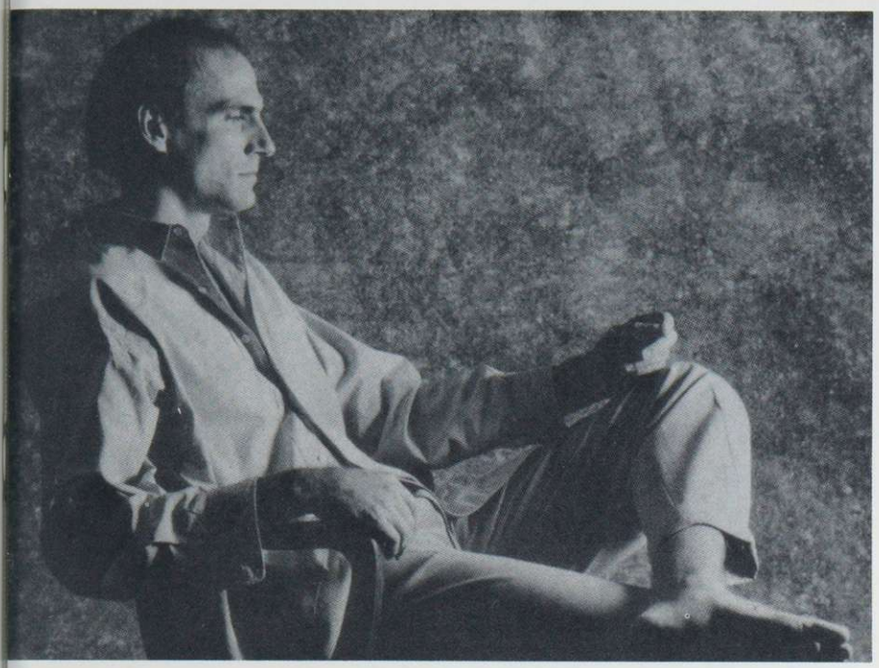

GEORGE
HARRISON


PERFORMED BY
BO DIDDLEY,
HOWARD
HUNTSBERRY,
AND
MARSHALL

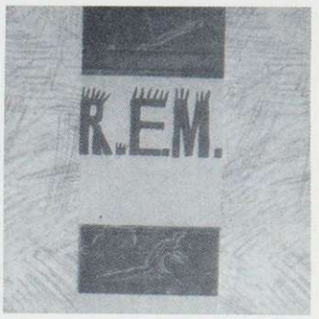
BAD
MICHAEL JACKSON



In Tune



As always, the year in music offered a little bit of harmony to all tastes. Bruce Springsteen wowed 'em again with his new album, "Tunnel of Love", featuring such hit singles as the title track, "Brilliant Disguise", and "One Step Up". Another comeback includes Michael Jackson with his chart-topping album "Bad". James Taylor, too, came out with a must-have album, "Never Die Young". The band of the year, however, was R.E.M., who escaped college campuses and hit the national charts.



"Some of R.E.M.'s iconoclastic approach to rock can be traced to environment. The quartet—Stipe, Buck, bassist Mike Mills, drummer Bill Berry—came together in Athens, a town that encourages rockers of every type. Mills and Berry had played together professionally before, but Buck had never played guitar. Stipe says he'd played in 'a number of garage bands where the garage door never went up.' The four musicians got together to play a birthday party in 1980 and just kept going. Through relentless touring, R.E.M. built a loyal following in the Southeast and then gradually developed a national audience. Now they threaten to break out of their reputation as a cult band, or, as Buck says, 'It's getting to be a fairly large cult.'

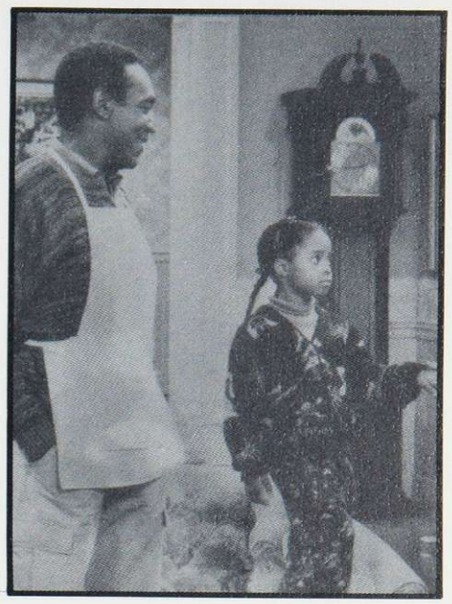
And the success has come without compromise. From the beginning of their adventurous career, R.E.M. has controlled such things as cover art and music videos. Which explains why covers and videos are often as perplexing as the music. The front of 'Document', for instance, has a WPA-like painting in color on the left side and a multiple-exposure, black-and-white photograph on the right—not the same as a cute picture of the guys. 'If we do something stupid,' says Buck, 'at least it isn't because we took the advice of some guy in an office.'

So far, 'Document' looks to be the most successful of all R.E.M.'s records. It took four months for 'Lifes rich Pagaent' — they don't like apostrophes—to go gold (sales of 500,000 copies), but 'Document' reached that mark with its first shipment. Of this achievement, Michael Stipe remarked in a record- company press release, 'We are thrilled and terrified. We are bloated.'"

—Ron Givens, "Newsweek on Campus", Oct. '87, p. 43

And We Have Cable, Too!

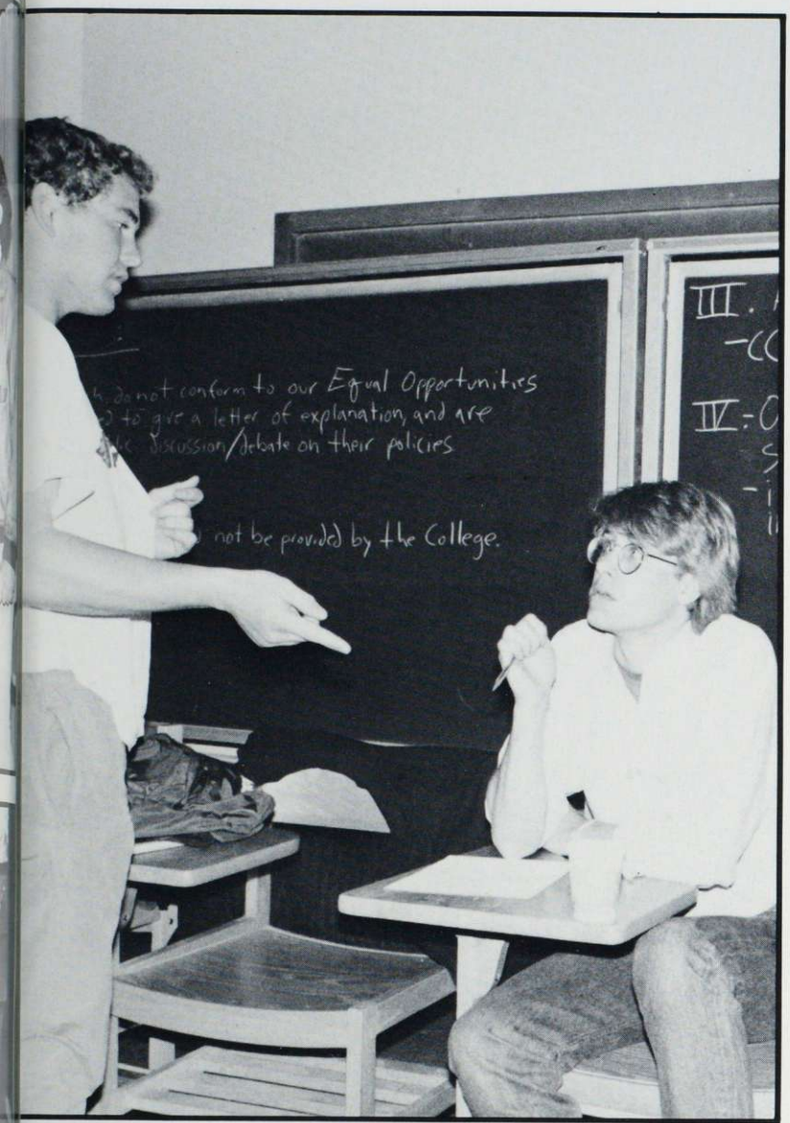
This year in TV saw a variety of programs, ranging from the "obscenely" humorous to the grippingly dramatic. The legal profession was glamorized on "L.A. Law", while Dave Letterman got a similarly nice view from the top of the popularity charts. Dolly Parton dazzled the world with southern style and a slimmer look on her family / talk show. All in all, a marvelous year of contrasts in viewing.

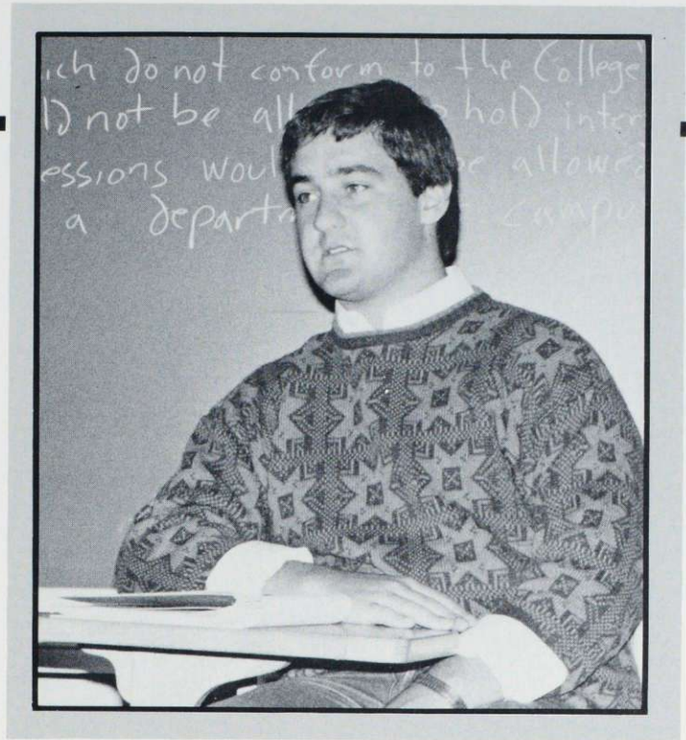


The old Thursday night favorites returned once again, as millions continue to watch "The Cosby Show" and "Cheers." The television industry, however, has faced a major trauma with a writers' strike, which resulted in shortened seasons for many series and a succession of re-runs for many viewers.

"Get Involved"

Every week we'd see an ad in the *Campus* urging us to "think about it and get involved." This year's Student Government was active in addressing many controversial issues faced by the college community, including the smoking policy, the honor code, the fate of beloved Winter Term, and the ever-popular laundry room dilemma. Generally, most students were kept informed of the actions of the government through notices in mailboxes, reports in the Campus, and several heated discussions on All College Meeting Night. However, for those who wished to play a more active role, the Sunday night meetings were thrown open to the campus at large—and from these emerged the stuff that policies are made of.



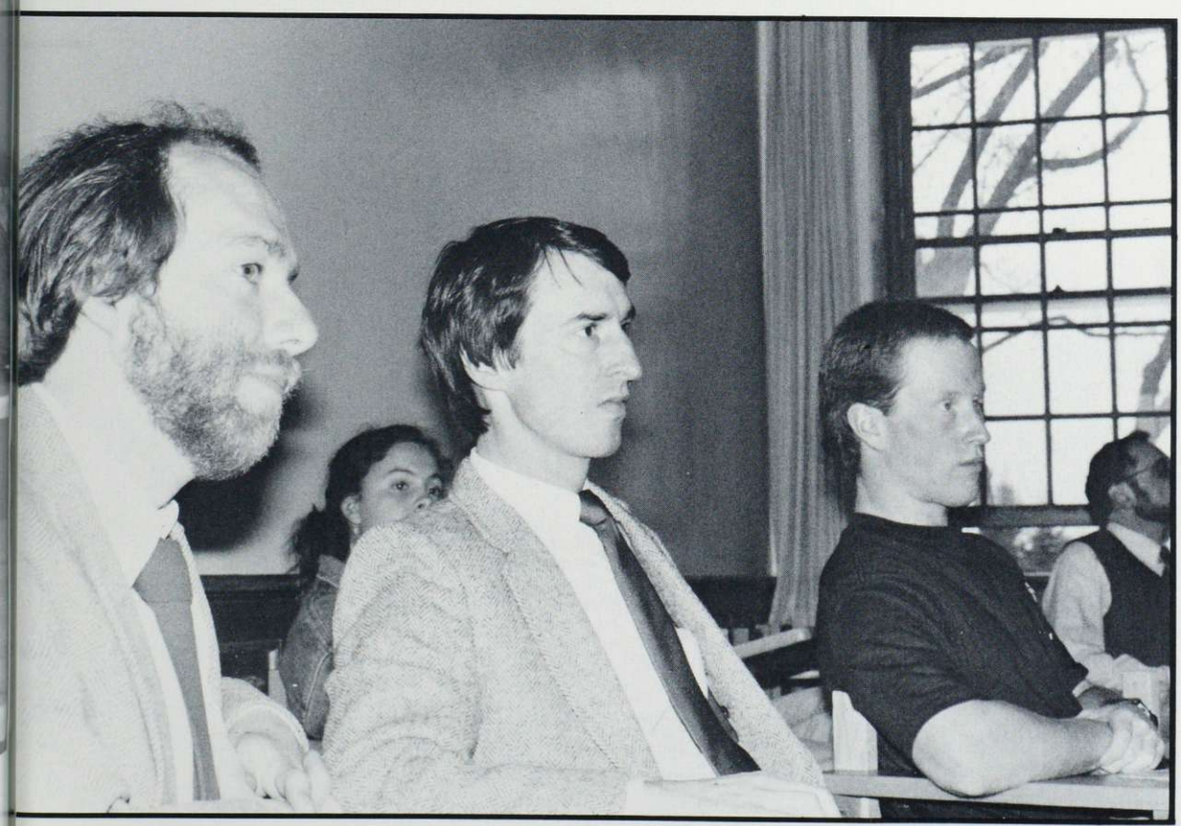


WINTER TERM
Is It Worth Keeping?

Student Government Association

Sunday, **April 10**
7:00pm
Upper Proctor Lounge

All Interested Students Welcome
Think About It And Get Involved

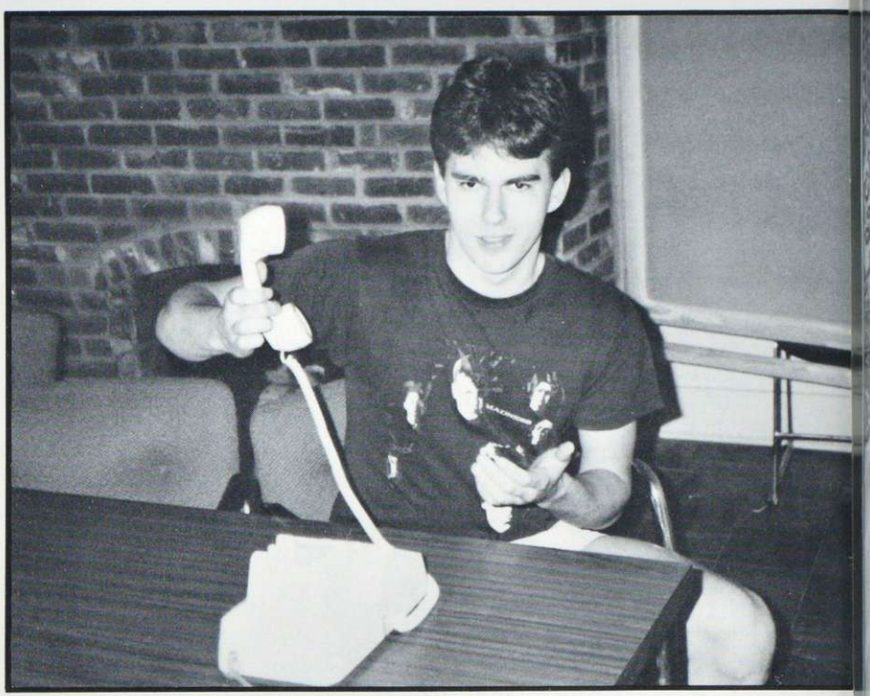


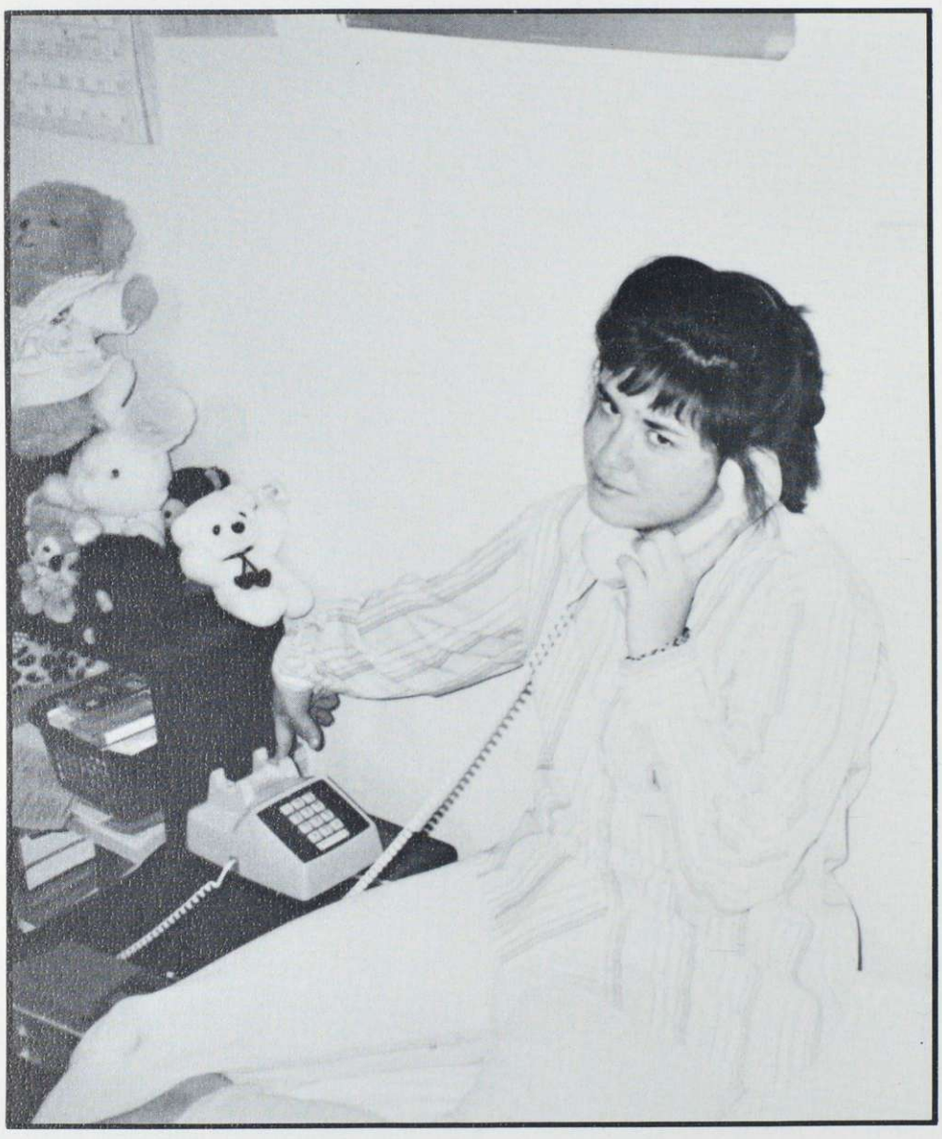
"You Dialed . . . . "

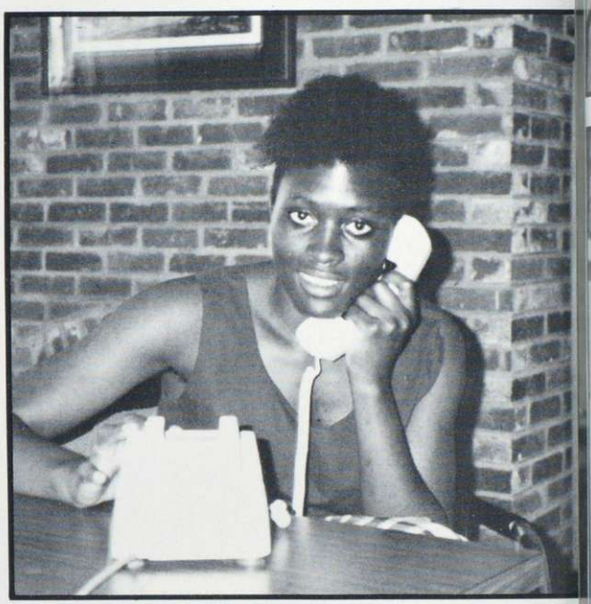
"You have no new messages."
"You have no old messages."
" You have no friends."

The soothing voice of phonemail always makes your day— the only things that can be more dpressing is looking into an empty mailbox.

With the new phones in our rooms and our new extensions came the institution of the costly, bulky, and contrary phonemail— when it's working. By dailing 3001, you enter the world of phonemail—if you can. Usually you get a busy tone or an alarming beeping that sounds like the phone is going to blow up. If and when you get into the system, you receive "Hello, this is the phonemail system. Please dial your extension or your name, last name followed by first until recognized." You do your best, but "This is not a recognized name or extension." If you can get past that, you have to dial your password and once again "This is not a recognized . . . ". Even if you do get into the system to see if you have a message waiting—"I do not understand this command. Please try again." When you finally listen to the message and you want to record a return message, you get "I do not understand this command . . . " And then, after many trials, while you are recording, a loup loud beep will sound and a voice calmly tells you "Phonemail is shutting down. Please hang up." We'd be delighted to.

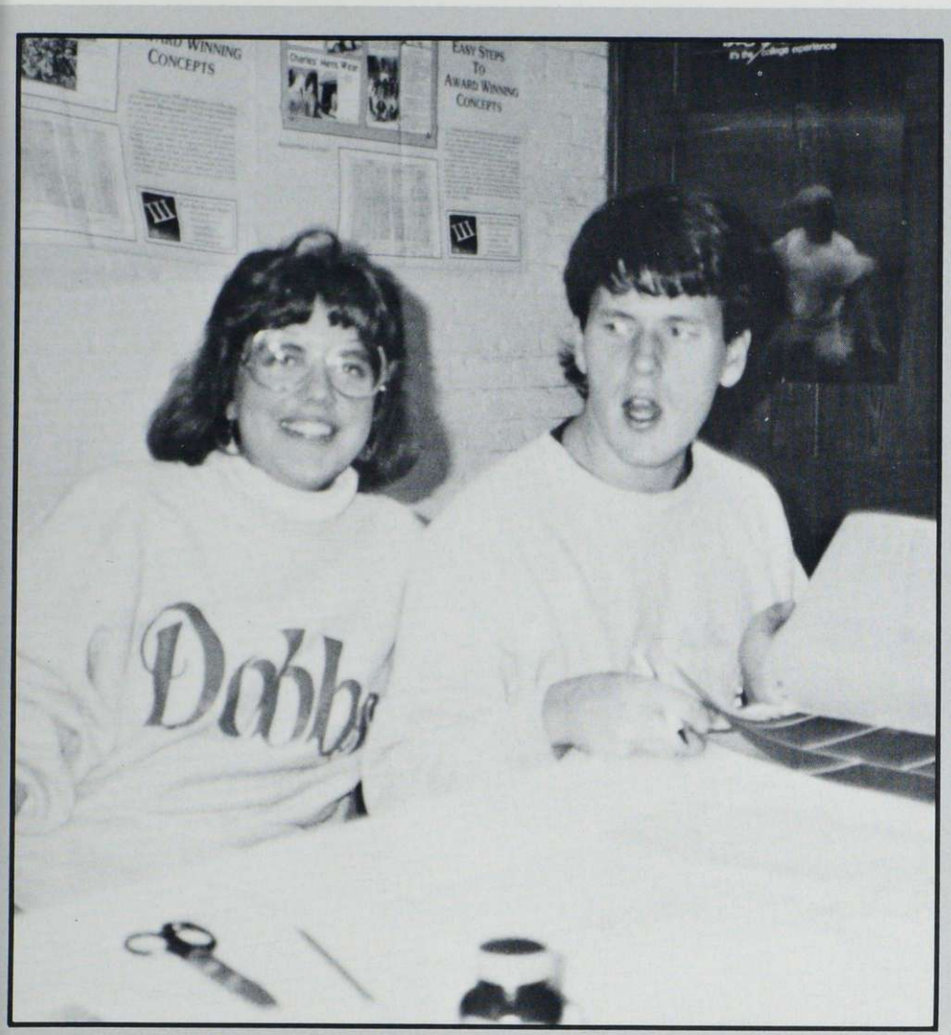




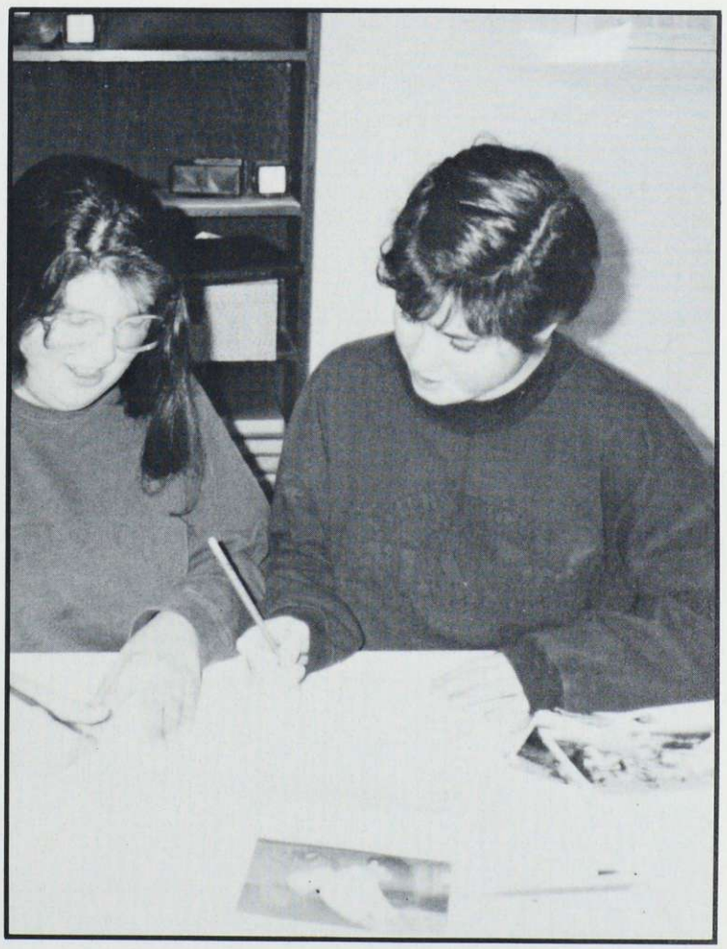


adidas

Making "The Book"



Allright, it's true that perhaps we weren't as organized as we should have been. The *Kaleidoscope* staff began the year with the task of distributing the '87 yearbooks—without any records of sales. It seemed to set the pace for the rest of the year, which was filled with minor traumas, such as missing senior pictures, no copy or photos for various sports teams, enlarged pictures of skiers for the Winter Carnival section (until it was discovered that these were not Middlebury students), etc., etc., etc.!! Through it all we had some successes in sales, layout, and photography. Our copy staff, Jen Prior, Beckett where's-the-Jimmy-Cliff-article Stokes, Evelyn Corbin and Sari Buckman, will have many memories of whipping together sports write-ups and all those Monday evenings where we sat around and argued over who had to write an article on the Presidential campaign. Suzi Parker and Vic Preston, handling the financial scene for the *Kaleidoscope,* will similarly remember long lists of patrons and advertisers—and the attempted organization of these. Jill Curtis and Marla Henken, our Sports and Photography Editors, will not soon forget all those people who do not listen to phonemail (HENDRIK!!) and some very long nights making phone calls and developing roles of black and white film in the darkroom (Marla, you should have ordered 500 more roles of color film!!!). Sarah Thompson dealt with the senior section with amazing organization, while Kim Hoeft, managing Editor, pulled off the save of the year in the spring! Finally, John Knab, Layout Editor, and Deb Groves, Editor-in-Chief, will fondly recall spending Winter Term in the office, running up the Crest Room bill, those nasty gummi bears/fish/frogs, fun times in Burlington with Mike at Abrahm's Camera Shop, several fights over the tape machine, the smell of rubber cement, magic marker, and that foul photo cleaner, and of course the "broken" stress-tester card. We'd like to thank Jackie Flickenger, Charlotte Reno, and Jim Terhune for their support throughout the year, and we especially would like to extend much gratitude to our non-staff friends who put up with our stress! One last word - Mark Saks, thank you!!



Tavern On The Hill

Enter the world of fine dining, where an elegantly clad waiter or waitress will serve you a dinner of epicurian delight at your candlelit table.

Where is this new restaurant in Middlebury?

Right here on campus.

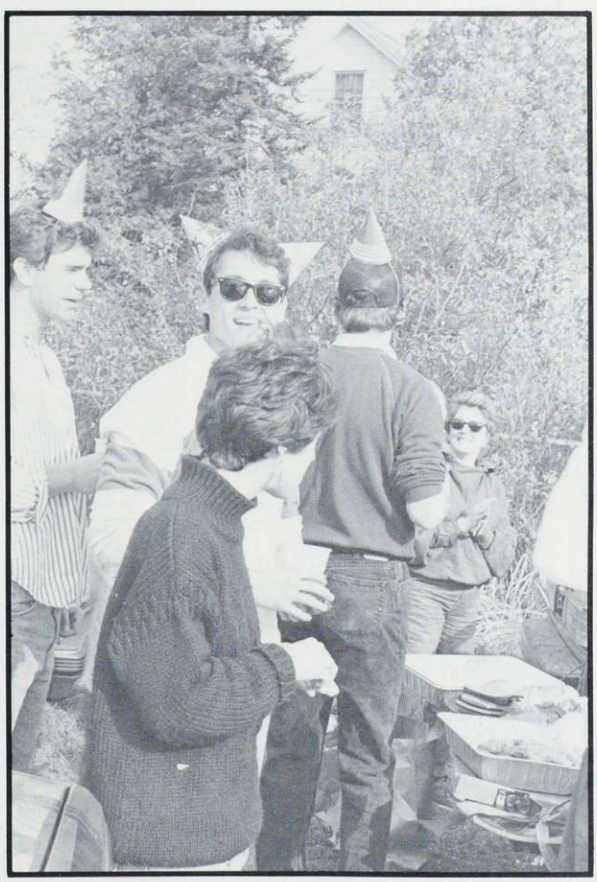
Tavern on the Hill opened March 11th. The brain child of Matthew Hoffman and food service director Ted Mayer, Tavern on the Hill is operated by and for students, and has been serving delicious dinners every Friday night. The meals are free for those on the meal plan, but you must make reservations early.

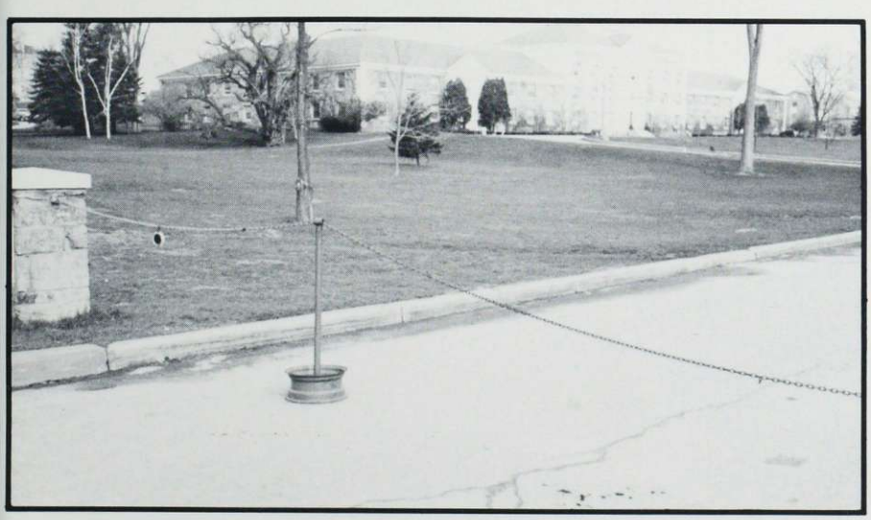
When you go to Tavern on the Hill, remember to bring your appetite but not your VISA card, and enjoy this marvelous student-run dining experience!

A number of events made residential life an experience this year. Renovations took place in various dorms; phones arrived in the dorm rooms (look, Ma, my own extension!) and phone-mail created an interesting diversion. Some students started chain phonemail messages such as "Rocky and Bullwinkle". New laundry machines found their way into Hadley, Milliken and Fletcher. Roads were closed off and visitors were forced to park on the main road. The college also opened a darkroom in Forest Hall for student use.

Frats had a number of incidents regarding sexual harassment and abuses of alcohol during Rush and during parties. To enforce a stricter control of Fraternity parties, social tickets are now sold and students cannot gain admission without said ticket.

More Changes . . .

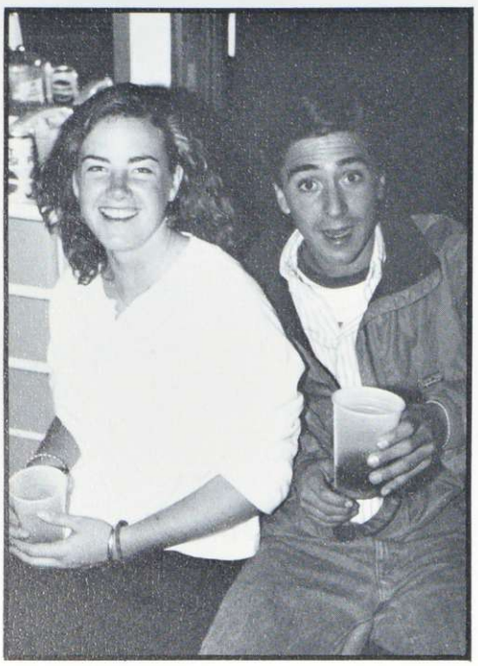


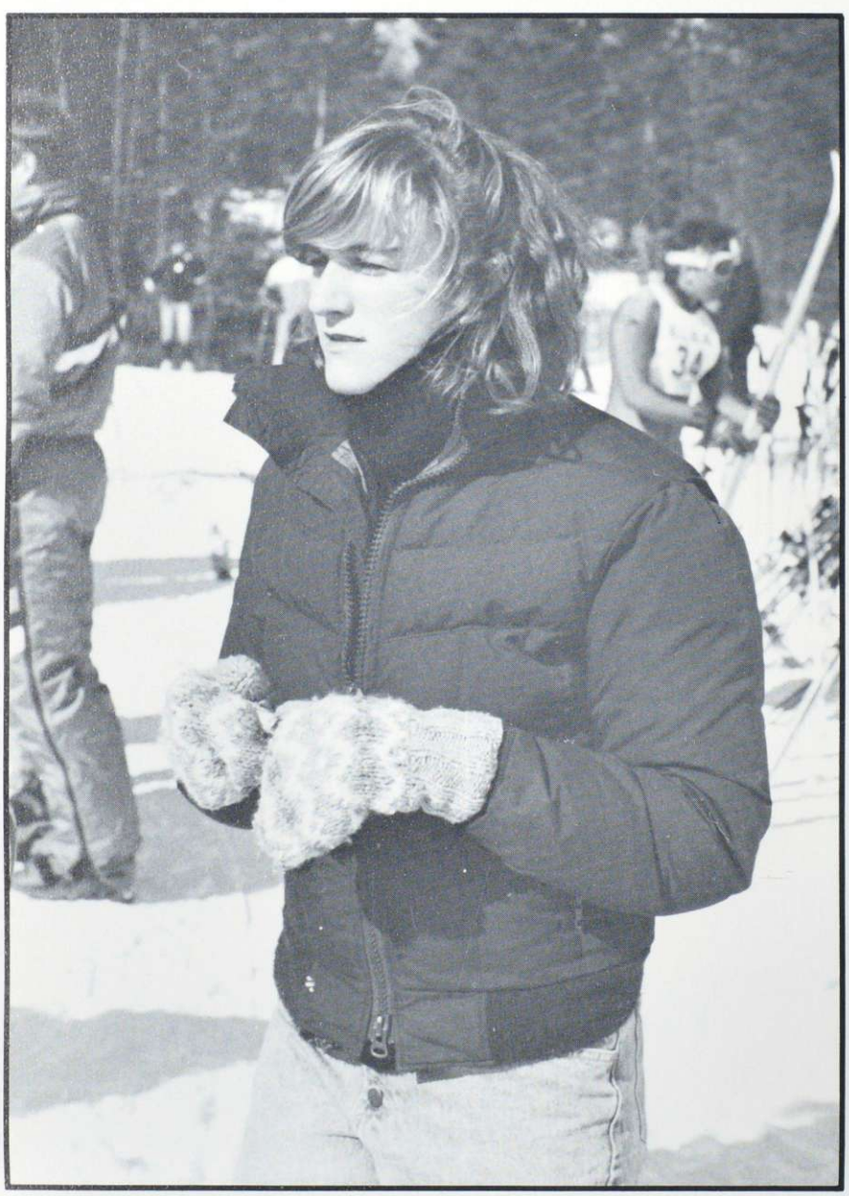


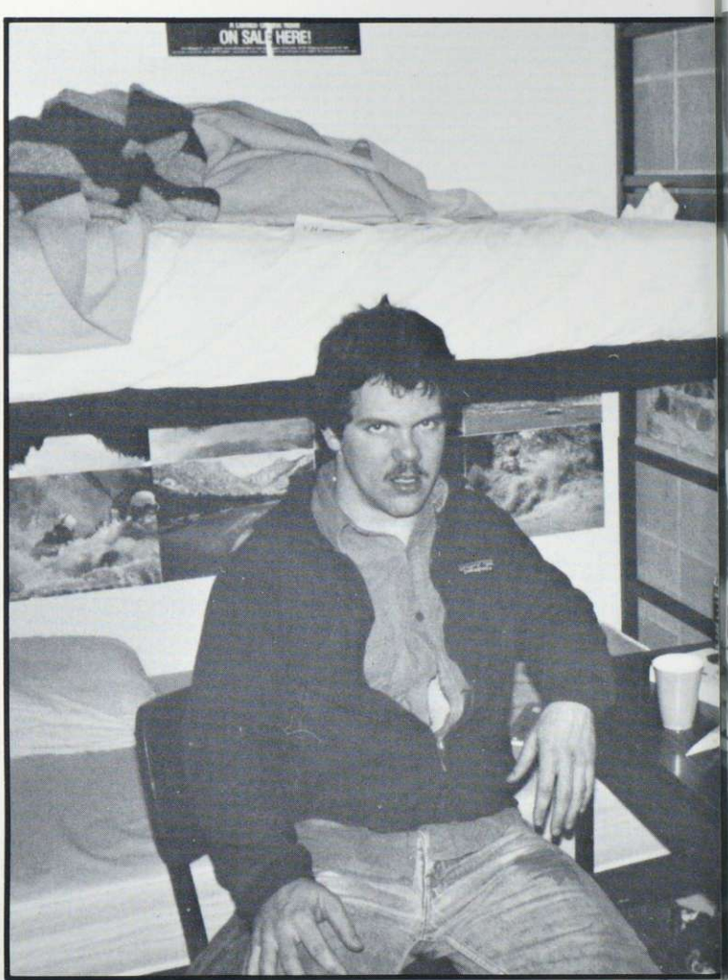
A racial harassment incident in the class of 1991 instigated a new, more specific racial harassment policy due largely to the efforts of the BSU. A new Black counselor, Mr. Tarrance, was also hired to help with minority students.

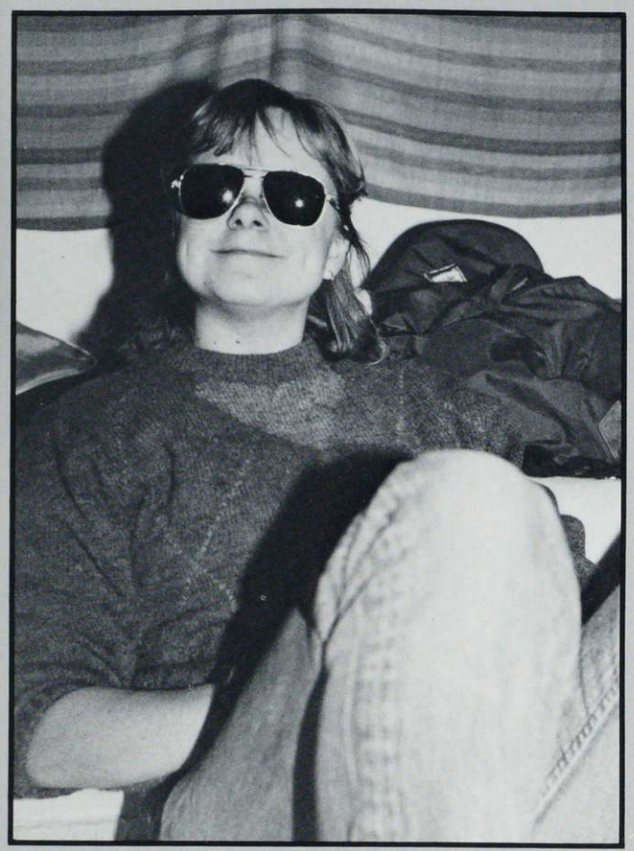
The Food Service made aesthetic changes, probably in hopes that if the food could not be edible, perhaps a different setting would give the illusion of taste. Despite the tofu kabobs (yes, tofu kabobs) the quality of the dining hall food generally improved. Ice cream, nectar of the Vermont Gods—Ben & Jerry's—became available at every dining hall.

A Little Bit Of Everything

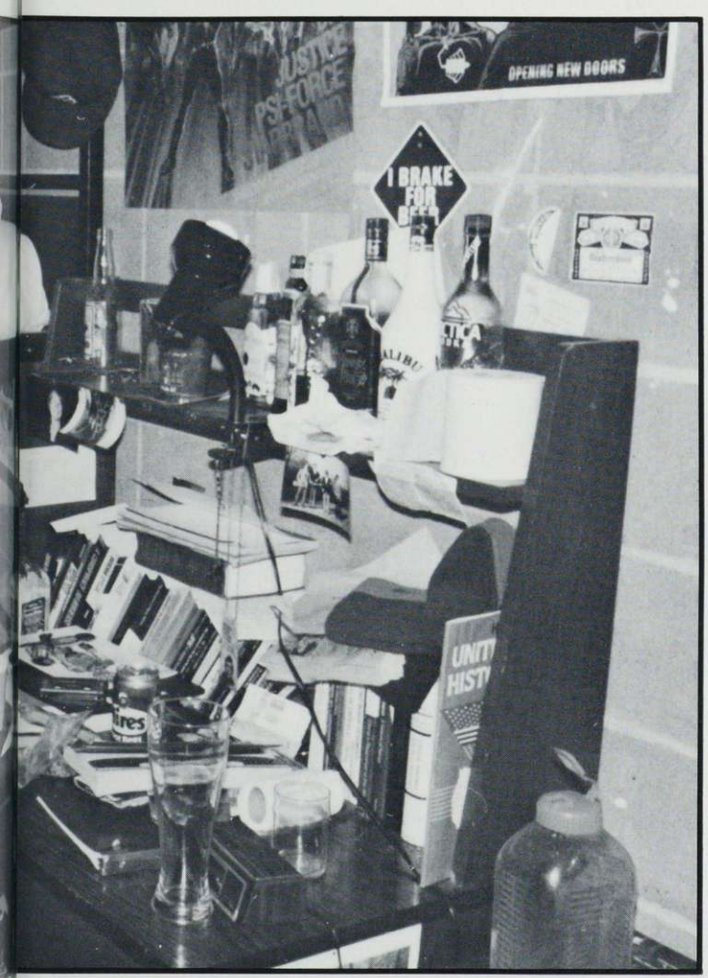


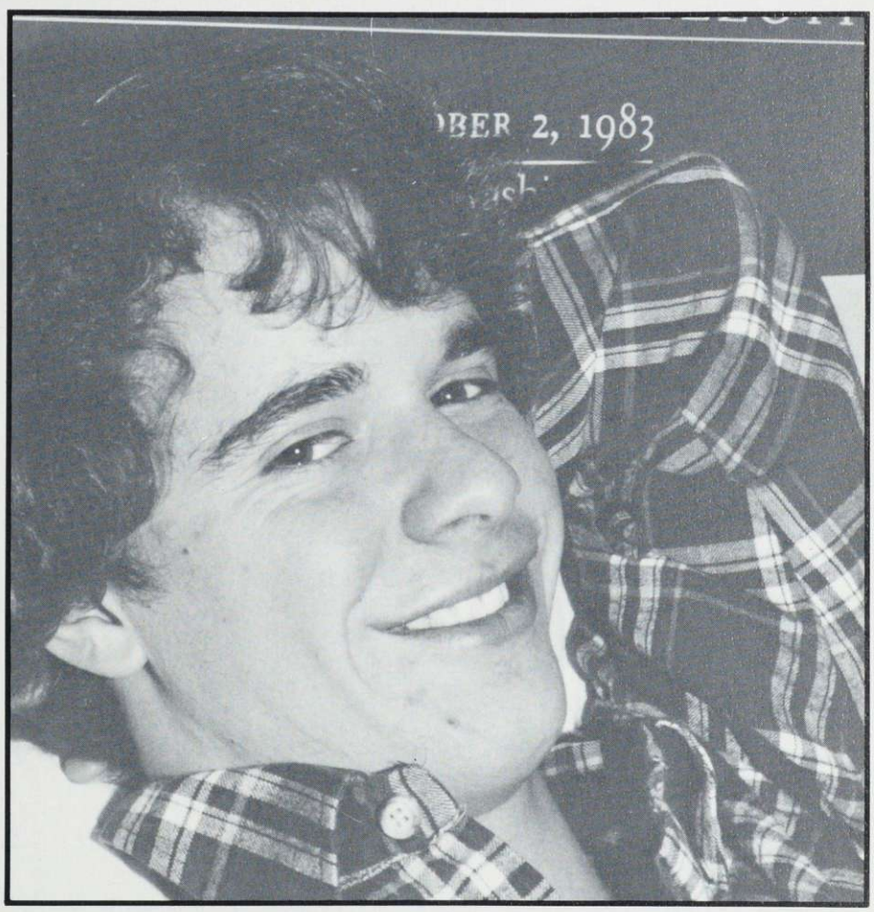






Security gets new car . . . Gary Starr leaves Food Service . . . CIA recruitment protested for the second year . . . Student Center . . . to be in McCullough . . . New Smoking Policy . . . BSU president Paquin resigns . . . Roads closed—NO PARKING . . . . . Phone-mail . . . Soviet journalists conference at Breadloaf . . . New racial harassment policy . . . The racial "Incident" in the freshmen class . . . Rugby team problems . . . Wall Street crash survived . . . Improving Food Service . . . Amnesty Weekend . . . The Undergraduate . . . Cliff notes controversy . . . Darkroom opens . . . Jimmy Cliff concert . . . phonathons . . . Frat problems . . . Union arrives on campus . . . Mayer replaces Starr in Food Service . . . Battle of the Sexes . . . Tuition hike . . . Flickinger announces retirement from Student Activities . . . Computer Science new major . . . KRONOS concert . . . SCAM survives . . . Freeman voted in as new BSU president . . . Frats to sell social tickets . . . Cable TV coming to dorms . . . Keillor's coming in May . . . Zaccaro convicted of drug dealing . . . Chenevert hired as Director of Security . . . Karl Lindholm will be new Dean of Students . . . Arlo Guthrie concert . . . Tavern on the Hill opens . . . Renovations . . . DU incident . . .

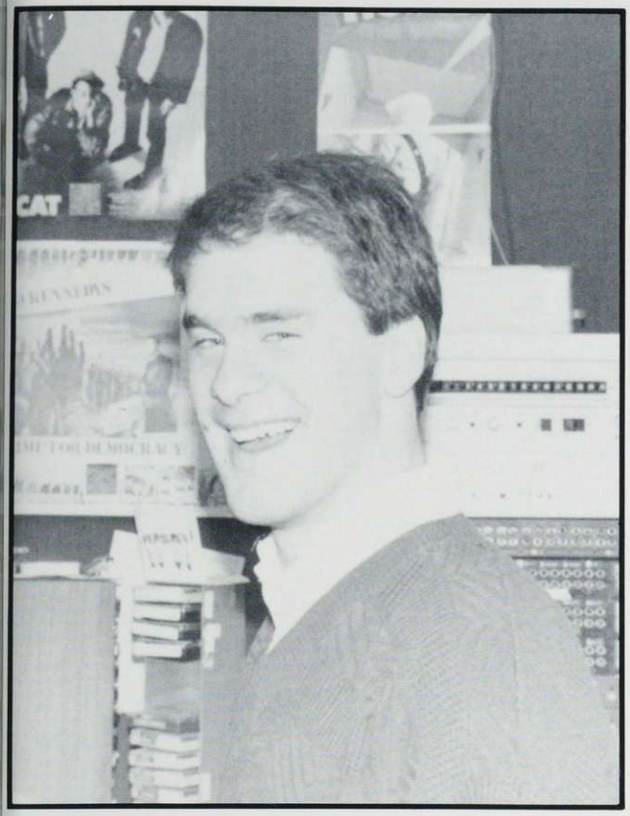




Renovations on dorms caused housing shortages and many sophomores (class of 1990) were housed in freshmen rooms. Starr was still under construction until after Winter Term, at which time the residents of Pearsons were moved in so Pearsons could be renovated. Voter still needed a few touch-ups before it could house the VAX and the new computer center. Hepburn is due to be renovated over the summer and Atwater and Davis are scheduled for next year.

MIDDLEBURY
82

"Morning, Noon, Night . . ."

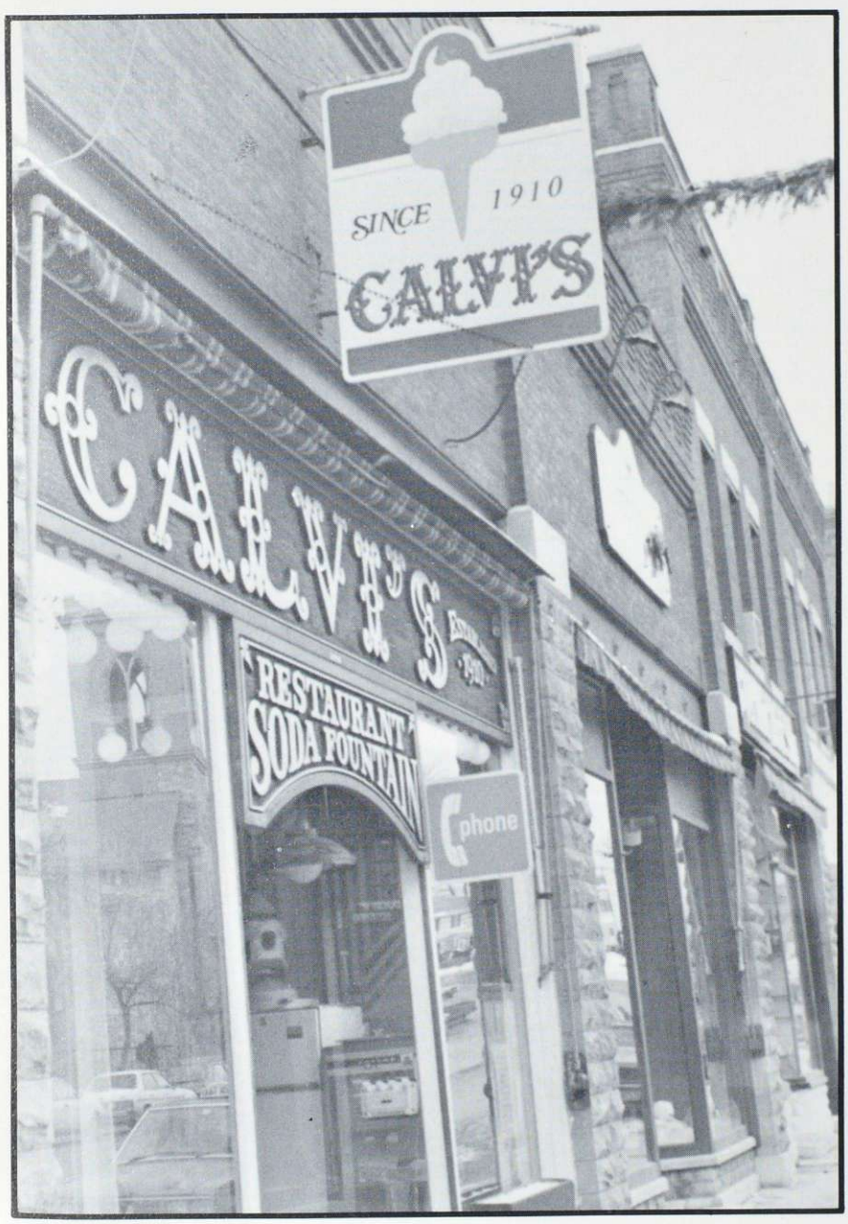


Morning, noon, night — even at times when the rest of the world was asleep, or at least blissfully ignorant — WRMC was there. Continually spinning the best in jazz, classical, rock, and — of course — alternative music were the cheeriest of dee-jays, always happy to accomodate the listener's musical tastes. Special programs abounded this year, from "Knowledge Is Good" to "Live from the Knitting Factory"; from "Rock In a Hard Place" to "Blasts from the Past." Under the inspired leadership of Chris Cahill, and program director Claire Ryan, 91.7 WRMC-FM strove to take on a professional attitude, which appeared in the form of T-shirts and barbecues. As September 1988 approaches, WRMC looks forward to continued programming excellence.

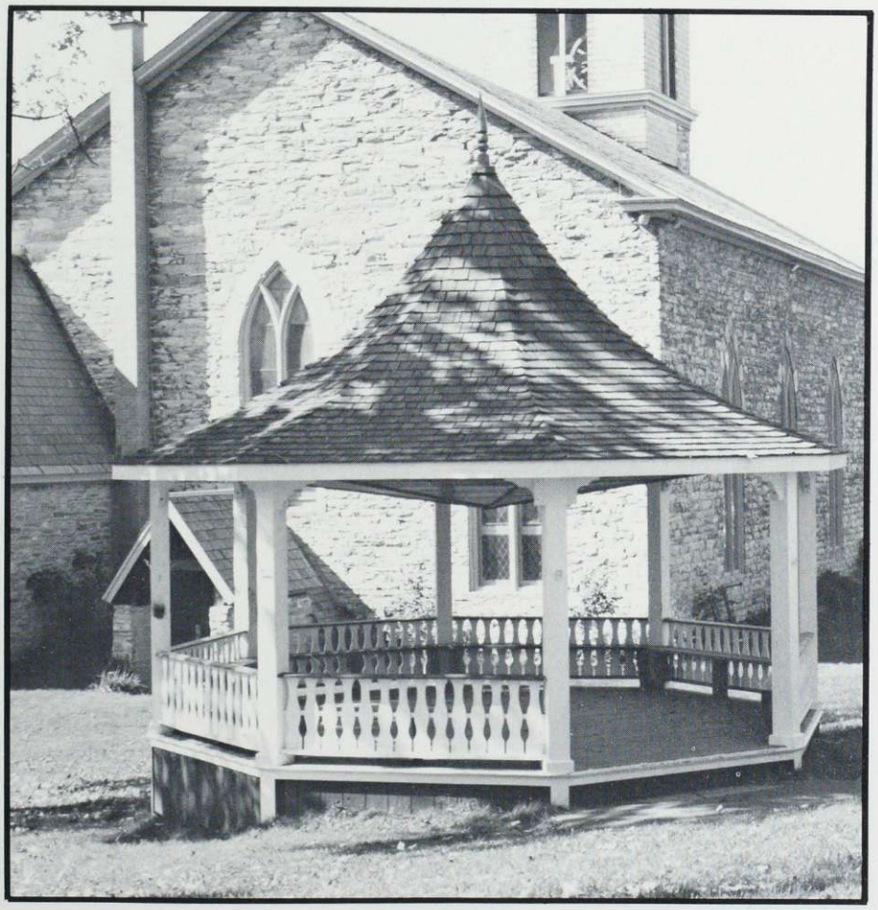
WRMC

91.7

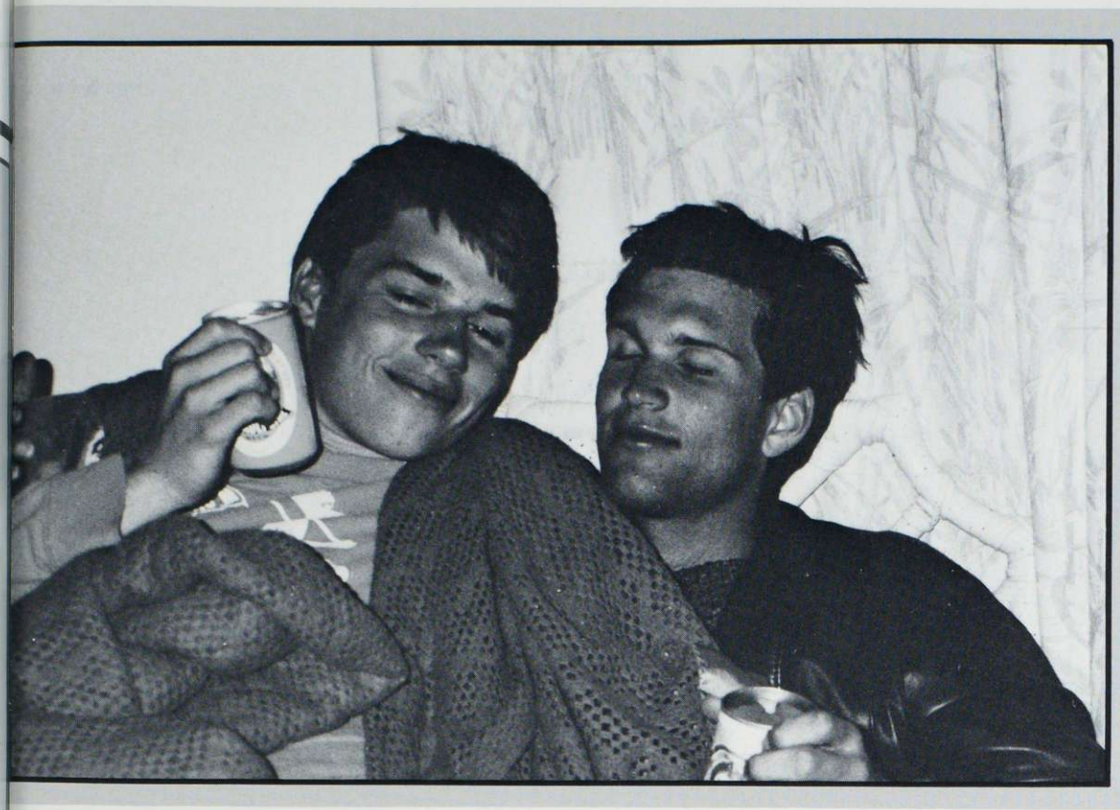
I love paydays—not merely because my dwindling checking account will be revitalized, but because that check in my mail box means a triumphant jaunt to town on Friday afternoon. I enjoy wandering around town with all that money in my pocket. Town is always hopping on those Friday afternoons, and as I dart back and forth across the street I note that I am holding up a long line of cars. First I hit all the clothing stores, looking longingly in the windows and then inspecting the sale racks inside. When I decide that I can't afford/don't need any clothes, I hit the book stores, and can easily spend an hour in there, without getting past the "Now in Paperback" rack. Usually I have to go to the drugstore, at which point I end up buying some magazines and gum for the road. Finally, after wandering into any other shops that I'd missed previously, I gather up my packages and head for the nearest Diet Pepsi. Those afternoons shopping in the bustling yet personal town of Middlebury are often the perfect way to relax after the chaos of the week.



The Metropolis



The Dissipated Eight



The Dissipated Eight (men's singing group) returned this year after devastating senior losses with the difficult task of rebuilding the group . . . And rebuild they did—an essentially new group. The fall was spent educating new members and arranging new tunes, but by this spring's jamboree, they graced the chapel with the smoothest sounds it's heard from the group in years.

Some of the year's highlights included: the fall trip to Fisher's Island, trips to Holy Cross (leaving Freshman O Loopity looped without a ride), the pantless performance before Newberry High School's 1500 students and administrators, and, of course, the spring trip to Bermuda, which will forever retain memories of Loopity's all-around lameness, Howard and the piano lady, Twisted's nightly debauchery, Briggsy's shackle fest, and, certainly, we are all very fortunate that O Liquety Liquered was able to return to us despite his highspeed nocturnal attempt to pass a taxi on his moped—regardless of the flashing turn signal-and the subsequent altercation. (Not merely a musical leader.)

Look forward to the group's return next fall. Although they must cope with the loss of senior Rich Regal, they may perhaps be in the best shape in the group's 32 years history.

—Greg Naughton

The Mischords

The Mischords once again graced the campus with their acapella singing this year. The group not only sang at such events as parent's weekend and freshmen orientation, but also gave many members of the campus a much needed study break when they sang downtown during finals time.

Nor was their singing limited to the Middlebury community. The group spent many hours in the recording studio during the spring, and also made special appearances at many neighboring colleges throughout the year.

Along with the Dissipated Eight, the Mischords hosted two jamborees (one in the fall, one in the spring), during which men's and women's singing groups from other colleges came and sang. Both times the Chapel was filled and the audience heard some great performances. The Mischords, of course, were in top form and outshined the visiting groups. The group will lose many seniors this year, but hopes to continue their singing tradition with a strong group of underclassmen in the fall.

Swoop Swoop Crinkle Crinkle

During the past year, KDR continued its involvement in a wide variety of campus activities. Members were involved in SGA, MCAB, intercollegiate sports, Ski patrol, Interfraternity Council, Community Friends and many other projects. Our Halloween party raised $100 for UNICEF, our National Philanthropic project, and our pledges led a can drive for UNICEF this spring through which we raised another $100. The notable highlight from our intramural teams this year was a heartbreaking loss (at the buzzer!) in the basketball finals to a team led by the infamous John "Catfish" Castle. The KDR team also came in second at the first annual IFC Olympics this winter even though we were forced into entering a team by one of the Olympic chairmen.

This year saw KDR's membership grow to 63 brothers with the initiation of 24 new brothers this spring. What makes this especially important to KDR is that it was our best pledge class in recent years and we had an excellent rush and pledging period in the first year of the new "dry rush" policy. It has forced us away from events which emphasize alcohol and towards events that bring the pledges and the brothers together without alcohol.

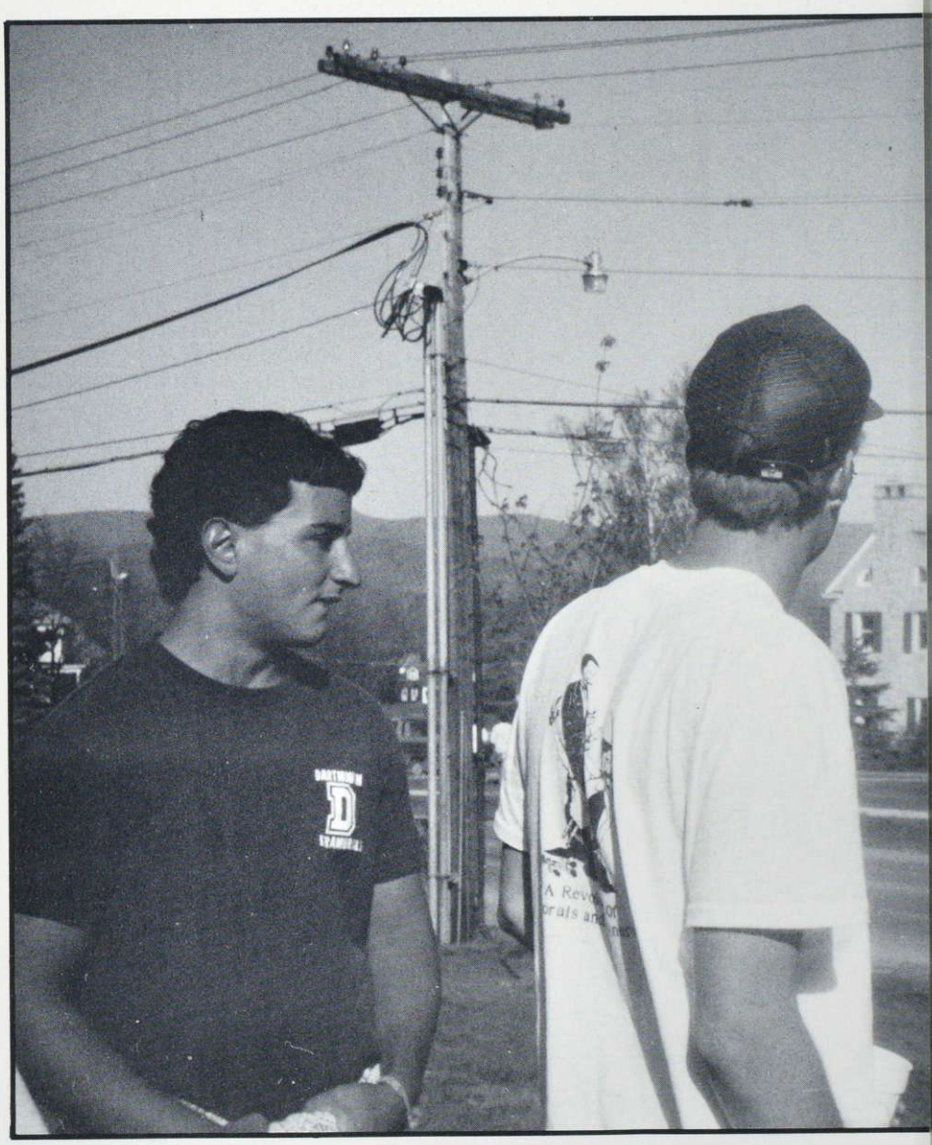
Socially, the annual Post-Norwich party was a success as was our Halloween party (Steve picked the band). Glitter was glitterless but was still a lot of fun with The Choice providing the night's music. Winter Term saw a short-lived return to FADC and spring, as always, culminated with the Annual Pig Roast on the last day of classes.

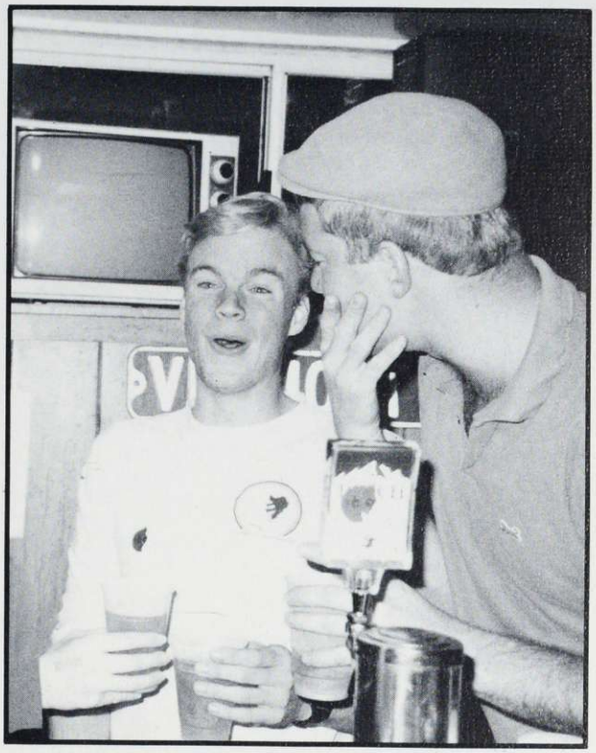
Our members continued to excell in many areas of expertise. Viehl graced our presence this past fall and we wish him luck with the sequel to "Go West Young Man". Worden amazed everyone with his Domo imitations. Nick, the fascist, is following in the (LARGE) footsteps of Neff in the student government and improving his weapon collection as well. Gak, a future business leader of America, has disgraced the house by getting accepted for the University of Chicago's early MBA program. Sly (a poli-sci major) spent the spring in Washington but he is certainly doing his best to improve US-Venezuelan relations.

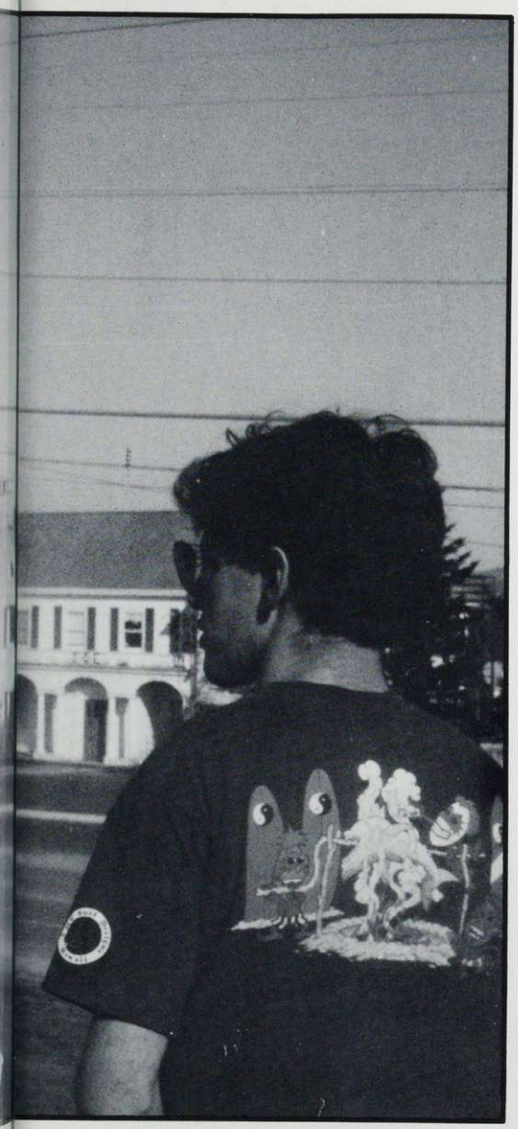
Speaking of relations, Goop certainly had his hands full (for seconds at a time). Nevy, of course, made first team All American Couching Team. KDR extends condolences to Trask, Captain of the swim team, who doesn't drink much but when he does, it's just BEAUTIFUL. Krugman amazes everyone with his incredible flying Zamboni imitation. Danny-boy only took one class and was still behind in his work!! Speaking of scholarship, Bruce served as a self-appointed watchdog for the Deans and made sure that everyone kept on top of their academic commitments. Like Marty. Oh well, with enough practice maybe he can pull it all off as well as our former President (and I don't mean Shelmon).

Rusty once again proved that he is the house's resident HARSH GUY but as Seth can attest, at least he and Cathy always keep it clean. The same cannot be said for Torps. Parker continued to wow the women but he still can't find anyone better than Reid. Chris, it seems, just can't forget Harv and neither can Katie. Chip put lotz o' miles on the ol' Funchaser which is incredible considering he only went to the Bristol Motel.

All in all we can surely say that our seniors are leaving us a little drunker, fatter, and lazier.







VERMON

BAGGATAW

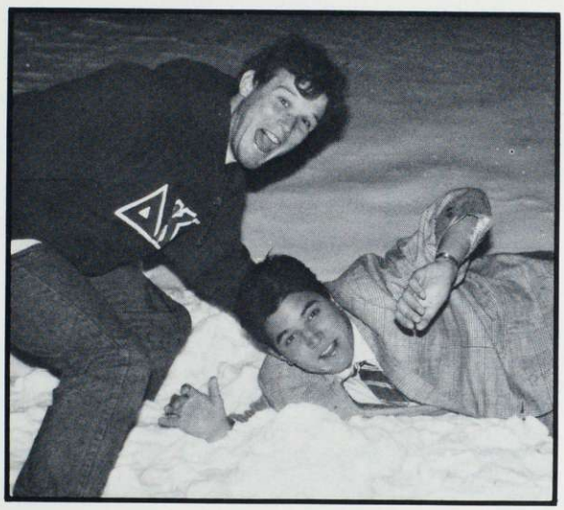
ΔΚΕ

This graduation marks the last year for the original reactivating members. The invitation stated, "Free hot grinders and beer. Please show up at Ross Lounge at 7:30 pm if interested in starting a new fraternity on campus." Freshmen from Stewart and Battell flocked to Ross only to find two warm cases of Old Swill in cans and sixteen sophomores with a dream. A dream that was backed by DKE alumni with promises of a new house and financial support. "Where would the house be?" some curious, out-spoken freshman asked. "Good question, can't answer.", the president responded. "Where would the parties be held?" another fired back. "Good question, can't answer." "How about a place for meetings?" "Good question, can't answer." So, with a whole lot of questions and not a whole lot of answers, seven of us from Battell believed in the dream.

Construction began on the original plot of land that the old DKE house stood, in memory of its burning down in 1969. For a year and a half, parties such as Twister and Canned-Aid were held at Cook SDU. Every Monday at 7 pm, we met in Gifford lounge to discuss our lack of money and to tell week-end war stories.

After three years of patience and cooperation through the brotherhood, we now have a house with fifty members. The graduating class has confidence in the underclassmen to keep DKE a strong fraternity. We thank DKE and Middlebury for a memorable college experience.

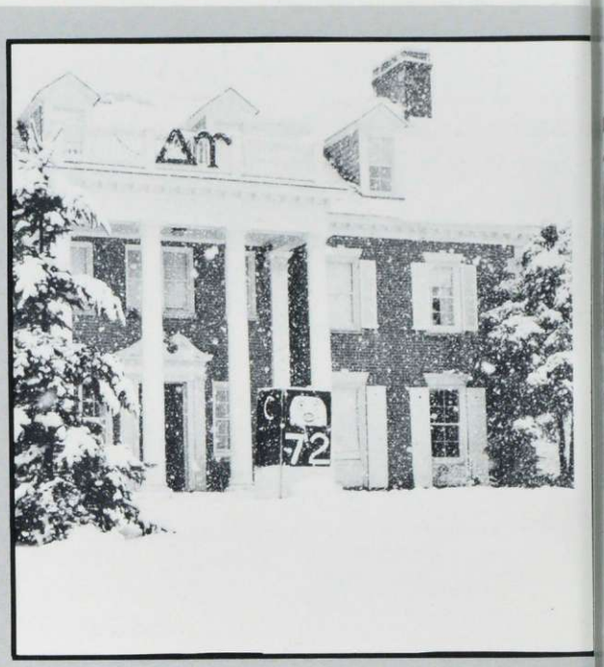
-Steven M. Feldman '88



It was the proverbial "Rocky Road" for Sigma Phi Epsilon this year. The seniors arrived in the fall to the harsh reality of social probation. Not catering to the social needs of the Middlebury family until October break only served to enhance the spirit we knew we had. Once liberated from our "shackles" we succeeded in socializing legally and effectively during a period when many of the other fraternities were under fire for harassment and "what not." 1988 and Winter Term brought about the emergence of our struggle for continued existence. Our good behavior and community services were quickly overlooked, whilst our infrequent shortcomings were exploited; seemingly in an attempt to terminate us. Fortunately, our true nature shined bright and the administration recognized the high-calibar-responsible students that the Sigma Phi Epsilon seniors represent. We are happy to be graduating with our house still in existence and in good standing with the Middlebury community.

Thanks to anybody, keep the faith; "baby"
· · · Andrew Bird, CEO Sig Ep

ΣΕ



During the 1987-88 school year Delta Upsilon had 130 members and was equally represented by all four classes. The officers were President Mike Dubzinski, Vice-President Ned Parsons, Treasurer John Theiss, Social Chairman Colin Ives, and House Manager Chad McClennan.

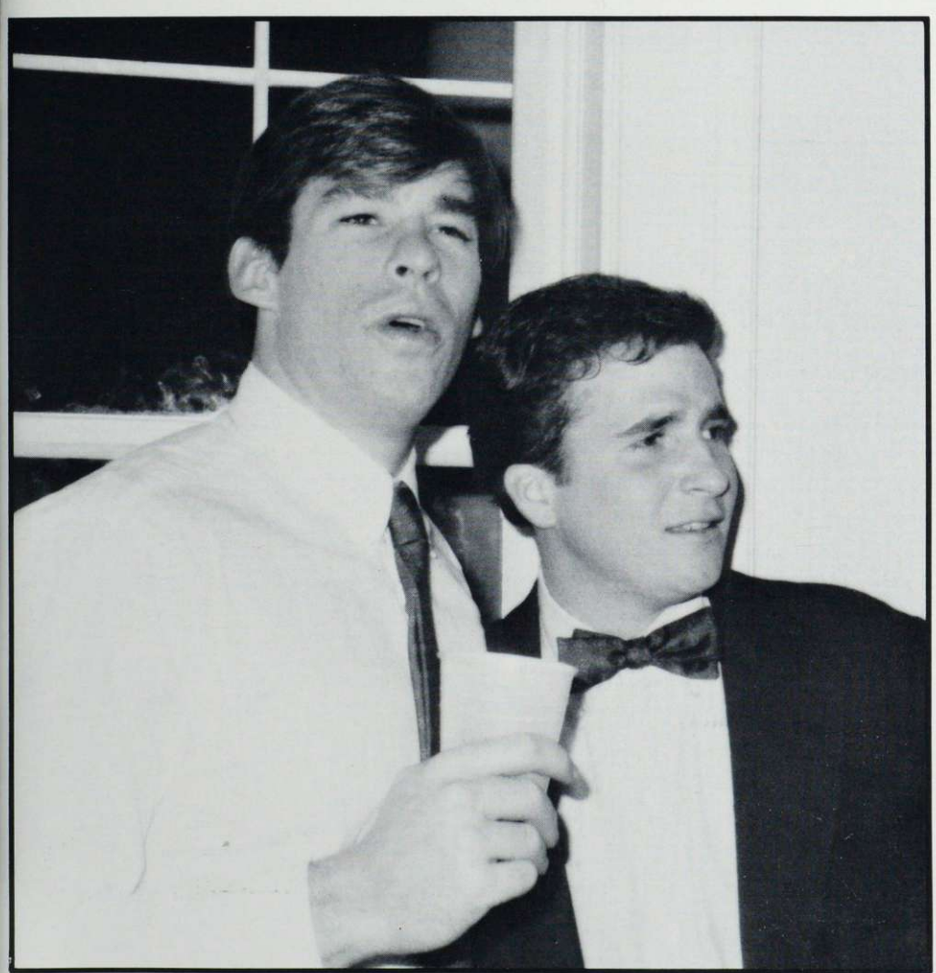
Delta Upsilon brothers were involved in countless activities throughout the year. D.U. was involved in helping to build Kidspace, in the Community Friends Big Brother Program, the Inter-Fraternity Council, Student Government, various clubs, intramurals, and many varsity athletic teams.

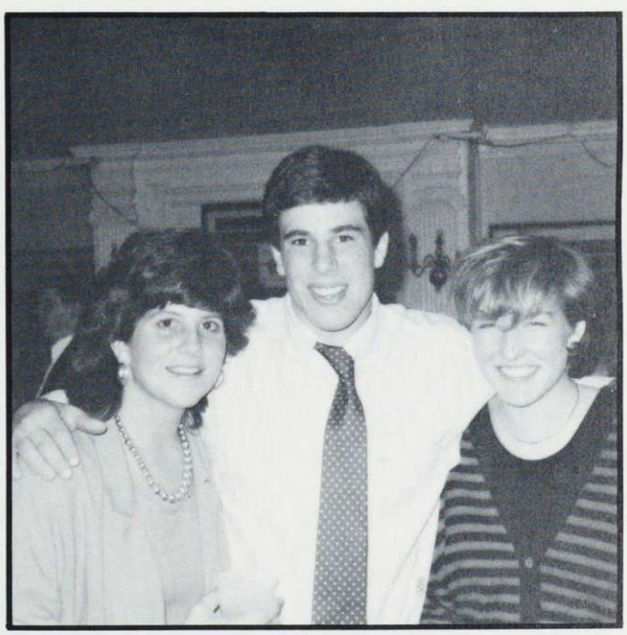
D.U. was represented on many of the major varsity sport teams such as Football, Hockey, Baseball, Lacrosse, Basketball, and Soccer. Many of the captains of these teams are members of Delta Upsilon.

Socially, Delta Upsilon had a successful year. Our tradition of "late nights", sorority mixers, and faculty/staff parties were well attended.

As usual, the members of Delta Upsilon have had an enjoyable year. For the seniors of D.U. the past four years have been exciting, rewarding, and enjoyable. The seniors leave Middlebury with many memories and experiences that they will never forget. Many friendships have been established and the love for one another is what the brothers take with them as they leave Middlebury.

MINNESOTA





The "Men of Mu": E. O'Mara, J. Haas, Anonymous Rug Rat, B. Warren, P. Jenkins, R. Cochran, A. Dew, K. Kelly, M. Toomey, R. Blanchard, P. Bustone, V. Sulzer, T. Hall, R. Moore, C. Farr, B. Williamson, M. Boyle, E. Wimer, G. Tichell, P. Robson, E. Teufel, P. Phillips, C. Cox, C. Hallenbeck, R. Young, M. Dow, B. Rose, T. Farrell, B. Woithe, E. Popavich.

On November 16, 1987, Alpha Mu of Chi Psi began her 144th year of continuous brotherhood. Middlebury's first fraternity, Alpha Mu has never been inactive, making her the oldest continually active chapter of Chi Psi, and one of the oldest continually active fraternity chapters in the country. As a continuous brotherhood and a "General" rather than "Social" fraternity, history and tradition are particularly important to the men of Chi Psi.

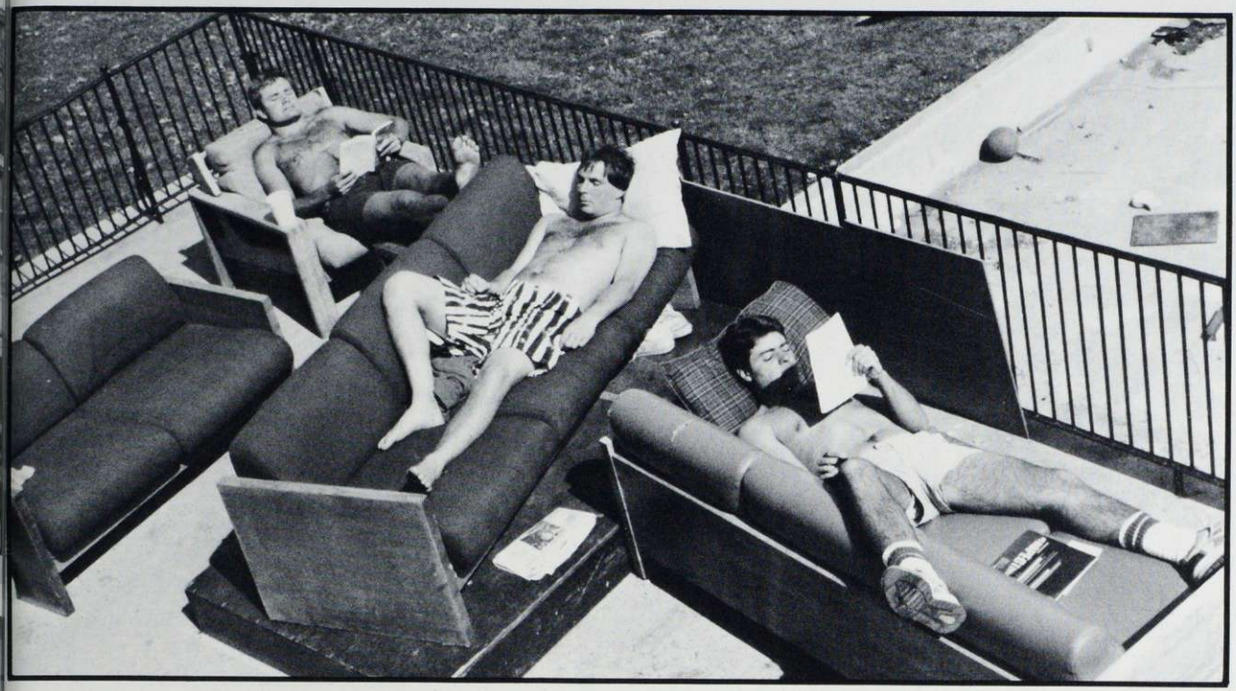
On a yearly basis, the most important aspect of the Chi Psi Fraternity is the acceptance of new men into her brotherhood. Alpha Mu was quite fortunate this year in pledging a total of nineteen diverse and dedicated men in our winter and spring pledge classes. These two classes were among our finest in recent years, and these new brothers and pledges have exceeded all our hopes and expectations. Under their care, the brotherhood of Alpha Mu is certain to endure and prosper for an additional century regardless of the adversities and opponents she may encounter.

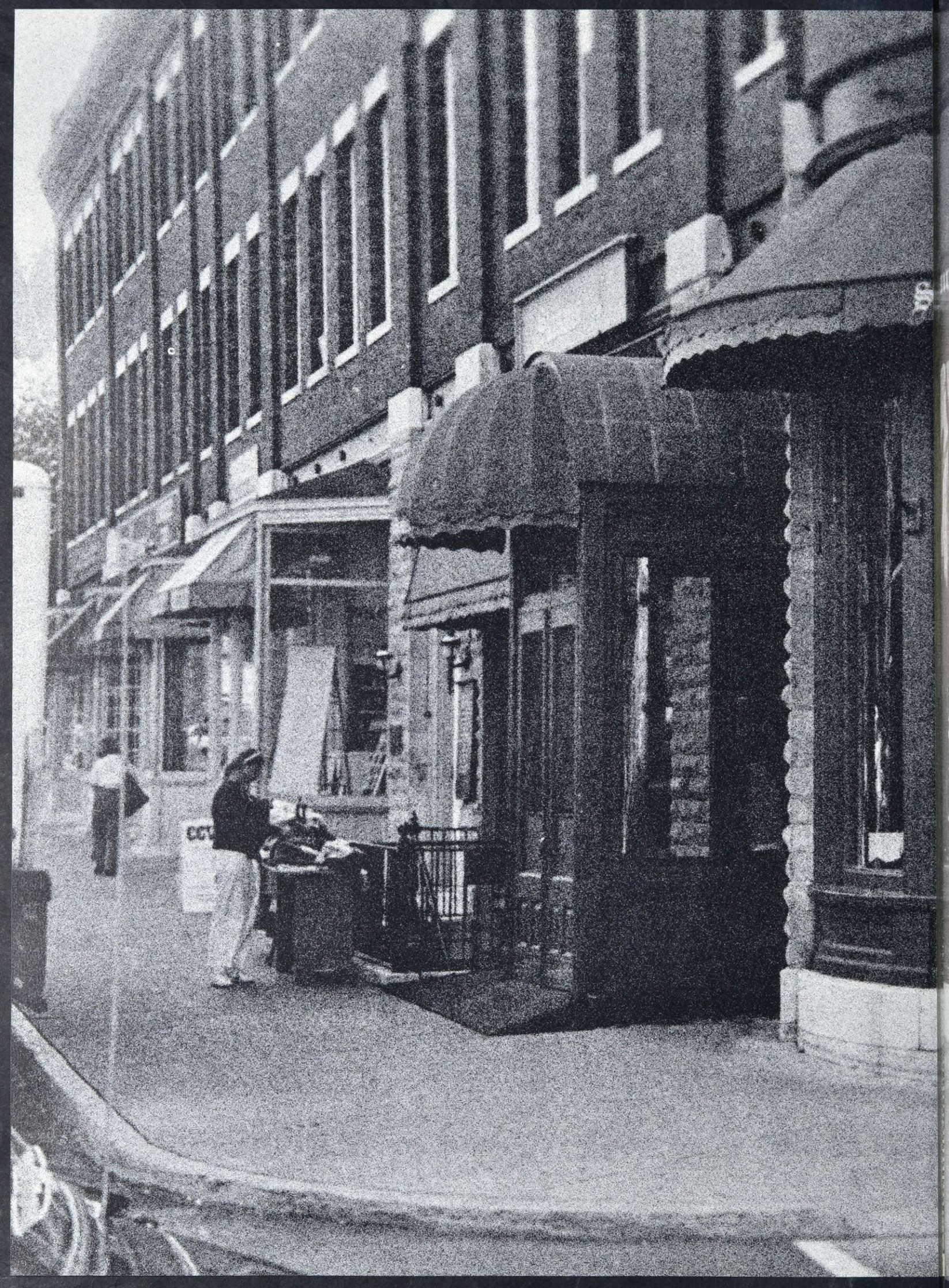
The brothers of Alpha Mu of Chi Psi are equally diverse as their pledges. Nineteen states and countries are represented within the Lodge. In addition, "Mu men" are members of eleven sports teams and even more numerous campus organizations. The common characteristic and interest of the men of Chi Psi is the fraternity. As such, we often express our ties to the community through the fraternity. This year's community service events included our annual Community Friends Halloween Party and assisting the Town of Middlebury's Recreation Department with road races and concerts.

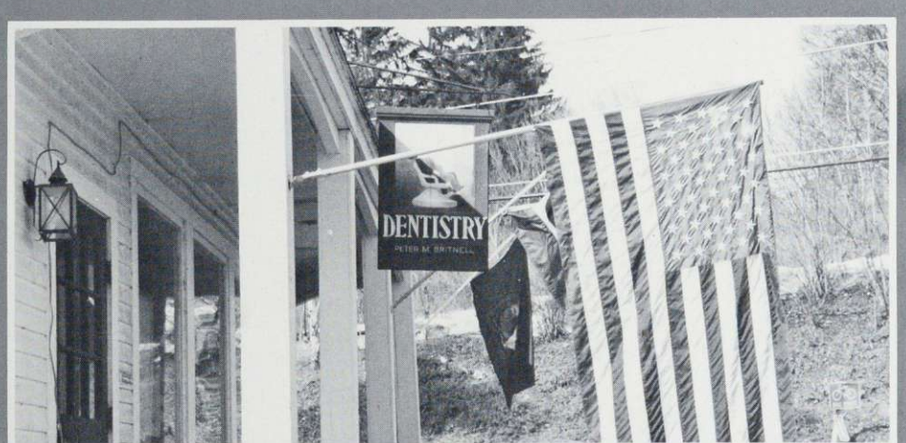
Our social schedule was active and varied. Beginning with our annual fall Beach Party, the Fall semester included a band party featuring two Boston bands and our Heaven and Hell party with heaven and its rewards upstairs, and the ever-popular hell and its temptations downstairs. The Spring semester began with our second annual polyesterfest, the 70's Appreciation Party complete with bell bottoms, gold chains, the BG's, Rico, Tony, Lola and zodiac signs. Our St. Patrick's Day Party followed soon after and included green beer and a native Vermont bagpiper. The last of our all-campus parties was the Spring Beach party which included a band on the porch and volleyball tournaments in the afternoon, and our ever-important life guard chair. As always, the final day of each semester saw our "Steak and Champagne" Semiformal which was thoroughly enjoyed by Brothers and their dates.

The Brothers of Alpha Mu have also been participants in numerous off campus quests, adventures, and hangovers this year. These include a Junior expedition to Mexico, a Senior Fandango to Florida's Gold Coast complete with microwave, shower caps and math majors, and a number of journeys to Montreal. The "Men of Mu" also travelled to Cornell for the Chi Psi Regional Convention where they met with other Northeastern Chi Psi chapters, became legends in their own time, and entertained the Kappa Delta sorority and its pledges as only a true "Pirate" could.

As Chi Psi is a lifetime experience alumni relations is an important part of the Fraternity. Alpha Mu of Chi Psi publishes her alumni newsletter, "Panther Tracks," once a semester. This year was a particularly mournful year for Alpha Mu as some of her finest Alumni fell victim to that horrible disease of old age known as marriage. As is the custom, undergraduate brothers offered their condolences and marked the passing of such fine men by raising a glass and reminding graduating seniors of the dangers of adult life. "Fill your glasses up my boys and drink with manly pride, humanity received a blow when Phillip Spencer died." Our best wishes and the better part of our beer supply go with our graduating seniors, "The Men of Mu, '88."







ADVERTISEMENTS

"Nor is Middlebury a college town in a strict sense. Middlebury, as the shire town of Addison County, has a life of its own centered on farming, light manufacturing, tourism and professional interests . . . To be located in a real town with its own integral life we count as a special advantage."
—'87/88 Midd. brochure.

AMIGO'S
Mexican Restaurants

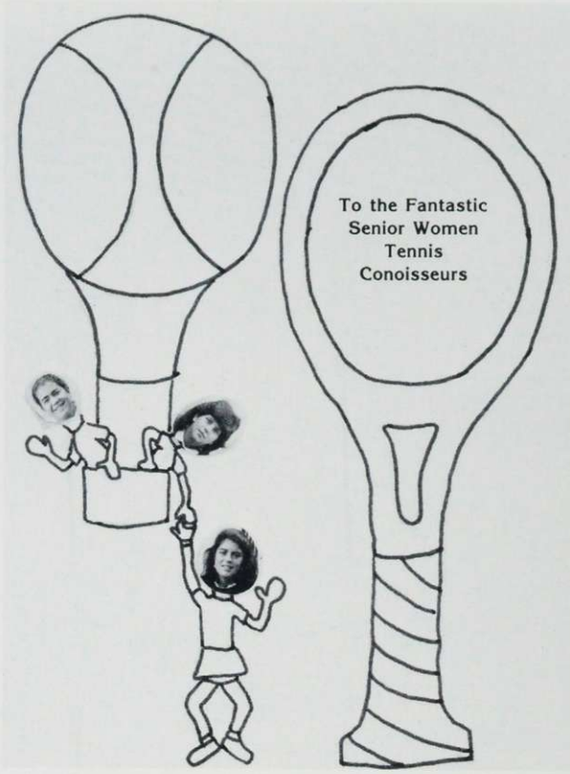
CONGRATULATIONS

To The Class Of 1988

GO GET 'EM!

ON THE GREEN
MIDDLEBURY, VT.
388-3624

SHELBURNE RD.
SHELBURNE, VT.
985-TACO

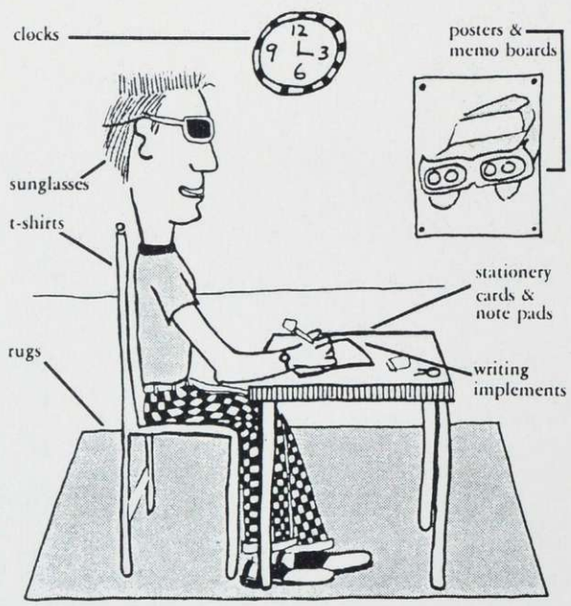


Thank you for the most uncomfortable car rides we have ever experienced! But seriously now, we appreciate all the care and dedication you put toward our team. We will always remember this, along with the many numerous adventures we shared. Continue to be the warm people you are now. Good luck and we wish you the best of happiness in the future.

Love always,
Kathy and Gracie

THE RAINBOW ROOM

Unusual Essentials for the Student



72 MAIN STREET
MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT

Monday - Saturday 9:30-6:00 Fridays till 8 PM
388-6831

To all our friends,
Remember:
A Portrait of an $(MH)^2$
Frog Stealing and Sara Shows
Wanna move the furniture?
Aren't these pretty socks?
Boingy Boingy Boingy
Your Friend the Laser Writer
Late Night at WRMC

Happy Graduation!
Mary and Mary Helen

A COPYING SERVICE FOR ALL YOUR NEEDS

Whether you need three copies of a 200 page thesis or a resume, we're ready to handle it. Same day, dependable service you can count on.

MIDDLEBURY
PRINT AND COPY SHOP
9 College Street • 388-3161 • 8:30 to 5

Give us a try - our experienced staff will make you glad you did!

The most unique purveyor of quality clothing and sporting goods in the Northeast.

In the ✈ of Middlebury
388-6762

Skihaus

A Vermont tradition since 1947

Champlain Mill, Winooski
655-0663

5 Bakery Lane,
Middlebury

WOODY'S

Fast Becoming a Middlebury

Tradition

Indulge Yourself

Lunch, Sunday Brunch, Dinner

Relive the good times at WOODY'S

Phone: 388-4182

The Vermont Book Shop

MIDDLEBURY VERMONT
05753

Es war einmal vier studenten . . .

Dear Chris,
One last confession:
I love men from Pakistan!
(especially bolndes)
Love,
Kim (Hollywood)

Middlebury Campus

CONGRATULATIONS
CLASS OF '88!

Best wishes to the Class of '88!

The Middlebury Inn

~a proud host to students and their families since 1827

14 COURTHOUSE SQUARE • MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT 05753 • TELEPHONE (802) 388-4961

THE KITCHEN SHOP

64 Main Street
Middlebury, Vermont 05753 388-6933

True Confections

FROG HOLLOW • MIDDLEBURY, VT 05753 • 802-388-3621

Congratulations
Graduates

Perfect Scents

Custom & International
Bath Products

#66 Main St.
Middlebury, VT 05753
(802) 388-2218

George & Judith
McLaughlin

CALVI'S

Box 287, 42 Main Street
Middlebury, Vermont 05753

SINCE 1910

Soda Fountain
Restaurant

MIDDLEBURY NATURAL
FOODS COOP
1 WASHINGTON ST.
MIDDLEBURY, VT 05753
388-7276

REMEMBER THE BEST NATURAL FOODS FOUND IN VERMONT

Best Wishes To The

Class Of '88

From The Staff Of

THE COLLEGE STORE

BRONZE

Mrs. Rosalie Alfonso
James and Susan Appleby
Ruth Applegarth
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel P. Arent
Joanne L. Babcock
The Bank Family
Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Bassi
Bruce C. Baumeister
Nancy and Mark Benz
Catharine Black
Mrs. Madeline Blucker
Mr. and Mrs. Roger B. Boocock
Mr. and Mrs. James Botz
John C. Brainerd
Douglas Browne
Grethe Bruckner
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene R. Bruun
Mrs. J. M. Bujold
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Caffrey
Dr. and Mrs. Hugh Chaplin, Jr.
Paul Cheng
Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Crandall
Robert R. Detwiler
Eric G. Dalrymple
Susan Dearborn
Dr. and Mrs. Robert S. DeWaters
Morella Dewey
Neil and Jeannine Driscoll
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dube
Mr. and Mrs. G.J. Duva
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence M. Feldman
Mrs. Anne R. Fiedler
Janet N. Findlay
Susan Fischer
Beverly and Dick Fonner
Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Foote
Dortea C. Freeman
Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Graber
Joan Granatino
Susan K. Greer
Paul and Margot Haertel
Mr. and Mrs. Jay C. Hammerness
Kenneth and Elaine Hawkins
Mrs. Robert Hinckley
Mr. and Mrs. Terrence C. Howland

Tatiana Hrycyna
Thomas Humphreys
Mr. and Mrs. Philip G. Ives
Mary Johnston Jennings
Cricket Keleher
Mr. and Mrs. Brewster B. King
D. Andrew Lang
Mr. and Mrs. Michael G. Korjeff
Mr. and Mrs. R.W. Little
Margaret D. Lauterbach
Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin H. Maeck
Mr. and Mrs. W.P. Marseilles
Barbara Lynn Matusik
O.H. Mayer
Judith McAleer
Vincent P. McCarthy
Jim and Judy McHugh
Robert and Carol Merry
Donald W. Morse
Dan and Nancy Murphy
Susan Murphy
Pamela and James Naughton
Mrs. D.M. Nicoloff
John P. Nionakis
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Novak
Terrence M. O'Neill, M.D.
Richard and Phyllis Ozimek
Mrs. Birgitt Pajarola
Mr. and Mrs. R. Pellett
Norman E. Reed
Joshua B. Richmond
Joan and John Ruef
Mr. and Mrs. Augie Russo
Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas H. Safford
Mr. and Mrs. William G. Saltonstall, Jr.
Susan Scoppetta
Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Schaefer
Jeffrey and Diana Smith
Mr. and Mrs. Maurice V. Smith
Mr. and Mrs. Murray Spruce
Carroll Brown Stewart
Dr. and Mrs. Allen M. Sulzer
Dr. and Mrs. David L. Taylor
Mary Jane Toolan
Dr. and Mrs. V. Tripp, III
Mr. and Mrs. Vito N. Vitrano
W. L. Welling

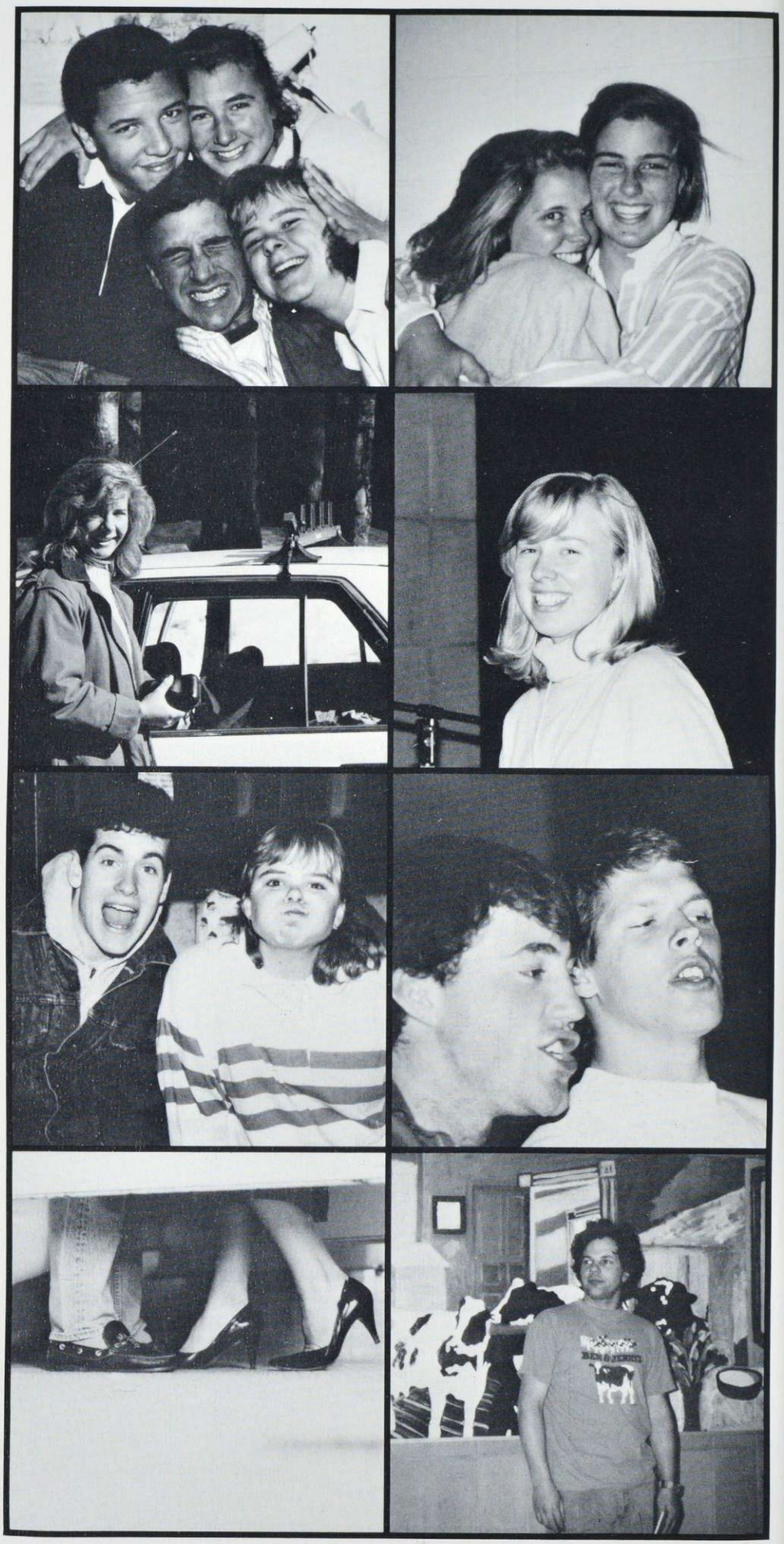
Annabelle Westling
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Whalen
John R. Whitton, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. D.L. Wyler
Mr. and Mrs. John L. Yaw
Frank S. Zahniser

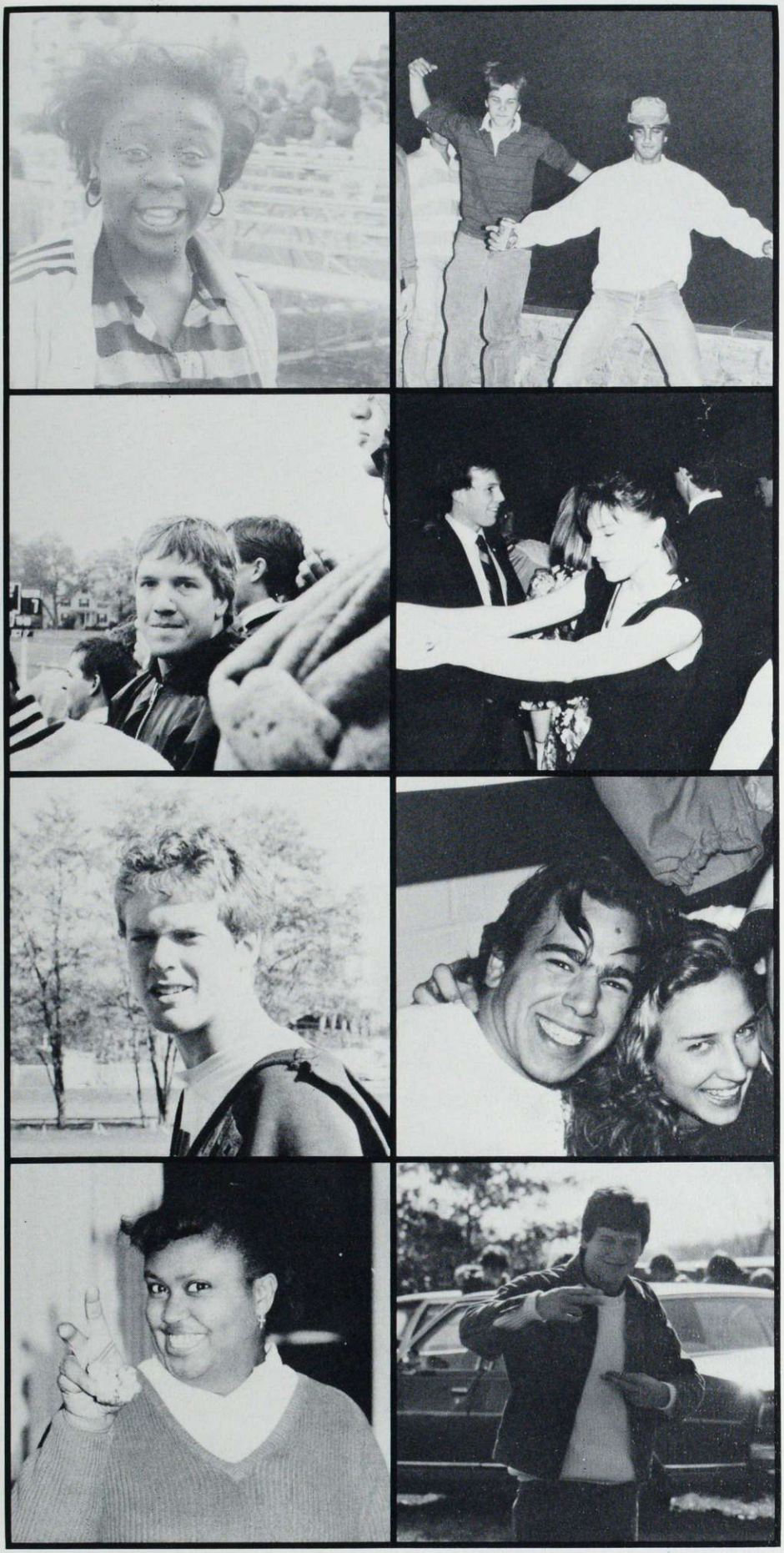
SILVER

Paul and Marianne Bechet
Kit Dayton
Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Dewey
Yvonne Kissell Doebler
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Geisler
Wende C. Harper
Nancy and Jim Laird
Mrs. J.P. LeFloch
Jennifer Lewis
Stephan and Valerie Loring
Dr. and Mrs. Stuart L. Nightingale
Mr. and Mrs. Guido R. Perera
Mr. and Mrs. Richard E. Riegel, Jr.
John Spencer
Paul and Paula Valar
Mr. and Mrs. John Vikstrom
Nancy and John Walker
Albert and Ann Widmer
Mr. and Mrs. J. David Wimberly
Dr. and Mrs. William C. Wright
Dr. and Mrs. Richard G. Zogby

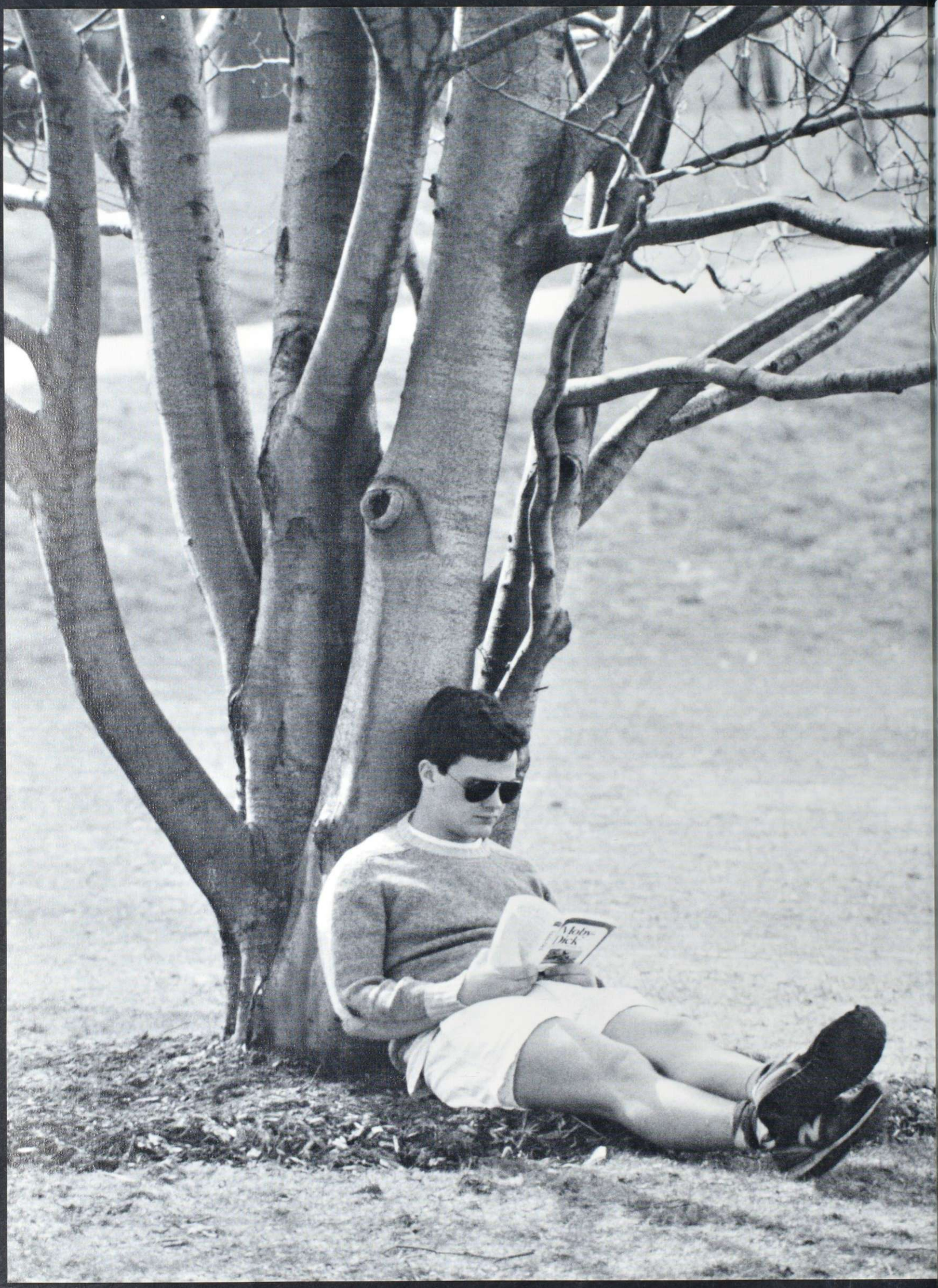
GOLD

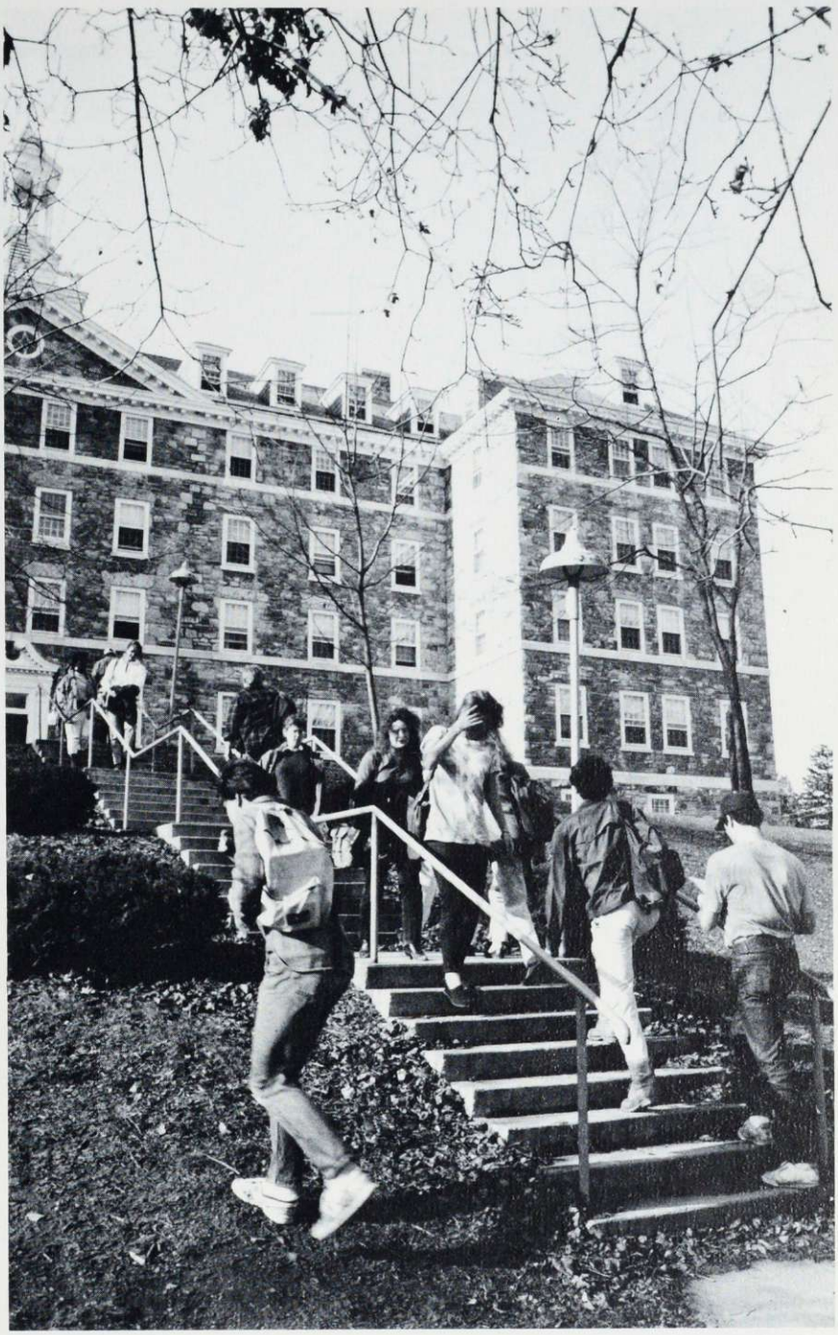
Mr. and Mrs. Alex Adler
Dr. William Admirand
Roland L. Bassett
Dr. and Mrs. Jay Benson
Mr. and Mrs. Reese Bentley
Dr. and Mrs. George Blumental
Mr. and Mrs. C. Richard Booras
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Boyle
Mr. and Mrs. Jacob F. Brown II
Ernest A. Bryant III
Mr. and Mrs. William Calfas
Ann and Mac Coffey
Ann E. Cooper
Michael A. Cooper



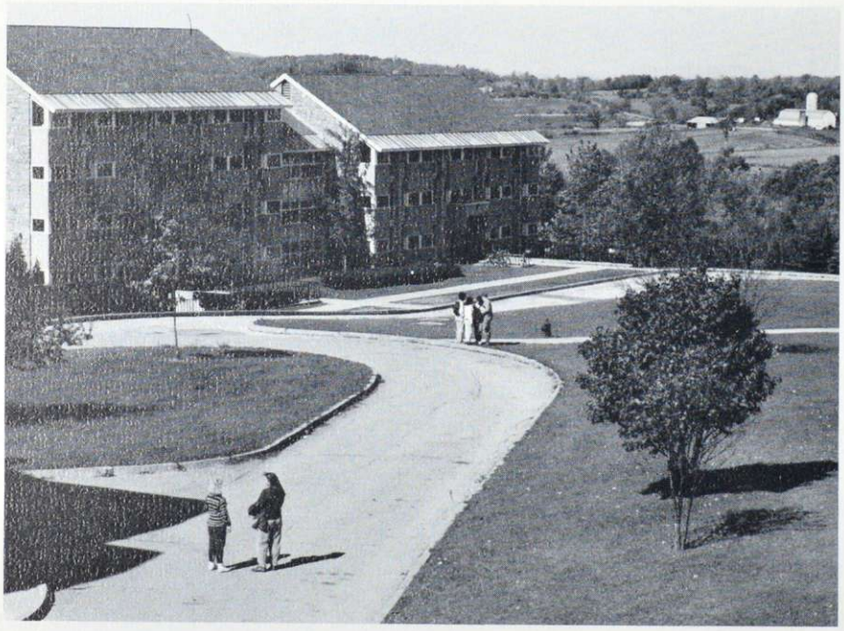


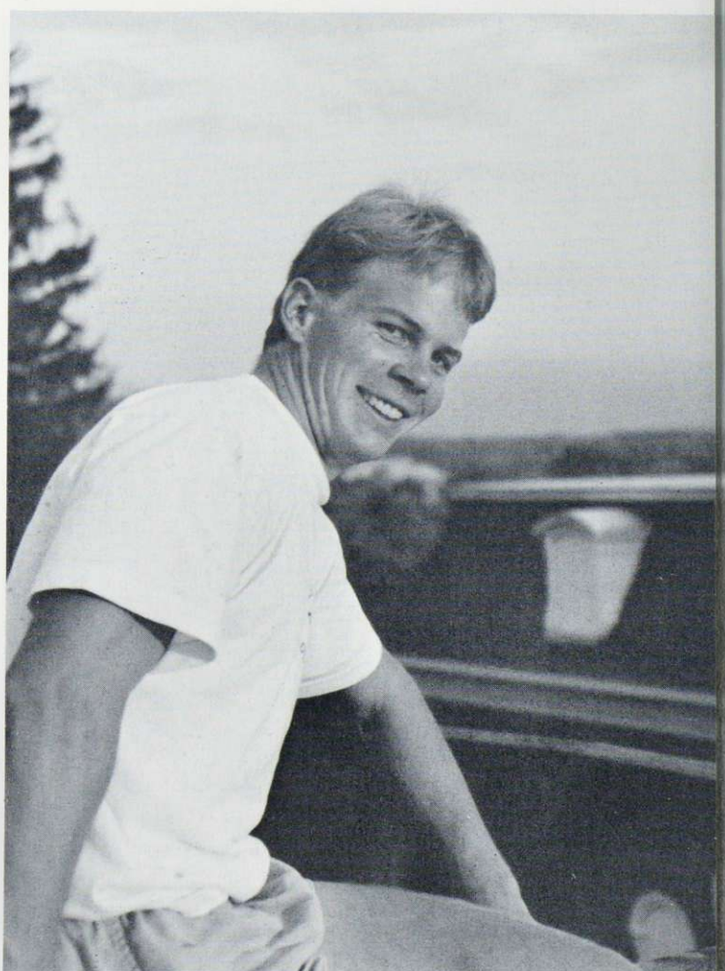
Mr. and Mrs. A.N. Crowder, III
Edward and Sherry Ann Dayton
Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Elkus
Karl-Heinz Faber
Mr. and Mrs. James M. Falvey
John and Andrea Fanning
Diane and Linwood Faxon
Richard M. Feldman
Mr. and Mrs. G. Scott Frederick
Drs. Leonard and Mary Geiger
Robert Gerlin
Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Girard
M. Harris Greenwood
Mr. and Mrs. John Charles Grund
Robert J. Hansen
Mr. and Mrs. Norman C. Hardee
Berte and Alan Hirschfield
Mr. and Mrs. John W.F. Hobbs, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard W. Jensen
Bruce and Sandra Johnstone
Dr. and Mrs. Richard A. Kemp
Thomas E. Krug
Maxine S. and Stven A. Link
Mr. and Mrs. Morton Lipton
George and Noreen Martin
Drs. Ruby and Enrique de la Mata
Mr. and Mrs. John McAdam
Dan and Sheila McDonnell
Mr. and Mrs. Gale D. Metzger
Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Naylor
Johnathon O'Huron
Mr. and Mrs. Milton Peterson
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Petroni
George F. Ritchie, M.D.
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Saltz
John and Sally Scanlon
Nikki Scheuer
Toni and Freeman Shore
Mr. and Mrs. H.R. Slack
Marshall and Judy Smith
Julie and Paul Stern
Janet and Jack Stone
Barbara and Thomas Strauss
Abby and Robert Summersgill
Dr. and Mrs. N. Noel Testa
Mr. and Mrs. George E. Warner
Mr. and Mrs. Paul T. Wise
Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wood



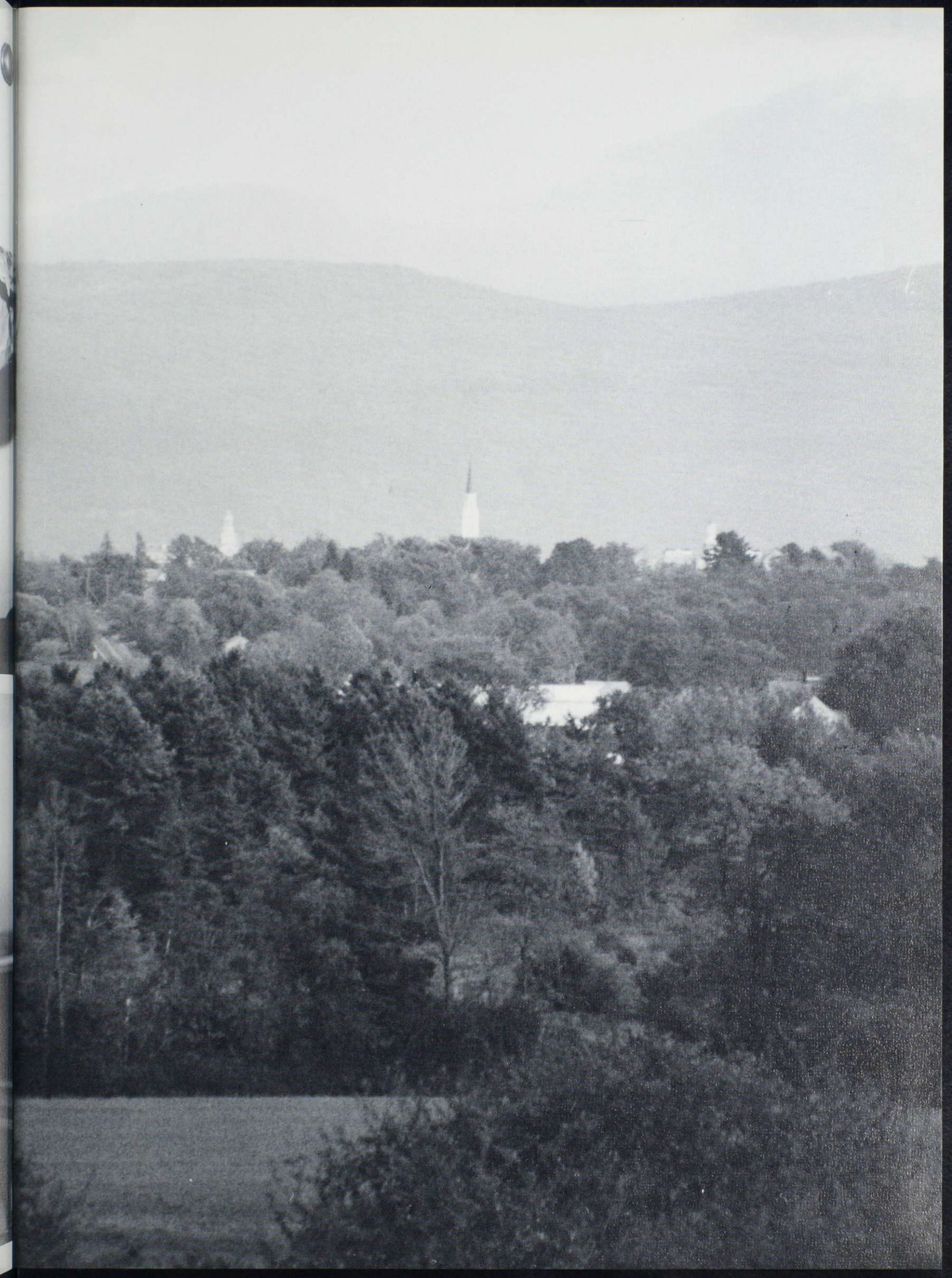


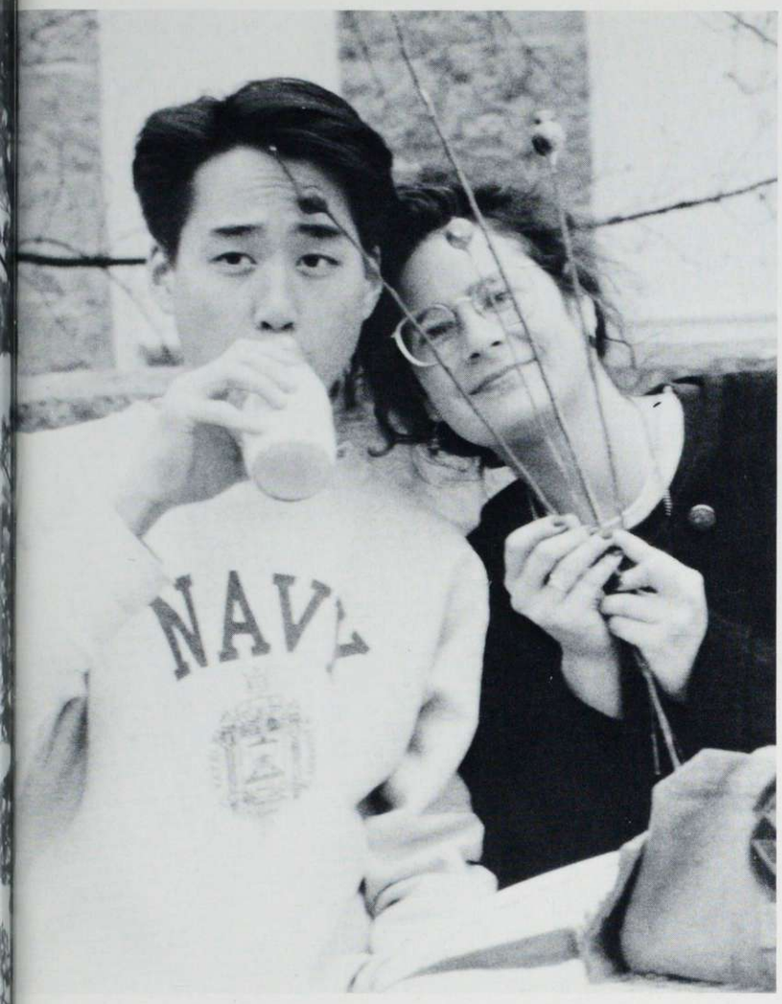
"View The World Through An Optical Kaleidoscope . . .





It Does Not Contain
Colored
Fragments To Make
Its Patterns . . .

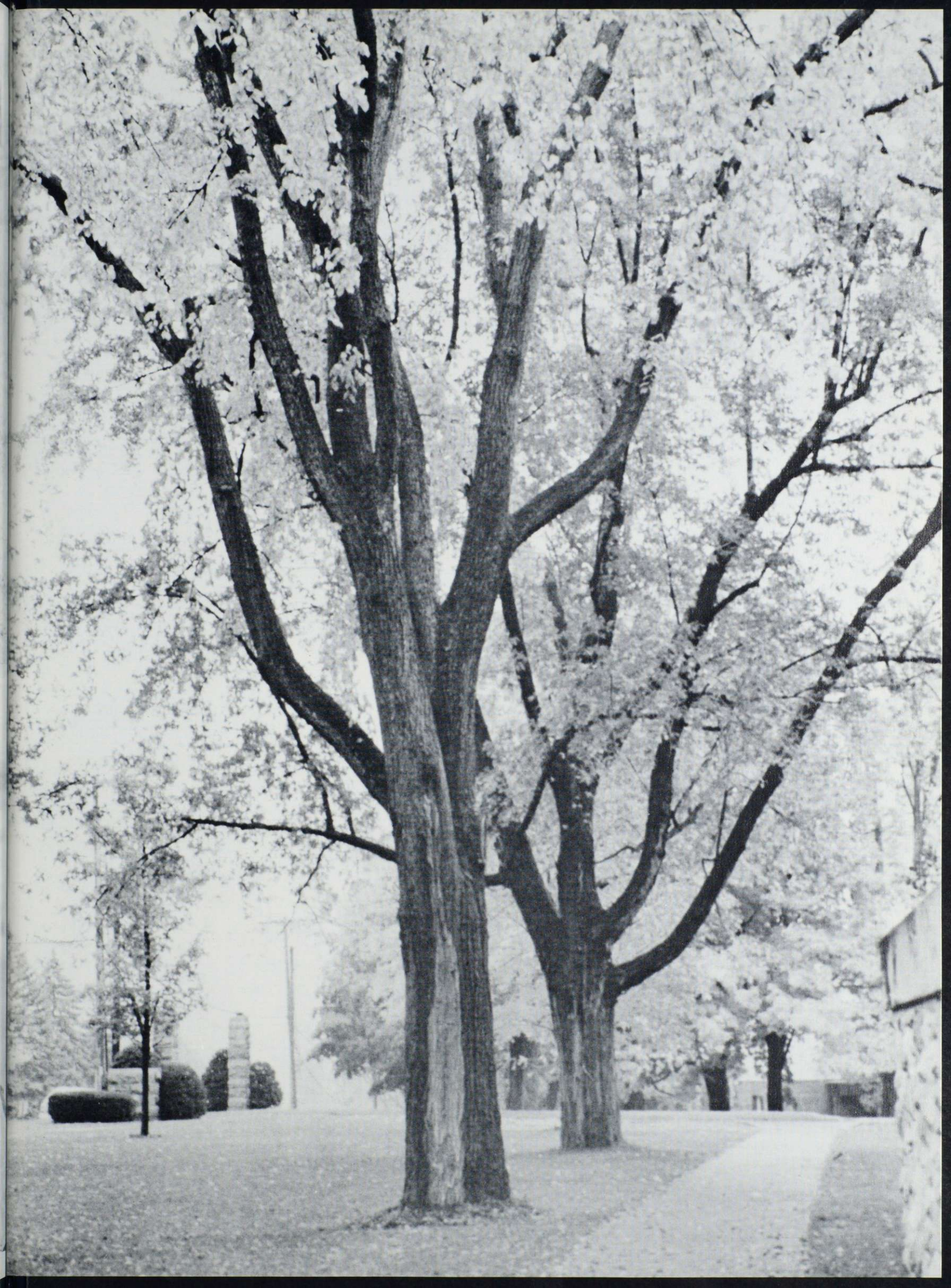




. . . But Focuses Outside Objects Through Its Lens And Transforms Them Into Kaleidoscopic Images. The Pattern Variety Is Therefore Inexhaustable . . .

Creating Quickly Changing Images Can Delight And Surprise. Even The Most Ordinary Objects Can Produce Really Amazing Patterns."

- Ray Bradley Designs



"Every limit is a beginning as well as an ending. Who can quit young lives after being long in company with them, and not desire to know what befell them in their after-years? For the fragment of a life, however typical, is not the sample of an even web: promises may not be kept, and an ardent outset may be followed by declension; latent powers may find their long-waited opportunity; a past error may urge a grand retrieval."

· George Eliot, *Middlemarch*

DISCARD